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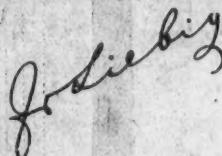
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# HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.

THE CHINESE QUESTION; THE AUSTRIAN REICHSRATH;  
THE RESULTS OF THE NEW YORK ELECTIONS, ETC.



From the *Westminster Gazette*.]

## TARTARIN THE KAISER.

"A terrible and solemn confrontation."—"Tartarin of Tarascon."

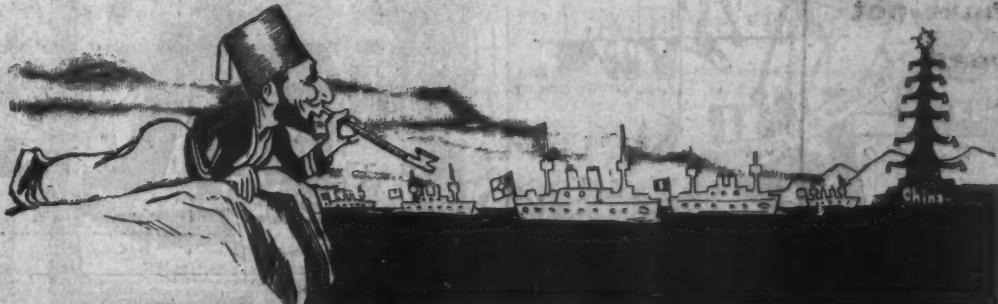


From *Fun*.]

## WILLIAM ASKING FOR MORE.

WILLIAM (log.): "I will have more ships!"

NURSE (log.): "No, Master William, you can't afford it; you've spent all your pocket money."



From *Kladderadatsch*, Berlin.]

The well-known Sick Man of the Bosphorus looks on with delight whilst his physicians turn their attention to another (China) who is even more sickly than he.



From the *Fischetto*, Turin.]

PROPOSED COSTUME FOR THE PRESIDENT OF THE AUSTRIAN REICHSRATH.



From *Nebelspaltung*, Zurich.]

THE TRIUMPH OF CULTURE.

Austrian members after a sitting of the Reichsrath.—A Swiss view.



From the *World*, New York.]

GERMANY AND HAYTI.

Why not take one of your size, William?



From *De Amsterdamer*, Holland.]

KAISER WILLIAM AND THE JEWS.

KAISER WILLIAM: "Only a good Christian can become a good soldier."  
RECRUIT: "Now I will surely become a general, your Majesty."

See "For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS," see pages VI and VII; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xxv.

FOR THE TREATMENT OF  
**INDIGESTION, DISORDERED LIVER, GOUT,  
 RHEUMATISM, GOUTY ECZEMA,  
 DIABETES, CONSTIPATION, HÆMORRHOIDS,  
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From the *World*, New York.]

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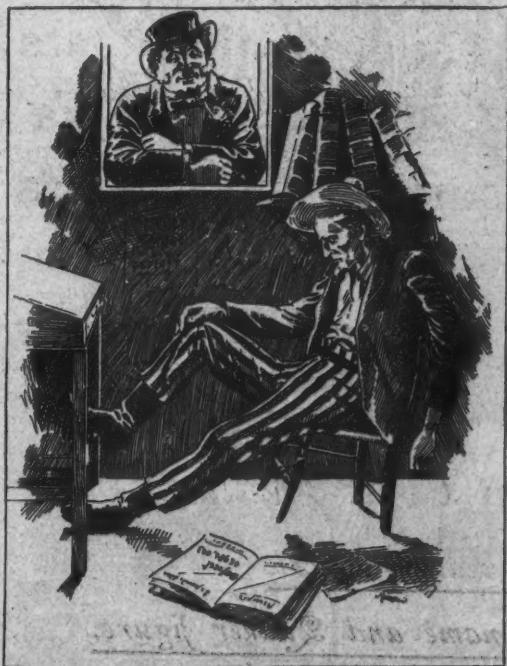


From the *World*, New York.]

PARKHURST'S CARTOON OF CROKER AND PLATT.

"Crokerism and Plattism—the two may be likened, one to a great, clumsy, brutal gorilla, and the other to a gleaming-eyed serpent."—Dr. Parkhurst in an interview on his arrival from Europe, Saturday.

"Splendid! That is exactly my idea—the gorilla and the serpent in possession of Greater New York."—Dr. Parkhurst to a *World* artist, who developed this cartoon under his direction at the *Speaker's* residence yesterday.



From *Judy*.]

[December 15, 1897.

"Well, Jonathan, Dingley Tariff working out all right, eh?"



From the *Herald*, New York.]

FATHER KNICKERBOCKER AS SEEN BY EDITOR STEAD.

From *Judy*.]

[December 1, 1897.]

BRITANNIA: "I don't doubt your pluck, little Tommy, but I wish there was more of you."

From *Hindi Punch*, Bombay.]

THE ANGEL OF PEACE—IN A NEW GARD.

An Indian view of Lord Salisbury after his speech at the Guildhall, November 9th, 1897.

From the *Westminster Gazette*.]

FIELD-MARSHAL JOSEPH.

[It has been rumoured that the Government proposals with regard to the Army will be entrusted to the care of Mr. Chamberlain, and that he is busily engaged in mastering military details.]

"There! doesn't he look lovely in his uniform and his Jubilee medal! They can't do without Mr. Joseph."

From *Hindi Punch*, Bombay.]

"OH! SAVE ME FROM HIS JAWS!"

[There is a strong feeling among sensible citizens that the Bombay Government should reconsider their resolution regarding the Poona Punitive Police Force in the light of the confession of Damodar Hari Chapekar, the self-styled murderer of Mr. Rand; the late chairman of the Poona Plague Committee.]

From *Moonshine*.]

[December 31, 1897.]

THE SCHOOL BOARD ELECTIONS.

Victory of King Stork.

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see pages vi. and vii.; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xvi.



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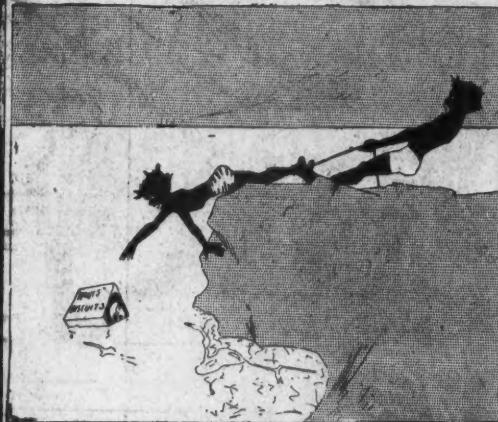
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The Story of a Box of . . .

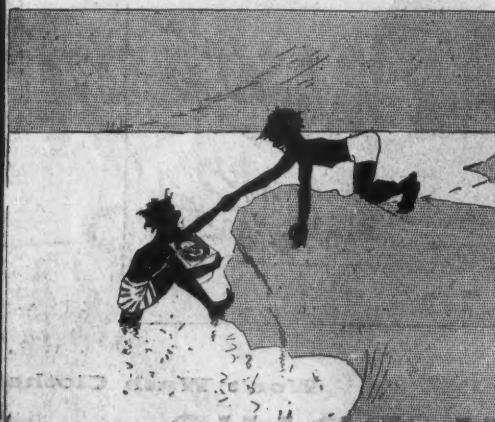
# HOVIS BISCUITS.



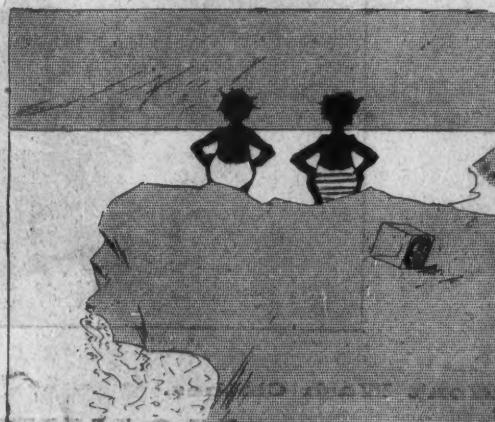
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From *Fun*.]

[December 26, 1897.

VICTORIA : "Welcome, my dear ! I hope you bring us as much happiness as we had last year."



From *Judy*.]

[December 23, 1897.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO OUR WARRIOR ABROAD.



From the *Westminster Gazette*.]

[December 17, 1897.

SOME NATIONAL MISSIONARIES.—THE REV. JOHN BULL  
AND CO.

Mr. Jesse Collings, speaking at Barnstaple on Wednesday, said :—" Some of them believed in missionaries. Did they not also believe in missionary nations ? "



From the *Cape Times*.]

[November 3, 1897.

PULLED OVER AGAINST HEAVY ODDS.

"The Transvaal has the richest goldfield in the world, three trunk lines to it, and a record output: Rhodesia has just got its first railway, emerged from a famous rebellion, and its output is in the future; yet the Transvaal to-day actually cannot raise a loan—thanks to one man—KRUGER; and capital is flowing into Rhodesia, thanks to one man—RHODES."

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A PEST OF TAMMANY TIGERS,  
In Greater New York, January 11, 1898.

From N.Y. Herald

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828 S  
830 A  
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845 R  
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824	Among the Heather	.....	Piano	Sy. Smith.
825	Old Chelsea March	.....		C. Mahler.
826	Santa Rosa Waltz	.....		T. Bourne.
827	Song That Reached	.....	Piano	Kuhn.
828	Regulation March	.....		A. Langstaff.
829	In the Golden Days Waltz	.....		do.
830	Beryl Gavotte	.....		do.
831	Gypsania	.....	Piano	L. Gautier.
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833	Merryland Barn Dance	.....		do.
834	Ivy's Pianoforte Albums, Nos. 4 & 5	.....		do.
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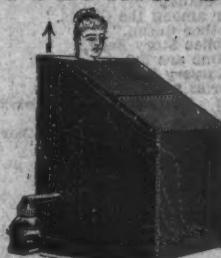
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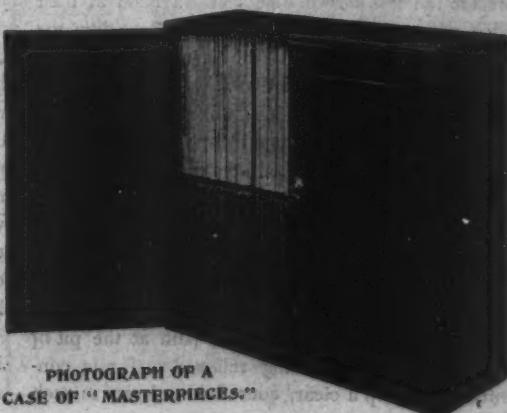
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PHOTOGRAPH OF A  
CASE OF "MASTERPIECES."

## A BIT OF A SAVAGE.

"Oh, do let things alone! What good is it your worrying about them? All you can do to prevent or to cure the evils of this world won't amount to a row of pins. And what's the use of making yourself miserable over the misery of other people? Matters always were as they are now, and ever shall be, world without end, as far as you can tell. If people will dig holes and then tumble into them, why let them stay there till they learn how to climb out. Folk will fall ill and they will die; and why fret over it? You have your own burden to carry, and nobody offers to help you; don't bother your head about the burdens of others. That, I take it, is the only philosophy of life that is going to work. All the rest is nothing but shilly-shally sentiment."

The man who talked to me this way the other night is a familiar acquaintance. He is not half a bad fellow, but he has an idea that he knows the world and has seen through the humbug of it. He says that in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred it is a sheer waste of nerve substance to invest any feeling in what happens to your neighbours. Pick 'em up if they are right in your road, he says, but don't slobber over them. He often calls me a fool for being too sympathetic. Yet this very man, when a baby, was found abandoned on a doorstep; and but for the kind-hearted stranger who took him in, possibly we should never have had the benefit of his philosophy. Funny, isn't it? Yes, and sad too.

Tell me, then, what there is better than to have a heart for the troubles of others and a hand at their service when they need it. Take a case like the following, for example. To be sure it is commonplace enough; but what of that? Every pain has a million like it, every white-faced sufferer lying helpless on a bed is but one of a countless multitude of such, and the language of pain is always the simplest words that can issue from drawn and parched lips.

"For many years, even as a girl," says this woman, "I have suffered from weakness, feeling languid and tired, never knowing what it was to feel properly well. After meals I had great pain at the chest and around the sides. I had also a gnawing pain at the pit of the stomach, which nothing relieved. I was constantly spitting up a clear, sour fluid. I was in such

agony that I groaned with the pain, and was a misery to myself and those around me. I was almost too weak to get about, and my life was a burden to me.

"In this weak and exhausted state I kept on year after year, sometimes feeling a little better, and then bad as ever. I took different kinds of medicines, but nothing helped me. In July, 1894, a book was left at the house, and I read of a case like mine having been cured by Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. I got a bottle of this medicine, and after taking it began to improve. I could enjoy my food and it caused me no pain, and I felt better than I had done for many years.

"I continued with it, and got stronger and stronger. I have since kept well, taking an occasional dose of the medicine when needed. My husband, who suffered from liver complaint, has also taken Mother Seigel's Syrup with great benefit. You can publish this statement as you like, and refer anyone to me. (Signed), (Mrs.) M. J. Philby, 33, Lilley Road, Castelnau, Barnes, London, July 17th, 1897."

In order to be short, Mrs. Philby tells her story in as few words as she could. She merely touches on the main points and leaves the rest to our imagination. If she had remembered and set down all, or even a good part of, the painful and melancholy incidents in her lifetime of suffering, what a tale it must have been! Her disease was a prevailing one among women—chronic dyspepsia—coming upon her in childhood, and growing worse as the weary years dragged by. No doubt she received plenty of pity, as such a case must needs excite it. But of all the mass of drugs she took none helped her, because none (up to the time she took Mother Seigel's Syrup) was adapted to her complaint. *That* cured her, for the reason that the woman who discovered and prepared it sympathised with her sex and employed this medicine successfully in their behalf long before it was made known to the world at large. And I prefer *her* precepts and example to the philosophy of my acquaintance—who is virtually a savage anyhow.

It is a good thing, therefore, to take note of the illnesses of our neighbours and let them know where a remedy is to be found.

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VOLUME XVII.

JANUARY-JUNE, 1898

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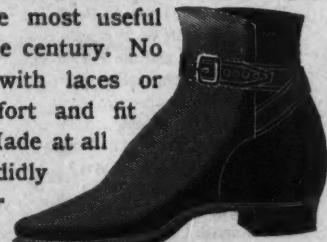
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"This Gospel I have inscribed upon my banner, and will bear it wherever I go."—Speech at Kiel, December 16, 1897.

# THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS



60057.

## THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, January 1st, 1898.

AT the beginning of the New Year, instead of devoting the opening pages of the REVIEW to a survey of the events of the month, I propose to indicate briefly the direction in which the world seems likely to progress—if, indeed, we are still to progress and not to fall back. The occasion demands this. The time is critical, and the need for prescience and circumspection is imperious.

### I.—AT THE PARTING OF THE WAYS.

The first conclusion that has been forced upon me by the accumulating pressure of facts is that to go on much longer as we are drifting at present is impossible. Things, Imperial, political, commercial, and social have reached a point when a change is inevitable. Slowly and reluctantly the conviction is being forced home upon all reflecting minds that if we are to retain, and maintain, our position in the world, we must promptly and decisively readjust our policy to the altered conditions of the new time. Whether it is in confronting foreign rivals or internal difficulties, one thing only is quite clear,—we must apply ourselves much more seriously to consider the conditions on which we hold our Empire and feed our people than we have been willing to do for years past.

What is the most obvious fact in

(1) **The Collapse of the Opposition.** the political situation at home? The one great instrument upon

which the British people—Conservatives and Liberals alike, although in differing degrees—have hitherto relied for the good government of the realm has hopelessly collapsed. For sixty years at least the Empire has been governed by the co-oper-

ation and rivalry of two great Parties, organised and disciplined under the leadership of statesmen ready at any moment to carry on the government of the country on principles which, on the whole, were roughly but clearly defined. To-day one of these great historic Parties has, for practical administrative purposes, ceased to exist. The Liberals can no longer provide an alternative Cabinet. They may be, and possibly are, a majority in the electorate. But they have no longer either a leader or leaders. If the Queen sent for any member of the Opposition to-morrow, he could not form a Ministry; and if, by a miracle, he succeeded in inducing the lion for a moment to lie down with the lamb, he could not draw up any statement of policy that, on its promulgation, would not blow his Cabinet into the air. That is the first fact, and a very serious fact, it is.

What is the most obvious fact in  
(2) **The Breakdown of the Army.** the political situation abroad? The British Empire stands alone in

splendid isolation in the midst of a multitude of eager, not to say envious, rivals who are engaged in a scramble, as if for life and death, for the remnants of the world. We are, thank Heaven, still supreme on the sea. But on land our military system has broken down. It was constructed in 1872 to answer to the needs of an Empire much smaller than that which we now possess. It has never been readjusted to the expansion, territorial and otherwise, which has taken place. It is admittedly inadequate to our needs, almost as inadequate as was the Navy before 1884. We have neither allies nor armies, and but for the fleet we should long ere this have been given as a prey to the spoiler. By a series of makeshifts we have succeeded in keeping up our garrisons, but only

at the cost of destroying the whole principle on which the system was based. To make the breeches fit the growing boy we have cut off lengths on one leg in order to stitch them on to the other. But patch and stitch as we may the lad has outgrown his breeches.

And in the third place, what is the

(3) **Our Industrial Supremacy Endangered.** most obvious fact both at home and abroad? It is that our industrial and

manufacturing supremacy, the basis upon which the whole edifice of Empire rests, is now for the first time seriously threatened—by the competition of Germany on the one hand, and by that of the United States on the other. Those who have studied the subject most closely are the most alarmed at the significance of the omens which in the present foreshadow the course of events in the future.

If ever there was an inveterate optimist about the British Empire I am that man, as my writings for the last twenty-five years sufficiently attest. But who is there, when confronted by these three admitted and indisputable facts, can pretend that they do not justify the most serious sober-thinking as to what they portend, and the most strenuous national endeavour to provide remedies before it be too late? Should they fail to arouse attention and to incite to instant and strenuous action, the historian of the future will have to summarise the causes of the decline and fall of the British Empire in three pregnant words, "Suicide from Imbecility."

## II.—AIDS TO REFLECTION.

The events of the last month in the parting year have had not a little to do with precipitating the convictions which for some time past have been slowly assuming definite shape in the public mind. Nothing has contributed more to this than the acts and words of the German Emperor.

When men of science are preparing microscopical specimens for exhibition they frequently stain the exhibit with some coloured dye, which leaves

its form intact, and brings out its outline in clear relief. A similar result has been attained on a wider arena than the slide of the microscope, by introducing a strain of German blood into the distinctly English stock of the Kaiser. He is, and will be till he dies, essentially English—a Harry Tudor of the nineteenth century. The more he endeavours to repudiate or conceal his origin and essence, the more conspicuously is it revealed. But, at the same time, like the aniline stain in the microscopic preparation,

his German dye makes the characteristic features of his English nature much more conspicuous than they would have been had he not been German Emperor. We see in him our own features as in a glass darkly. The shadows are deepened, but the likeness is unmistakable. His conduct reveals the essential weakness and defects of our own policy. It would be disrespectful to allude to the Most Serene, Mighty, Beloved Emperor, King and Lord for Ever and Ever, as the drunken Helot of English Jingoism; but the familiar and hackneyed phrase better than anything else illustrates the service which the Kaiser has rendered us last month.

The Kaiser is embarking upon an enterprise of adventure the success of which depends absolutely upon a

factor which, with the characteristic heedlessness of the true Jingo, he has neglected to secure in advance. The foundation of all Empire over sea is supremacy on the sea. Now the Dominion of the Sea is vested not in the hands of Germany, but in the hands of England. A German Empire in the Far East, without a fleet which can secure a right-of-way from Kiel to Kiao Chau, is simply a hostage in the hands of the Sovereign of the Seas. William the Second is Englishman enough to understand that. The naval programme now before the Reichstag starts from the declaration in the Speech from the Throne that "the development of our fleet does not correspond with the duties which Germany is compelled to impose upon her naval forces. The fleet is inadequate to guarantee the safety of our harbours and coasts"—to say nothing of protecting the ocean highway along which Prince Henry is sailing—a highway which is dominated by Portsmouth, Plymouth, Gibraltar, Malta, Aden, Ceylon, Singapore, and Hong Kong. Yet upon a fleet inadequate for the performance of its home duties he has imposed the further task of serving as the base for a campaign of partition against the Chinese Empire. That is not Imperialism of the sane and sober order.

What the Emperor is doing in one field we are doing in another. And seeing ourselves as others see us. his folly in beginning a transmarine empire before he has provided an adequate navy enables us to realise something of our recklessness in allowing our Continental Empire to expand out of all proportion to the military forces by which we can protect its frontiers and maintain its internal peace. The magnificent mediævalism of the Imperial theatricality at Kiel has been ridiculed some-

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what inconsistently by the people who worked themselves up into ecstasies over the pageant of the Jubilee, and saw nothing to sneer at in the barbaric splendour of the scene when Lord Lytton proclaimed the Queen as Empress of India. A nation which produced the Elizabethans, the Earl of Peterborough, the Earl of Chatham, Lord Beaconsfield and the Earl of Lytton should remember the old adage about stones and glass houses when they are lavishing their derision upon the Kaiser and his brother. They are merely staging English melodrama with German accessories. And it must be admitted that in this respect, as in their manufactures, they have bettered their instruction. A performance that reminds us at once of the chivalry of the Crusades, of the ideas of the Court of Charlemagne, and the magniloquence of the Byzantine Empire, can certainly not be accused of lacking in all the elements of a successful sensation.

**Evangelists of Empire.** It would be amusing, were the subject less serious, to see the pious horror with which some of our commentators

hold up their hands over the confident

way in which the Kaiser and his brother identify themselves with God Almighty. Surely this is a distinctively English habit. Have we not in constant remembrance Milton's great phrase about "God's Englishmen"? Even so exceedingly mundane a statesman and empire-builder as Cecil Rhodes before he undertook the conquest of Matabeleland ciphered out in his own mind the conclusion as his starting-point that God, if there were a God who cared for our poor doings, probably desired nothing so much as that the African map should be painted British red at least as far as the Zambesi. We have taken possession of whole continents as the self-accredited vicegerents of the Almighty, and although we did not phrase it in just the same way as Prince Henry, the dithyrambic flattery heaped upon Queen Elizabeth by her sea-kings bore a close family resemblance to the famous vow "to declare in foreign lands the Gospel of your Majesty's hallowed person (*das Evangelium Eurer Majestät geheiliger Person im Auslande zu künden*)," and of enforcing it if needs be on unwilling hearers by the mailed fist. It is only the German aniline dye infused into the British specimen which makes it so conspicuous. For both Kaiser and the great British public are lineal descendants of King Olaf, who long ago in the Viking age sailed up Salten Fiord, while—

In their temples, Thor and Odin  
Lay in dust and ashes trodden,  
As King Olaf onward sweeping  
Preached the Gospel with his sword.

**A Lesson from the Hills.** But the Kaiser and his mail-fated Apostle of a Brother have not been the only schoolmasters who have taught us useful lessons. The close

of the campaign in the north-western labyrinth of hills which serves as an invaluable mural barrier of Hindostan, has done much to impress upon us all some elementary truths too often forgotten. One of these, the importance of keeping faith even with hill tribes, has been emphasised by what the official apologists admit to have been the hardest and most harassing campaign known in India since the Mutiny. We have had a force of 60,000 men in the field. We have marched them with incredible difficulties through an almost impassable country, and we have accomplished—nothing. The King of France, who with 40,000 men marched up a hill and then marched down again, did just what General Lockhart has done, with this difference—General Lockhart did not bring his 40,000 down. The casualties on the frontier up to December 23rd were returned as 433 killed, 1,321 wounded, including 36 British officers killed and 81 wounded. Nor is the death roll even now complete. The tribes hung upon the flanks of our retreating columns like wasps. Their women and children in many cases had been sent into India to be safe under the protection of the British raj. Fighting is play to them. The strength of the hills is their defence. We have spent ten millions in saving the people of India from famine, and when the bills come in we shall find we have spent an equal sum in the abortive campaign occasioned by reversing the policy of Sir H. Fowler as to Chitral. The whole dreary work is to be begun again in the spring, when the stinging flies of the mountains will once more have a chance of taking it out of the lion of the plains.

**A Moral Jaundice.** The insensate policy which has landed us in Afghan war after Afghan war, and which now, in face of the clearest

warnings, has plunged us into this wanton and calamitous campaign of disaster, is but one of many reminders of the dangers of Asiatic dominion. Anglo-Indians in old days found India fatal to the liver. Our experience seems to show it is equally fatal to the brain and the conscience. The Russo-phobia which is the direct cause of all these wars in the North-West is a kind of jaundice of the intellect and of the moral sense. It was hoped that the evacuation of Candahar marked the extirpation of the disease. Like a deep-seated ague it seems impossible to be shaken off. It is one of the disadvantages of

our position, resembling the inconvenience of living in the malaria of a marsh. Nor is it the only one. The insolent re-establishment of the system of State-patronised prostitution in flat defiance of the express instructions of the Home Government is another reminder of the penalties of Empire. The two things seem to go together—the intellectual malady which is responsible for the frontier campaign, and the infinitely more serious moral malady which has led the Indian Government to defy the express and implicit directions of the Home Government in the interests of vice. It is a very glorious thing no doubt to have an Indian Empire, but if it can only be maintained by campaigns of arson and slaughter in carrying out a policy of violated pledges, and if the soldiers of the Queen must be provided by the Empress with enslaved women for their amusement, the matter assumes another aspect altogether.

### III.—GOVERNMENT BY THE CAPABLE.

**The Eclipse of Parliamentarism.** The collapse of the representative system at Vienna but emphasises the conviction that is slowly gaining ground, both in the Old World and the New, that representative government is breaking down. In an article summarised elsewhere, Madame Novikoff expresses with characteristic verve the conviction that the close of the century has witnessed the collapse of parliamentarism and the rehabilitation of the principle of personal government. Whether we regard this with dismay or exultation, there is unfortunately no doubt as to the facts upon which she bases her opinion. For years past the difficulty of legislating at Westminster has been the nightmare of our practical men. The Parliamentary machine is so hopelessly blocked. In Greater New York, New Year's Day witnessed the establishment of Mr. Croker as the veiled dictator of an English-speaking community larger, more powerful, and infinitely more wealthy than the total population of the American Colonies at the time when they revolted from British rule.

**Waning Faith in the Nose-count.** We are indeed, it would seem, on the verge of a strong reaction against the old accepted formulas of democratic government. The faith of the people in the people, as the agency to be used for governing the people, has been rudely shaken. It is no longer assumed, even in the most Radical quarters, that the millennium will be assured when every Tom, Dick and Harry has equal voting rights with any other subjects of Her Majesty. The ballot-box is no longer the Heaven-sent panacea which it appeared in the eyes

of the multitude only twenty years ago. There is everywhere a perceptible reaction in favour of government by the Capable as opposed to government by the counting of noses. To find your capable man, to put him in power after having found him, and then, after having installed him, to give ever more and more power to his elbow, is becoming to an increasing extent the dominant instinct of the new time.

#### The People and the Peers.

Mr. Gladstone, who last month celebrated his 88th birthday, is understood to have expressed a belief, as he passed through London, that the true policy for the Liberal Party to pursue was to launch a campaign against the House of Lords. Alas! such a campaign is as much out of the range of practical politics at present as a campaign against Mars. For this there are many reasons; but the chief of all is that we have no longer a Chief. Our multitudinous electorate is in no mood to destroy any institution, no matter how indefensible or illogical, which may serve as a second string to its bow, if the House of Commons should utterly break down under the weight of its work. The year which opens with the rejection of Mr. Gladstone's advice about the House of Lords, and the establishment of Mr. Croker as Supreme Ruler of New York, is not a year in which a leaderless democracy will be tempted to reduce the British Constitution to consistent harmony with democratic principles.

#### The Divine Right of Brain to Rule.

This element of deference to capacity, and a recognition of the divine right of the capable to command, lies at the bottom of another great movement which is filling the careful observer with alarm. The prolonged strike in the engineering trade, which is playing such havoc with British Industry, presents many conflicting and confusing issues to the public; but one thing stands out quite clearly upon which the British public has absolutely made up its mind. There must be no meddling and interfering by the incompetent and untrained with the capable and responsible heads of department. Our American competitors, like those of Germany, are hampered by no restrictions upon the effective use of the best machinery at their command. If we are not to go under in the ceaseless warfare which is waged in the markets of the world, our industrial system must be under the control of the competent. The time has come when we have to recognise that in the interests of democracy the great revolutionary formula, "The Tools to those who Can use them," must be

supplemented by another formula not less imperative, and that is, "The Direction to those who have the Brains."

#### IV. THE NEW POLICY FOR THE NEW TIME.

This crisis affords a great opportunity, which in itself is an imperious summons to meet the peril which menaces us at home and abroad by proclaiming a policy adequate to the occasion. This is not a moment for twiddling our thumbs over the banalities of worn-out factions.

What policy, it will be asked, is adequate to the occasion? What new principles can be proclaimed which will prove efficient to enable us to escape from the dangers which encompass us? No new principles are required. What is needed is not the revelation of a brand-new, spick-and-span prescription, of which no one has ever heard before; the remedy for our ills comes in no such sensational fashion. What is really needed is nothing more nor less than a very practical and consistent application of universally accepted principles, which it needs no argument to enforce, but only resolution to adopt. What is wanted now more than anything else is a policy of Imperialism plus Common Sense and the Ten Commandments. Both have been sadly left out of sight in many recent developments of Imperialism. Common sense is the only guide to common safety, and for the counsels of common sense we need not go further than a few homely precepts in which the wisdom of many has been crystallised by the wit of one.

**The Three Rules—** The first of these, which should be written up in all Foreign and Colonial Ministries, at the War

Office, at the Admiralty, and especially in all Editorial Sanctums, is the golden precept: "Cut your Coat according to your Cloth." The second principle is roughly expressed by "First things first," in which simple but pregnant phrase lies the whole philosophy of political perspective. The third is "Look well to your Foundations," for it is no use gilding the statue if the pedestal is undermined. The application of these three principles to the problems which are calling for solution would result in the definition of a national and imperial policy which could be prosecuted with steadiness and irresistible force by the united people.

If the thing can be done it ought to be applied to Foreign Affairs. possibility of such an agreement, it is no act of presumption on the part of any citizen to endeavour to indicate its outlines.

Let us take Foreign and Colonial Policy first. We are confronted by two divisions, the extreme wings of which are the Little Englanders on one side and the Jingoes on the other. Between the two stands the great body of Rational Imperialists, who desire nothing so much as a definite policy, which can be continuously maintained by whichever party is entrusted with the administration of our affairs. Hitherto all agreement between the two extreme wings has been impossible for two reasons. The Little Englanders were for giving up what we have already; the Jingoes were for seizing all that we had not got, so that between the two no understanding was possible.

To-day, however, the task is no longer hopeless, owing to the fact that two principles have, solely by a process of half-conscious precipitation, fixed themselves in the national mind. The first is, We are

going to keep what we have got. We are not going to give up anything because some people choose to say that the weary Titan is overburdened, or because of theories as to the rightness or wrongness of the method in which they came into our possession. To take up this position involves considerable sacrifice on the part of those who have consistently demanded the evacuation, for instance, of Cyprus; but for the sake of securing a practical unanimity on the subject of Imperial and Colonial Policy, the demand for the restoration of Cyprus to the Concert of Europe may fairly be postponed until we see the result of the operation of that Concert in a pacified and prosperous Crete. The case of Egypt is more difficult, but there also it might be turned by the postponement of all questions as to its evacuation until such time as civilised government has been established in Armenia. There is a general agreement among all Britons that we should keep what we have—if we can. The question of voluntarily abandoning this, that, or the other part of territory over which we have established our sovereignty may be adjourned until the end of this truce.

The adoption of this first formula (2) "We Have Dined!" will be rendered much more simple by the proclamation of the second.

This is capable of being stated very simply and tersely. The time has come when John Bull should be able to say, to all his friends and neighbours, "I Have Dined!" In the next century, possibly in ten years, appetite may return, but for at least ten years "I Have Dined" must be the motto of John Bull. Such a declaration, if made, will be hailed with a chorus of derision by those who profess to believe that there are no limits to his rapacity.

But no one knows better than the late and present Premiers that what we need at present is not more provinces to conquer, but a period of repose in which we may digest that which we have already annexed without assimilating. The repose of repletion will not be a very heroic attitude; but even a lion sleeps after a full meal.

**The Partition of China.** The need for adopting deliberately but definitely this Policy of Digestion is emphasised by events which

have taken place in China. We are told every day in the papers on the Continent that China is to be partitioned. France has seized Hainan, Germany has occupied Kaio-Chau, and Russia has established herself at Port Arthur, and every day we are asked more or less eagerly or anxiously what we are going to take. Our answer to this should be clear and unmistakable. On the mainland, Nothing. If there is to be a partition of the Yellow Skinned Empire, we cannot too plainly and emphatically declare we are out of it; we are not in the running, and do not mean to be. If France, Russia and Germany please to scramble for the inheritance of the Yellow Man, they will not have to count with England as a fourth in that scramble. Chusan, or some other island, we may occupy, but if we do, it will not be a base for territorial conquest, but rather to assure ourselves of a position which will render unnecessary any need for operations on the land. But, it will be asked, are we then to have no policy in relation to the partition of the Chinese Empire? By no means; if we take, as the starting point and fundamental basis of our policy, the determination that we will under no circumstances be driven into any annexation or occupation of Chinese territory, then there is open to us a policy which of all others is most in accordance with our imperial interests and our national genius.

**A League of Peace and Fair Trade.** Our position in China, and that of all the other nations, is secured by treaties which limit the customs to

5 per cent., with an additional  $2\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. transit dues. The maintenance of that maximum of  $7\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. *ad valorem* duty on all goods imported or exported from China should be the object of our policy. In defending it, we should at once place ourselves at the head of all the commercial nations, and render possible, for the first time, an alliance for a specific and commercial object between Britain and the United States. A League of Peace and Fair Trade would attract all the non-conquering Powers in Europe and America which do business with China, and would enable us to enforce without

difficulty the recognition of the fiscal *status quo* upon all the partitioning Powers. England and America, with the minor Powers in their train, would be amply strong enough to make it worth while for France, Russia and Germany to respect the fiscal *status quo* and pledge themselves neither to raise the present duties nor to erect any customs tariff which would give their own people preference over the rest of the world in the conquests which they contemplate making. If the fiscal *status quo* remains unchanged, every improvement in the internal administration, which inevitably follows the extension of sovereignty, will redound to the prosperity of British trade.

**A Policy of Honesty and Truth.** In India there is no difficulty whatever in the adoption of the policy of repose and digestion. It might be supplemented by a law to the effect that any member of the Vice-Royal Council who proposes any extension of British sovereignty among the hills, should do so with a rope round his neck, and it would not be amiss if he were suspended from the gallows before he had time to make his motion. In Egypt we are at Berber, and there we shall remain, nor should we venture to go any further than we have water under the keels of our gunboats. If we can take and hold Khartoum from the river, well and good; if not, we had better stay at Berber till we can. On the West Coast of Africa the delimitation of our possessions, recognised by the French themselves when the original agreement was made, secured to us sufficient of the Hinterland of Lagos to remove any danger of further complications in that region. In Southern Africa, Sir Alfred Milner may safely be left to carry on his policy of appeasement and reconciliation. And everywhere on land and sea we should prove by word and deed that, the South African Committee notwithstanding, we believe that honesty is the best policy, and that truth has not ceased to be regarded as a virtue by the statesmen of the Empire.

**Rules for Home Affairs.** Turning to home affairs, there are

certain simple rules which will guide us safely to sound conclusions. The first is, that in legislating we should cease persisting in trying to put a quart into a pint pot. The second, which is equally important, is—Don't swap horses when crossing a stream. The third, Let sleeping dogs lie. By acting upon these we may get something done. This is not a time when we can afford to waste our time in constitutional reconstruction. We are in a tight place—and a very tight place; and until we see our way out of it we had better postpone all attempts to give one man one

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vote, or one vote one value, for all votes will be valueless if the crisis is not surmounted. Disestablishment can wait, so can Local Option. So can and must everything that stands in the way of taking First things first.

**What About Home Rule?** The Liberal Party hitherto has not been consistent in its application of its Home Rule creed. Mr. Gladstone

professed to believe that the Irish ought to be allowed to govern themselves. And then, with curious inconsistency, he persisted in endeavouring to relieve them of the first and most obvious responsibility of a self-governing nation, by framing for them an instrument of government by means of an exclusively Scotch and English Cabinet. The Liberal Party remains true to the Home Rule principle. But it will defer the consideration of its practical realisation until the Irish themselves have prepared a scheme which they are ready to submit to the Imperial Parliament as the expression of the national will. It is not for the likes of us Saxons and West Britons to formulate the measure which will give effect to the aspirations of our Irish fellow-subjects. That is their task. We have tried twice and failed, because we put the cart before the horse. The first step towards Home Rule for Ireland is for the Irish representatives to frame and submit the next Home Rule Bill. We shall wait for its appearance.

**First Things First.** What are the first things? Clearly

the first thing is the maintenance of the navy, without which we are merely a huge plum pudding ready for the spoons of our hungry neighbours. Not less obvious is the necessity of readjusting our army system so as to fit it to the extended empire it must defend. It is not a time for picking it up by the roots, but rather for making the best of what is, of restoring order out of chaos, of providing the artillery with quick-firing guns which are to the existing pieces what the needle gun was to the muzzle-loader, and of finding out what our ablest soldiers agree to be indispensable and then doing it—without any nonsense. The creation of a small Houssa or Zulu army for African service ought not to be beyond the bounds of Imperial statesmanship. But these things are only measures of the frontier. The real peril lies within.

**"Look to the Foundations!"** The real work to which the New Policy for the New Time summons

the energies of the Commonwealth is the quickening of the sluggish intelligence of our people, the concentration of attention upon the revival of British industry, and the

re-establishment of our manufacturing supremacy. Education in all its branches, from the Kindergarten to the University, is the one chance of success. Whether it is in agriculture, in commerce, or in manufacture, the old policy of *laissez faire* has broken down. To tamper with Free Trade is a confession of failure crowned by suicide. But the time has come when the highest organs of the State must be invoked for the purpose of winning the battle, which at present is going sorely against us owing to lack of organised and directing intelligence. The Report of the Irish Recess Committee has reminded us how agriculture has been revived in Denmark and manufactures in Bavaria by the energetic and sustained efforts of the Intelligence Department of the State. Something like that will have to be done here. Wherever any industry shows signs of going under through the stress of foreign competition, there should be prompt State inquest made to ascertain the remedy, if remedy there be. If a captain loses so much as a gunboat, there is court martial with punishment to follow, but no national authority brands as infamous the Captain of Industry who allows, from ignorance or prejudice, a whole trade to fall into the hands of the foreigner.

**The Condition of the People Question.** Whatever else seems in doubt, one thing seems certain. Our people will have to work a good deal harder and play less than they have been

doing of late. And this being so it should be a matter of national interest as well as of national pride to improve by all available means the lot of those on whom toil will press more heavily than before. Here also the State as an Intelligence Department might do good service by using all the means at its disposal to level up the condition of the rank and file in the army of labour to the highest standard reached in the camp of any of our competitors. Adequate provision must be made for the adjudicating of disputes, which, left to themselves, breed mutinies in the camp at the very moment when the enemy thunders at our gates.

**If Not This; Then What?** This, in brief, seems to me, in rough outline, the New Policy suited to the needs of the New Time. Whether or not I am correct in this detail or that is a matter of no importance. The one thing needful is that we should each and all of us gravely consider, and that at once, what can be done to face the dangers that confront us. The one unpardonable thing is to thrust our head like an ostrich into the sands and wait our doom. For in that case it would not tarry; even now it comes on apace.

## DIARY FOR DECEMBER.

#### EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

December 1. Riot in Prague.  
The Italian Finance Minister submitted the Annual Budget to Parliament.  
A Deputation of Shopkeepers and their Assistants, in favour of Early Closing by Law, waited on the Home Secretary.  
Resignation of M. Darlan, French Minister of Justice.  
New Residence at Mansfield House, Canning Town, opened by Sir W. Besant.  
Fifth Sitting of the Conference on the Engineers' Dispute.  
2. M. Milliard appointed French Minister of Justice.  
Sharp fighting reported on Indian Frontier.  
Mr. Passmore-Edwards laid the foundation stone of a Free Library at South-wark.  
At the first Business Meeting of the newly elected London School Board Lord Reay was elected Chairman, and Mr. Lyulph Stanley Vice-Chairman.  
The Engineering Conference again sat at the Westminster Palace Hotel.  
Marital Law proclaimed at Prague.  
3. At the Engineers' Conference an adjournment to the 14th inst. was arranged.  
Manifesto issued by the Men's Delegates at the Conference to Members of the Allied Trades.  
4. Treaty of Peace was signed between Turkey and Greece at Constantinople.  
Board of Trade refused to intervene in the Railway Servants' grievances against the Railway Companies.  
Smithfield Club Cattle Show opened.  
Debate in the French Chamber on the Dreyfus Case.  
Manifesto issued by the Eight-hours Day Joint Committee.  
Old Age Pension Bill passed the New Zealand House of Representatives by a Majority of 15.  
5. Anti-Jewish Riots at Bucharest.  
6. Mr. McKinley delivered the Annual Message to Congress.  
Debate in the German Reichstag on the first reading of the Navy Bill.  
Ultimatum delivered by Germany to the Haytian Government.  
Italian Ministry resigned.  
Meeting of the Executive Committee of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants.  
7. Cotton Crisis ended.  
Railway Men's Agitation suspended.  
Chinese Government accepted Germany's demands.  
Haytian Government agreed to the German Ultimatum.  
Resignation of Baron Mohrenheim, Russian Ambassador to France.  
Meeting of the General Committee of the National Liberal Federation at Derby.  
M. Scheurer-Kestner, in the French Senate, made a statement regarding his action in the Dreyfus affair.  
8. Evacuation of Tirah by Sir W. Lockhart.  
Agreement on the Austro-Hungarian Compromise to be effected by an Imperial Ordinance.  
Funeral at Margate of the victims of the Surf-boat disaster.  
9. Debate on the Navy Bill resumed in the German Reichstag.  
Overdue P. and O. steamer *Clyde* arrived at Malta.  
New Second-Class Cruiser, *Vindictive*, floated at Chatham.  
10. The Imperial Budget introduced into the German Reichstag.  
Text of the Treaty of Peace between Turkey and Greece published.  
Session of Congress at Rio de Janeiro closed.  
11. Publication of the Telegrams of May, 1853, between Sir Henry Fowler and Lord Elgin in reference to Chitral.

**THE LATE MR. WILLIAM TERRISS.**



14. Six hundred German Marines left Kiel for China.  
Decision by the House of Lords in the Great Labour Case, Allan v. Flood and Taylor.  
Ministerial Crisis in Italy solved.  
Serious Fire at Dover Castle.  
15. Conference between the Federated Employers and the Allied Trades continued.  
Arrival of the German Emperor at Kiel; received by his brother, Prince Henry.  
General Weyler received in Audience by the Queen Regent of Spain.  
Old Age Pension Bill rejected by New Zealand Legislative Council.  
United States Senate passed Bill to prohibit Pelagic Sealing in the North Pacific.  
16. German Squadron left Kiel for China.  
The Greek Chamber passed the first reading of Peace Treaty.  
Assassination of William Terriss, the actor.  
Joint Committee of Engineers again conferred.  
First Motor-Car employed by the Post Office for the Conveyance of Mails started for Redhill.  
17. At the Conference on the Engineering Dispute, a provisional understanding was arrived at; vote of the men to be taken on it.

18. Sharp Fighting in the Bara Valley, Indian Frontier.  
19. Returns of the Ballotting on the Masters' Terms in the Engineers' Dispute announced—68,066 for rejection, 752 for acceptance.  
At a Special Meeting of the C.O.S. in London a Central Hospital Board for London was proposed.  
The Emperor of Austria conferred the Grand Cross of the Order of S. Stephen on Count Goluchowski.

20. The Adjourned Conference between the Federated Employers and the Allied Trades Unions met at the Westminster Palace Hotel.

21. The Greek Chamber passed the second and third reading of the Treaty of Peace with Turkey.  
22. Ratifications of the Peace Treaty between Turkey and Greece were exchanged at Constantinople.  
International Committee of Consuls established in Crete.  
The delegates of the Allied Unions issued a Manifesto to the locked-out Engineers.  
The New Panama trial opened in Paris.  
Russian Squadron entered Port Arthur.  
23. Funeral in Paris of M. Alphonse Daudet, Meeting of the Hospital Fund Council at Marlborough House.  
24. The City Wardmotes assembled.  
Ballot papers issued to Members of the allied trades concerned in the Engineering Dispute.  
Before the Legislative Council in Calcutta Mr. Chalmers explained the proposed Amendments to the Code of Criminal Procedure.  
Russian Government notified the Japanese Government of the temporary occupation of Port Arthur by its Squadron.  
25. Federated Employers' Committee announce that all demands for reduction of hours must be dropped before settlement of the Engineering Dispute.  
Egyptian troops arrived at Kassala.  
Dr. G. H. Rendall appointed Head Master of the Charterhouse School.  
Japanese Diet opened at Yokohama.  
China gives permission to Russian fleet to enter Port Arthur.  
Conference of Head Masters of Public Schools.  
26. The Amalgamated Society of Engineers and Allied Trades held a Conference at the Westminster Palace Hotel.  
New Chilian Ministry formed.  
Present French Ambassador to Italy resigned owing to bad health.  
French Session closed.  
Swiss Federal Council assigned portfolios to Ministers for 1898.  
27. The Pope's Encyclical on the Manitoba school question published in Rome.  
Civil Marriage Law promulgated in Peru.  
28. Formal cession of Kassala to Egypt.  
29. Conference of Australian Premiers postponed till the end of February.  
30. Ministerial Crisis in Japan.  
In the Engineering Dispute, Masters' latest proposals were rejected by the men, their votes being 202 to 2 against the proposals.  
31. Conference of the London Indian Society in London.  
32. Mr. Gladstone's 88th Birthday celebrated by dinners at the National Liberal Club and elsewhere.  
The Bill prohibiting Pelagic Sealing signed by President McKinley.  
33. General Sir Hy. Havoc-Allan killed by Afridis on the Indian frontier.  
34. Admiral Seymour sailed for the China Station as the new Commander-in-chief of that Squadron.

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**SPEECHES.**

December 2. Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Dunfermline, sharply criticised and condemned the Indian Frontier War.  
Lord Wolseley, at Southampton, on the use of the Volunteer Force and the defence of the Country.  
Mr. Passmore Edwards, at Southwark, on Public Libraries and good Literature.  
Signor Crispi, in the Italian Parliament, on his own defense.  
3. Lord Spencer, at Ipswich, condemned Lord Salisbury's European policy and the Indian Frontier War.

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Photograph by Angerer, Vienna.]

BARON GAUTSCH.

6. Mr. Asquith, at Glasgow.
- Mr. George Curzon, at Crosby, defended the Government's Indian Policy.
- Mr. Arnold-Forster, at Notting Hill, on Army Reform.
- Lord Rosebery, at York, on Sport.
- Sir R. Reid, at the National Liberal Club, attacked the Foreign Policy of the Government.
- Mr. Walter Long, in London, on Agriculture.
- Lord Charles Beresford, at Liverpool, on Army and Naval Improvements.
- Sir Edward Clarke, at Rotherhithe, on Trade Unionism.
- Mr. Bryce, in East London, on Secondary and Elementary Schools.
- Lord Lansdowne, at Edinburgh, on Army Organisation.
- Mr. John Morley, at Bristol, on the Political and Social Condition of the Country.
- Mr. Arthur Balfour, at High Wycombe, on the Programmes of the Liberal party.
- Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Bristol, reviewed Mr. John Morley's speech of the previous evening at the same place.
- Mr. Curzon, at Southport, in praise of the Government's policy.
- Lord Londonderry, at North Shields, on the Government's programme for next Session.
- Colonel Dyer, at Manchester, on the Engineering Dispute.
11. Herr Bébel, in the German Reichstag, on the effect of the Emperor's speeches.
- Mr. Rose-Innes, at Cape Town, on the Colony's Contribution to the Navy.

12. Mr. Ritchie, at Croydon, on the London School Board Election and the Engineers' Conference.
- Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Liverpool, on the prospects of Liberalism.
14. Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Liverpool, on the Government's proposals for next Session. Lord Rosebery, at Spring Gardens, on the good work of the London County Council.
- Mr. Leonard Courtney, before the Statistical Society, on our Coal Supply.
15. Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Clyde Bank, on the Indian Frontier War.
- Mr. Asquith, at Stockton, on the policy of the Radical Party next Session.
16. The German Emperor, at Kiel, on the Empire and its Mission.
- Lord Spencer, at Northampton, in favour of local representation for all Elementary Schools receiving public money.
17. Mr. Bryce, at Westminster Guildhall, on the work done by the Society for the Promotion of Technical and Secondary Education.
- Mr. Curzon, at the Mansion House, on Commercial Education.
- Mr. T. E. Ellis, on the attitude of Liberals towards Home Rule.
- Count Apponyi, in the Hungarian Reichstag, on the fusion of the National Party.
18. Mr. Arthur Balfour, at Edinburgh, on Sir Walter Scott and modern novels.
- Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Edinburgh, on the National Liberal Club's programme.
- Sir John Gorst, at Enfield, on the education given on the Continent being better than it is in England.
22. Lord Wolseley, at Woolwich, on the importance of discipline in the Army.
23. Lord Londonderry, at Newcastle, on our Export Trade.

Sir John Gorst, at Bristol, on the backwardness of English Elementary Schools, which prevents advance on Technical Education.

The Pope, at the Vatican, on the Papacy and the State.

The President of the South African Republic, at Krugersdorp, on the position of the Transvaal.

Baron Banffy, at Budapest, in defence of the Government.

## Other Deaths Announced.

Mr. Thomas Lewis; Rev. F. C. Fowler; Herr Bruck; Mr. Kavanagh; Lieutenant-Colonel W. G. Straghan; Mr. J. J. Bowrey; Very Rev. B. A. Cavanagh; Mr. William Blakeley; Captain Edmund E. Robertson; Colonel Lowry; Alderman Sir John Smith; Mrs. McKinley; General H. P. Raymond; Rev. W. Clarkson; Mr. A. L. Foster; Sir Lyndock Gardiner; Mr. J. R. Cobb, F.S.A.; Lord Clarina; Sir R. S. Blaine; Major-General J. C. Symonds; Sir Henry Paul Seale; Mr. William Port; Rouiller Bey; Canon Birley; Rev. C. F. Childe; M. Jules T. T. Bud; Mr. Stephen Spencer; Mr. F. Dale Bannister; Baron Craignish; Maitre C. W. E. Vaillart; Sir Cornelius Kortright, K.C.M.G.; Mr. T. K. Sanderson; Herr W. Shoenlauk; Mr. Alderman Halsie; Captain H. W. A. Marion; Comte Lemercier; Mr. Thomas Barlow; Rev. R. M. Bingley; Lady Howard; Captain C. N. Jackson, R.N.; Dowager Lady Dunboyne; Major-General Wyld; Deputy-Surgeon-General Houston; Lieutenant-General G. Bent.

## OBITUARY.

December 3. Admiral Baron Von Sterneck at Vienna, 68.

Mr. Frederick H. Massey, 86.

Mr. Griffith Rhys Jones, 64.

8. Dr. W. C. Lake (late Dean of Durham), 87.

Dr. Campbell Morfit.

11. Mr. J. Loughborough Pearson, R.A., 80.

13. Miss Janet Carlyle (Canada), 85.

14. Dr. Arthur Palmer.

Rev. W. Roberts.

Sir William E. Maxwell, 51.

16. M. Alphonse Daudet, 57.

Mr. William Terriss.

Professor Henry Drisler, 79.

19. Sir Frank Lockwood, 52.

21. Marquis Carlo Alberto Alfieri, 70.

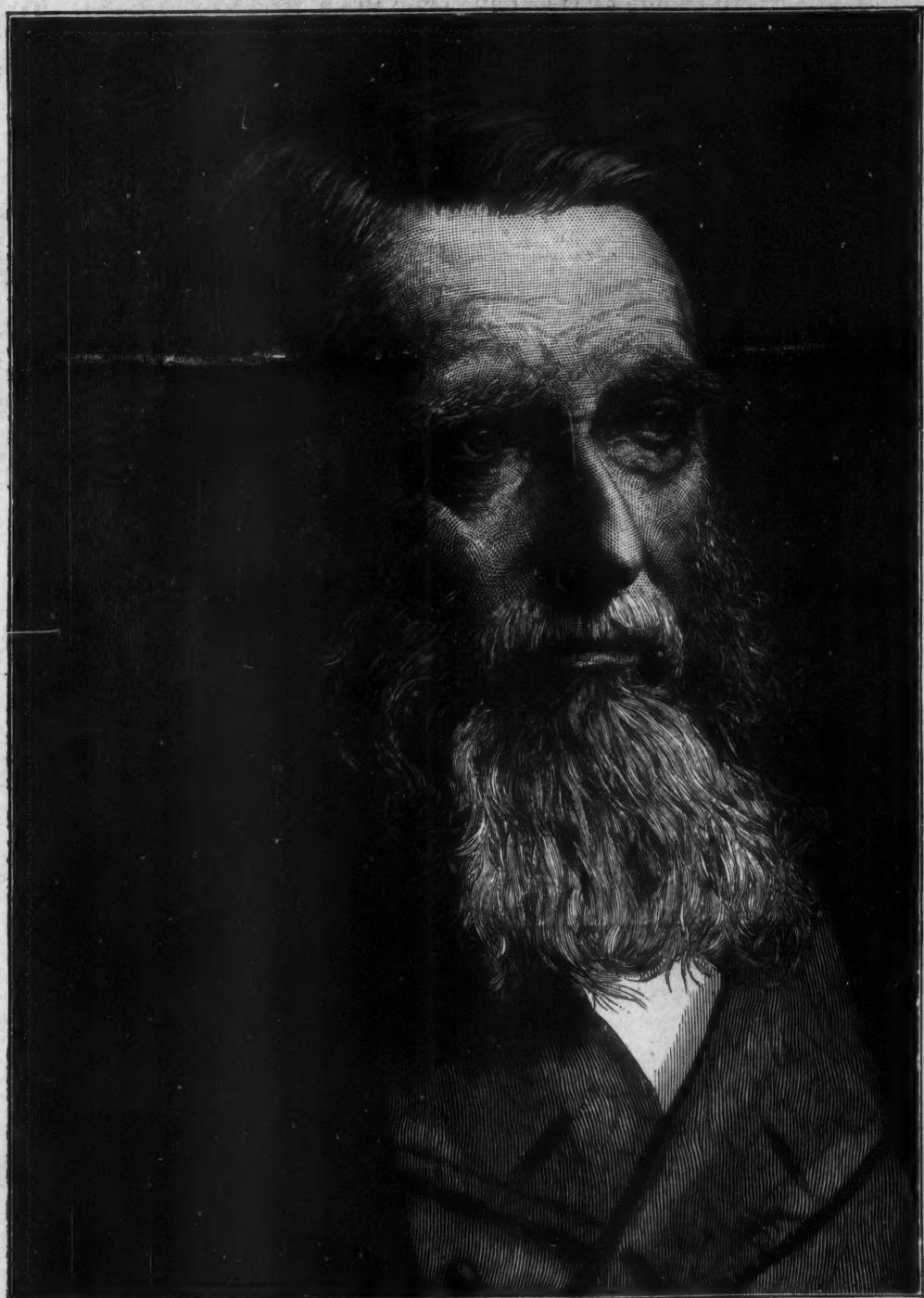
Princess Hohenlohe, 68.

Rev. Thomas Green, 70.



Photograph by Russell and Son.]

THE LATE SIR FRANK LOCKWOOD,  
Q.C., M.P.



*Photo by Elliott and Fry.]*

**JOHN RUSKIN, M.A., LL.D.**

# CHARACTER SKETCH.

## JOHN RUSKIN: POET, PAINTER AND PROPHET.

OF all the brilliant Englishmen whose light made the mid-day of this century so glorious, Gladstone, Martineau and Ruskin alone remain to watch its subdued sunset. Tennyson, Browning, Turner, Carlyle and Darwin passed away as its evening shadows began to fall. Perhaps no one, even of these, influenced the age more than did the subject of this sketch. Though born so far back as February, 1819, John Ruskin still lives amongst the beautiful hills and dales around Coniston Lake. Though his voice has been silent for years, his real influence is greater now than ever. This is due, however, to the fact that what he wrote and what he accomplished in his earlier years are better understood now than then. As is the nature of most men of genius, he had a full share of extravagances; but to-day these are taken for what they are worth, and the underlying truth of his teaching is being accepted. We are yet much too near him properly to assign his place among the great leaders of modern thought. Several results of his life-work, however, are undoubted. Orthodox art, literature, economy and religion have each been shaken in his powerful grasp, and their respective professors dare not say that their departments are the same since Ruskin spoke. Public libraries, Government schools, State workshops and Polytechnics are common institutions to-day, of which no one would deny the use; but John Ruskin was considerably laughed at when, in 1861, he advocated them. Though he would repudiate Socialism, his political economy was built upon such broad principles, that much of the Socialistic tendency of to-day is based upon his economic teachings. As a writer his style was so beautiful and his workmanship so perfect, that it has to be acknowledged that he is the greatest master of English prose. What, then, it may be asked, are the circumstances which moulded this nineteenth-century genius?

### I.—THE MAKING OF RUSKIN.

#### PARENTAGE AND EARLY TRAINING.

The father of John Ruskin was an upright and successful wine merchant, with an intense love of pictures and a decided religious bias. For business purposes he had to drive every year through the principal country roads of England, Wales and southern Scotland. On these expeditions the wine merchant was accompanied by his wife, and when John was four years of age he also went, and was very deeply impressed with what he saw. Not only was he thus enabled to see some of the loveliest bits of British scenery, but he also had an opportunity of examining the picture collections in most of the castles and mansions of our land. Thus, while quite a child, nature and art began to teach John Ruskin some of their greatest lessons. These drives also brought home to him some political and economic truths which he did not easily forget. "As soon as I could perceive any political truth at all," he says, "I perceived that it was probably much happier to live in a small house and have Warwick Castle to be astonished at, than to live in Brunswick Castle and have nothing to be astonished at." Still, these old historic buildings, with their art treasures and literary associations, had a great attraction for him, and he felt "that, at all events, it would not make Brunswick

Square in the least more pleasantly habitable to pull Warwick Castle down."

His mother was a very pious though severe woman. She dedicated her son to the Christian ministry before he was born, and intended to make his training her life's mission, regarding him from the first as a "sacred trust, never as a plaything or a pastime." No child was ever treated more seriously than he, every detail of his education and early influence being the result of deliberate plans, all of which arrangement may have been very praiseworthy on the part of the mother, but it was far from enjoyable for the boy. Through this over-carefulness, John Ruskin cannot be said to have had a childhood in the ordinary sense of the term. He had no toys, Mrs. Ruskin believing that the best teacher a boy could have was personal experience. That is the reason she left him to his own resources for amusement, compelling him to think out things for himself. As a baby he cried for the bright copper kettle which was on the fire. He was allowed to touch it in order that he might know such things were not intended to be played with. As a boy he found recreation in fancying people amongst the pattern of the parlour carpet, watching the water-carts filled from a street pipe on the pavement opposite, and inventing things with a bunch of keys. His mother was his only educational guide till he was fourteen years of age, watching him every moment of his waking hours, punishing him severely if he cried, disobeyed or fell, and never on any account giving him outward expression of maternal love, though her affection for him must have been great.

She allowed him to choose his own reading for weekdays, but on Sundays he was restricted to the Bible, "Robinson Crusoe," and the "Pilgrim's Progress." His own choice was made from Scott, Homer and Byron.

The father desired John to be Poet Laureate, but Mrs. Ruskin had planned that her boy should be an Evangelical bishop. His mother's Evangelicalism was not attractive to her son, and as she had a sister who was even more Evangelical than herself, John Ruskin did not grow up to be an Evangelical clergyman.

Though he was the son of a wine merchant, he was an author born. Before he had entered his teens he was writing descriptions in prose and verse of every scene through which he passed, and illustrating them with Turner-like vignettes drawn with a fine crow-quill pen in imitation of the delicate engravings which were issued with Rogers' "Italy." His first book was produced when he was seven years of age, and consisted of a story in imitation of Miss Edgeworth. The MS. occupied three volumes, and was entirely written in characters of type. A specimen of his early verse must be given. It is dated January 1st, 1828. I select this one because it was chosen by himself, when a man, as representative of his early poetry, and reprinted by him in "Athena." It describes a frosty day in Glen Farg; and though the writer was only nine years of age, this childish rhyme is a prophecy of "Modern Painters" and "The Stones of Venice."

Papa, how pretty those icicles are,  
That are seen so near, that are seen so far;  
Those dropping waters that come from the rocks,  
And many a hole, like the haunt of a fox.



THE HOUSE AT HERNE HILL WHERE RUSKIN WAS BORN IN 1819.

That silvery stream that runs babbling along,  
Making a murmuring, dancing song.  
Those trees that stand waving upon the rock's side,  
And men, that like spectres among them glide ;  
And waterfalls that are heard from far,  
And come in sight when very near.  
And the water-wheel that turns so slowly round,  
Grinding the corn that requires to be ground ;  
And mountains at a distance seen,  
And rivers winding through the plain,  
And quarries with their ragged stones,  
And the wind among them moans.

So precious a treasure as this boy could not be trusted to the tender mercies of a public school. Tutors were accordingly engaged for home training, and these were very carefully watched by the anxious and ambitious mother. When I mention that the Rev. Canon Dale, Copley Fielding and Harding were amongst these, it will be seen that the selection was of no mean order. That two such artists were chosen is proof also that the father considered the fine arts a speciality in his son's education. Mr. Ruskin, Senr., was an amateur painter himself, and possessed a very fine collection of pictures.

In due course John Ruskin went to Oxford. He entered Christ Church as a gentleman Commoner, and, as would be expected from such a youth, paid very diligent heed to his studies. In 1839 he carried off the Newdigate prize for English poetry. The poem consisted of a description of the cave temples of Elephanta peopled with the deities of Hindoo mythology. These are represented as struggling with the powers of Christianity ; the ultimate downfall of idolatry and the complete triumph of Christianity are predicted. He published this poem in 1840, two years before he took his M.A.

J. M. W. TURNER, R.A.

It was while Ruskin was a student at Oxford that the art world was startled by the work of Turner. It is, of course, idle to speculate what course events would have

taken if something had not happened which did happen. But the whole of Mr. Ruskin's after-life and work hangs entirely on the influence of Turner's pictures upon his mind during his Oxford days. To remove Turner from Ruskin's influences is to render his life a blank ; consequently it is impossible to guess in the remotest degree what the "Graduate of Oxford" would have been if he had not seen Turner's pictures and read the strongly-worded condemnation of that artist in *Blackwood's Magazine*. Other criticisms had been given, and John Ruskin had taken no notice. This one seemed more than he could let pass. He therefore attempted to answer it in an article of similar length ; but found that it was a longer matter to defend against attack than to attack. He considered his article inadequate, and did not send it to press, but extended it to pamphlet size, intending to call it "Turner and the Ancients."

To be as thorough and accurate as possible, he found it neces-

sary to go to the continental galleries. He wintered in Rome, and spent much time in other cities of Italy and Northern Europe, and included his fresh impressions in his work, publishing it as a portly volume under the title of "Modern Painters." This was in 1843, when the author was only twenty-one. It was not long before the second volume followed, consisting of the matter collected in the Italian tours and crowded out of the first. It was mainly occupied with considerations of Nature and the quality of Beauty ; but, incidentally, it introduced to Englishmen two Italian artists who were then almost unknown in England, but have since become favourites—Fra Angelico and Tintoret. While writing the third, fourth and fifth volumes of "Modern Painters," many other subjects engaged the author's attention, but most of these were the outcome of the preparation for his main work. The careful and elaborate comparisons which Mr. Ruskin made between the works of artists and the aspects of Nature occupied too much space, and so easily grouped themselves under different heads, that they readily suggested other and separate publications. The Venetian notes were issued as "The Stones of Venice" ; the architectural chapters as "The Seven Lamps of Architecture" ; the Florentine sketches as "Mornings in Florence," and the botanical notes, chiefly made in English lanes and on Swiss mountains, were brought out under the title of "Proserpina."

Thus the English-speaking race has to thank the anonymous author of the forgotten article in *Blackwood's Magazine* indirectly for its very finest specimens of English prose, for it was through his venomous attack on Turner's pictures that we had revealed to us the greatest master of modern prose literature. Speaking of the writing of the book, Mr. Ruskin said : "It has been written of necessity. I saw an injustice done, and tried to remedy it. I heard falsehood taught, and was compelled to deny it. Nothing else was possible to me."

## THE INFLUENCE OF THOMAS CARLYLE.

The influence of Turner in the building of the character of our subject, great though it was, gave way to the stronger power of Thomas Carlyle. The vigorous writings of the Chelsea sage had been frightening the lovers of peace and quietude with bombshell-like explosions in the political, social, economic and business arenas of English life and thought. All men were more or less moved by them. Some violently hated the writer, and others as violently worshipped him. Amongst the latter was John Ruskin, who came very early under the magic spell of the author of "Sartor Resartus" and "Past and Present." For years this influence had been telling upon him, but when he had arrived at the age of forty, so completely was his attitude changed, that he wished he could undo all the work he had already done and begin afresh on entirely different lines. It might truly be said to have been Ruskin's new birth. The effect will be better seen if I quote a paragraph from Mr. Collingwood's admirable "Life and Work of John Ruskin":—

Until he was forty, Mr. Ruskin was a writer on art; after that his art was secondary to ethics. Until he was forty, he was a believer in English Protestantism; afterwards he could not reconcile current beliefs with the facts of life as he saw them, and had to reconstruct his creed from the foundations. Until he was forty he was a philanthropist, working heartily with others in a definite cause, and hoping for the amendment of wrongs without a social upheaval. Even in the beginning of 1860, in his evidence before the House of Commons Select Committee on Public Instruction, he was ready with plans for amusing and instructing the labouring classes, and noting in them a "thirsty desire" for improvement. But while his readiness to make personal sacrifice, in the way of social and philanthropic experiment, and his interest in the question were increasing, he became less and less sanguine about the value of such efforts as the Working Men's College, and less and less ready to co-operate with others in their schemes. He began to see that no tinkering at social breakages was really worth while; that far more extensive repairs were needed to make the old ship seaworthy.



From a photograph]

JOHN RUSKIN (1866).

[by Elliott and Fry.

John Ruskin was far too earnest a man to allow such a conversion to operate in matters of faith only. If it was of any value, it must operate in the minutest details of life. For years he had been getting annoyed that people were praising his books on account of their pretty and picturesque pieces of writing, instead of obeying his teaching. It was, therefore, no hasty resolve that made him wish to withdraw "Modern Painters" and publish some economic writings about which there could be no mistake as to their purport. In these he would refrain from making beautiful paragraphs. He would speak the utmost practical truth he knew. Accordingly, he allowed "Modern Painters," "The Stones of Venice" and "The Seven Lamps of Architecture" to go out of print. Not that he disagreed with those writings, but that he now considered them of much



From a photograph]

RUSKIN'S LECTURE-ROOM AT THE TAYLORIAN, OXFORD.

[by Taunt and Co.

less consequence than the economic doctrines he had learned from Carlyle.

It must not be imagined that the teaching contained in Mr. Ruskin's books on Art was contrary to the gospel of Carlyle and the more practical work of his own later writings. Carlyle's books and Ruskin's Art works were making for the same goal, but had vastly different starting points. Carlyle sorrowed over the sins, shams and strife of city life, and with strong and sarcastic language urged people to come out of Babel and be true, pure and united. Ruskin gloried in the beauty, purity and unity of Nature, and tried, in smooth and beautiful sentences, to persuade men to put in practice the spirit found there as the only true principle of life. But Ruskin felt that Carlyle's method was more direct, and his gospel deeper, consequently he adopted it. The action taken on the perception of the supposed greater truth was similar in each case. It will be remembered that when Carlyle had been so deeply pained at what he had seen of life in London and Edinburgh, he retired to the lonely moor of Craigenputtock quietly to think out the problems raised by such experiences, and there work out his thoughts in "Sartor Resartus." Ruskin, in his turn, retired from the bustle of the big and busy metropolis to the silent rocks of Switzerland, to ponder over the same weighty problems, giving to the world, as a result, "Unto this Last" and "Munera Pulveris."

## II.—RUSKIN THE REFORMER.

### PERSONAL REFORMATION.

One of the earliest hints of his disapproval of the relations existing between poverty and wealth arises from his contemplation of the luxury possible to himself after his father's death. In "Praterita" he says :—

I have round me here at Denmark Hill seven acres of leasehold ground. I pay £50 a year ground rent and £250 a year in wages to my gardeners, besides expenses in fuel for hothouses and the like. And for this sum of £300 odd a year I have some pease and strawberries in summer, some camellias and azaleas in winter, and good cream, and a quiet place to walk in, all the year round. Of the strawberries, cream and pease I eat more than is good for me, sometimes, of course, obliging my friends with a superfluous potte or pint. The camellias and azaleas stand in the anteroom of my library, and everybody says, when they come in, "How pretty!" and my young lady friends have leave to gather what they like to put in their hair when they are going to balls. Meantime, outside of my fenced seven acres numbers of people are starving; many are dying of too much gin; and many of their children dying of too little milk.

At the time of writing this Mr. Ruskin was a rich man. His father had left him £157,000, besides some property in houses and land, and a very valuable collection of pictures. It is evident, from the extract just quoted, that the wealth did not make him happy. The problem of the poor was continually upon his mind, and his conscience forced him to the conclusion that he had no right to enjoy this wealth as he had not earned it.

But what was to be done? He could not prevent his father's bequest. He had possession of the money, and he could not disclaim it. But he was determined he would not reap the benefit of it. So he looked about him for cases of need, which, it is needless to say, he soon found. Amongst his own relatives many thousand pounds were distributed; much of the money went in substantial art and educational gifts to Oxford and Sheffield, and the last £3,000 was spent on those visits to the Continent which proved so useful in his later work. Perhaps few will admit this to be the wisest way of disposing of his wealth, but every one will admit that,

if wisdom was not shown, earnestness was. His faith was that no man had a right to eat food or enjoy pleasure which was not the reward of work done with his own hands and brain. None but the most brave and earnest would accept a creed like this, especially if it was first of all to act upon self. By thus attempting to live out his creed, he had made it impossible to live without teaching, writing or otherwise working.

### SOCIAL EXPERIMENTS.

And, what is more, he had determined that the sons of the aristocracy who came within the range of his influence should know what real work meant. Not only did he think that it would be healthy for the lads themselves, but it would help to dispose of the prevalent thought that manual labour was a very easy thing, and required no skill to accomplish it.

Accordingly, when he was Slade Professor at Oxford, his road-making expeditions were as popular as his drawing-classes. Besides road-making parties for Oxford, he organised gutter-sweeping gangs for St. Giles's, London; and before he began such organising, he himself learnt of the navvy and the scavenger. "Half of my power," says he, "of ascertaining facts of any kind connected with the arts is in my stern habit of doing the thing with my own hands till I know its difficulty."

The same principle actuated him when, before he led his undergraduates to the new road at Hincksey, he went stone-breaking on his own account. His own words are :—

I sat with an iron-masked stone-breaker on his heap to break stones beside the London road, just under Iffley Hill, till I knew how to advise my too impetuous pupils to effect their purposes in that matter, instead of breaking the heads of their hammers off (a serious item in our daily expenses).

Similarly, when he had determined to employ his gang of aristocratic scavengers for eight hours per day to keep the gutters between the British Museum and Seven Dials as clean as a ship's deck, he made the experiment first himself :—

I learned from an Irish street-crossing sweeper what he could teach me of sweeping, and again and again I swept bits of St. Giles's foot pavements, showing my corps of subordinates how to finish into the depths of gutter.

As was natural, the public generally ridiculed these experiments as silly. But ridicule, and public opinion for that matter, had very little effect upon Mr. Ruskin. The degradation of the toilers and the sufferings of the poor had sunk deeply into his soul, and he was determined to see if anything could be done. He would experiment again, and in another direction. He perceived that the working man's rent was the great item in his expenditure which, more than anything else, kept him poor. Mr. Ruskin, therefore, set up as lodging-house keeper in a London slum, and tried to provide a decent home accommodation at a moderate rate. The property in the neighbourhood was yielding its landlord twelve per cent., but the new landlord was content with five. At another time he opened a provision shop to sell to the poor a good tea at the lowest possible price. This was very well as local philanthropy, but it was not of far-reaching good.

Again, the conditions under which woollen goods were manufactured made him so indignant, that he bought a number of hand-looms for certain old cottagers, and formed a little centre of industry in the lovely English Lake district, thinking that old people should have easy and pleasant work, and that this should be done, if possible, in the midst of beautiful surroundings. This

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concern is still flourishing, and the *Daily News* said, some months ago, that the only drawback to it was that these homespun woollen goods, unlike the machine-made articles, would never wear out.

## UNIQUE PUBLISHING.

The publication of Mr. Ruskin's books is an experiment which should not be omitted. It is well known that the author has been his own publisher for many years; but the details of the concern are not generally known. There was no special friction between the Messrs. Smith and Elder and the author of "Modern Painters" which led to the change. It was a matter of principle, far deeper than could possibly be involved in a passing dispute. It was simply that the author felt that the men who actually produced books did not get their proper share of the rewards, and that the public did not get the full value of their outlay. And the reason, he felt, was that too great a proportion was swallowed up in the transit from author to public. Therefore, it seemed clear that the remedy should be found in the establishment of closer contact between writer and reader. Here was his problem, and he resolved to experiment.

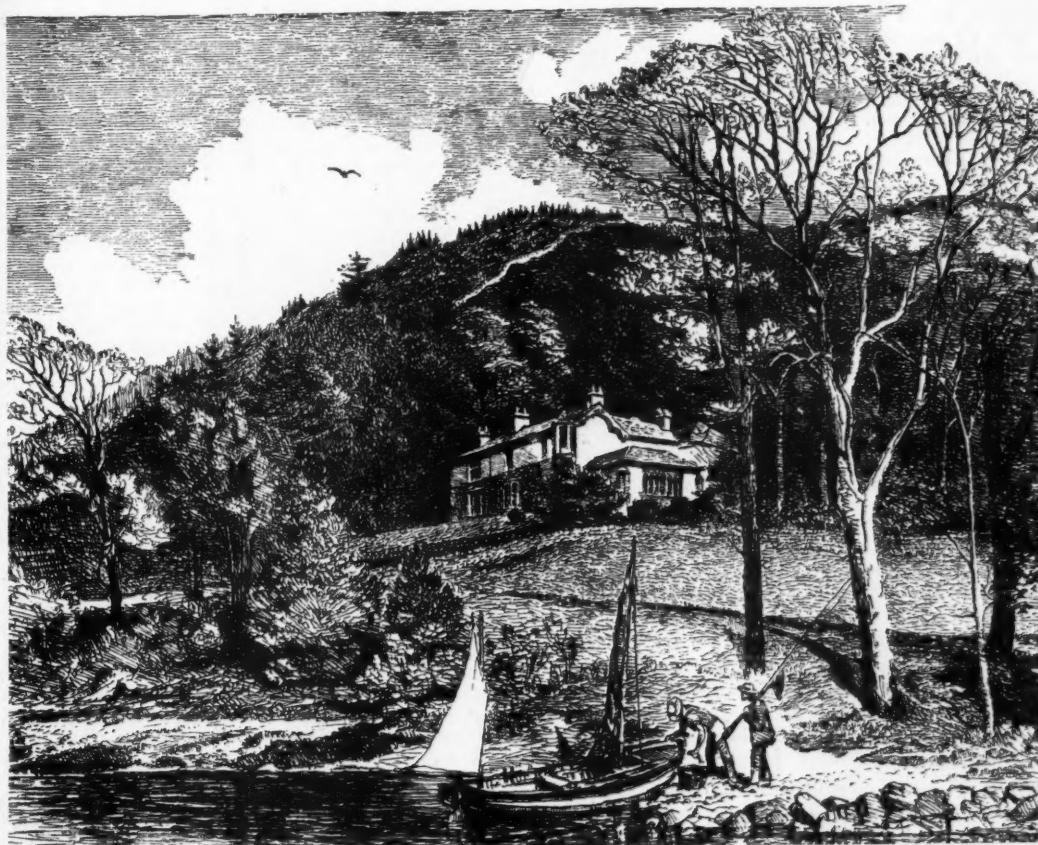
Fortunately, Mr. Ruskin had discovered a man after his own heart on whom he could rely for help. This man was a working-man student he had met in his drawing

class at Great Ormond Street, in whom he thought he saw possibilities of better work. He had at once taken him in hand, and later business developments have shown the instinct to have been a right one. It was in 1854 that the Professor and his future publisher first met, and during the three succeeding years their relationship was of the closest kind. George Allen was taught engraving and etching by Mr. Le Keux, who had done some exquisite work for Mr. Ruskin, and then some mezzotint instruction was given by Thomas Lupton, who had been engraver to Turner.

Having obtained his engraver and otherwise useful man, the next thing was to get his printing press and make arrangements for binding. These were all established in the beautiful and quiet village of Orpington in Kent, and the master personally presided over the works for several years. It was a gigantic undertaking, and critics laughed at the publishing business "planted in the middle of a country field"; but it became a phenomenal success.

The first book issued was "Fors Clavigera," and an early number of that work contained the following explanation:—

It costs me £10 to print 1,000, and £5 more to give you a picture, and a penny off my sevenpence to send you the book;



MR. RUSKIN'S RESIDENCE, "BRANTWOOD," CONISTON.

a thousand sixpences are £25 ; when you have bought a thousand "Fors" of me, I shall therefore have £5 for my trouble, and my single shopman, Mr. Allen, £5 for his ; we won't work for less, either of us. And I mean to sell all my large books, henceforward, in the same way, well printed, well bound and at a fixed price ; and the trade may charge a proper and acknowledged profit for their trouble in retailing the book. Then the public will know what they are about, and so will tradesmen. I, the first producer, answer, to the best of my power, for the quality of the book — paper, binding, eloquence and all ; the retail dealer charges what he ought to charge openly ; and if the public do not choose to give it, they can't get the book. That is what I call legitimate business.

In an article of this kind, it is impossible to give minute details of such a department of the subject as this publishing concern. It must suffice to mention that ten years ago, in an interview published in the *Pall Mall Gazette* for March 23rd, 1887, Mr. George Allen stated that he had £27,000 worth of goods stored away in a shed at the side of the back garden. Since then the business has steadily increased, and when such big undertakings as the production of a new edition of "Modern Painters" and "The Stones of Venice" were proceeded with, the accommodation of the Kentish village was found insufficient, and a London house had to be opened. The main work, however, of the making of the books of Mr. Ruskin is still done amid the pleasant surroundings of the village of Orpington.

#### ECONOMIC REFORMATION.

Most of these efforts at reformation we have mentioned were of a local character, but each experiment added its quota to the experience of Mr. Ruskin. He had also studied the professed leaders of political economy, and

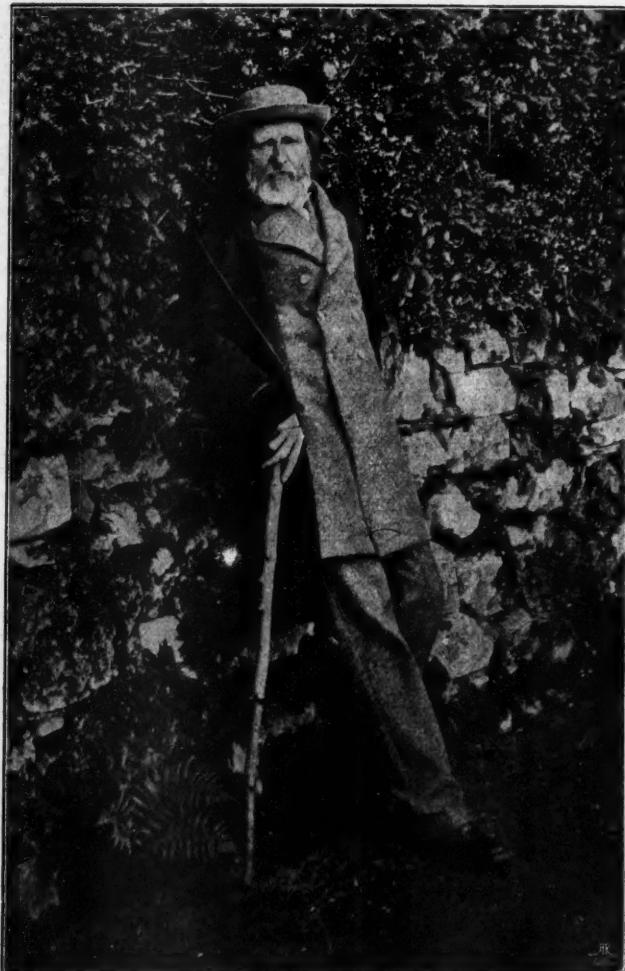
had been always on the look-out for facts and thoughts in this direction during the progress of his many other varied studies. He had now abandoned his art writing and devoted himself to advocating the establishment of government, trade and society on sounder and more righteous lines. The causes of most of the evils, he thought, were

to be traced to misconceptions of the meaning of such terms as wealth, value, and political economy. He thought that if the truth of these important things were known, a great difference would soon arise in the relations between rich and poor. He therefore did his level best to teach the truth on these subjects. "Unto this Last" is an attempt in this direction. It consists of four chapters, which were originally published in the *Cornhill Magazine* for 1860, when Thackeray was editor. Two chapters were so violently reprobated by the readers of that magazine, that the editor begged the writer to desist. The book is an attack upon the science of political economy. The author declares the so-called science is not political economy at all, but mercantile economy. "Polis," from which we derive our word "political," means the State. Political economy should have for its end the good of the whole community ; but the orthodox science of

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FROM A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN ABOUT TEN YEARS AGO.

(By Green Bros., Grasmere.)

that name makes the merchant rich, and has no regard for other members of the State.

The chief doctrine of this science is said to be : "Buy in the cheapest market and sell in the dearest." In commercial circles it will be admitted that there is no safer doctrine than this. But see what Mr. Ruskin says of it : —

So far as I know there is not in history record of anything so disgraceful to the human intellect as the modern idea that the

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commercial text, "Buy in the cheapest market and sell in the dearest," represents, or under any circumstances could represent, an available principle of national economy. Buy in the cheapest market? Yes; but what made your market cheap? Charcoal may be cheap among your roof timbers when your house and home has been made a ruin by fire. Bricks may be cheap in your streets after an earthquake. But would you therefore say that fire and earthquakes are national benefits, because you can buy things cheap after their reign of havoc and destruction? And you can rest assured when an article is cheap, that behind it, if you could but tear away the veil of commercialism, there would be seen some destructive fire of human joy or some earthquake of human happiness. Sell in the dearest? Yes, truly; but what made your market dear? You sold your bread well to-day; was it to a dying man who gave his last coin for it, and will need bread no more; or to a rich man who to-morrow will buy your farm over your head; or to a soldier on his way to pillage the bank in which you have put your savings?

Again, Mr. Ruskin maintains that we do not even know what it means to be rich. One side only of the question do we know. "Rich" is a relative word—it implies its opposite; just as north implies south, rich implies poor. It is impossible, under existing conditions, for everybody to be rich. If everybody had enough—and there is enough for everybody—there would be no poor, and there would be no reason for anybody to be rich. But now, if a man is rich, some one is, or some people are, poor in consequence. Says Ruskin, "The force of the guinea you have in your pocket depends wholly upon the default of a guinea in your neighbour's pocket. If he did not want it, it would be of no use to you; the degree of power it possesses depends accurately upon the need or desire he has for it,—and the art of making yourself rich, in the ordinary mercantile economist's sense, is therefore equally and necessarily the art of keeping your neighbour poor."

The true wealth of a nation, then, is not to be estimated by the riches of a few merchants, whose riches might mean widespread poverty, but in the general well-being of the mass of the people. This view is the one our author insists upon as the true one for wealth. Wealth means well-being—wealth; and the nation which can and does support the largest number of healthy and happy people is the wealthiest nation. It can in no way be a benefit to a nation to increase the riches of a few at the sacrifice of the common health, comfort or happiness.

The work of the government of a nation is, therefore, to determine the noblest type of man possible, and to

steadfastly aim at maintaining the largest possible number of persons of that class. *Money* from this point of view is to be considered merely as a system of counters by which labour is exchanged for the means of living. When accumulated, it is mostly at the cost of life—or by the hastening of deaths.

Such were some of the conclusions contained in "Unto this Last" and "Munera Pulveris." The principles involved were so sweeping, that commercial men and politicians were amazed, and asked what the author was driving at. Accordingly, in the preface of "Unto this Last" he summarised his practical suggestions.

First, he would have training schools all over the country established by Government, maintained at Government cost and under Government discipline. They should be free to every child born in the country, and in them each should be taught (1) the laws of health, (2) gentleness and justice, and (3) the calling by which the scholar is afterwards to live.

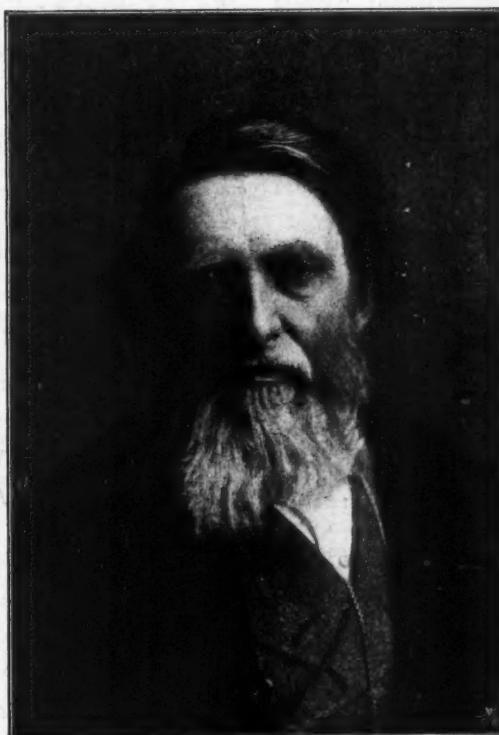
In the next place, he would have Government manufactories and workshops for the production and sale of every necessary of life, and for the exercise of every useful art. Good material only to be used, and proper wages always given.

Thirdly, anybody out of employment should be received at the nearest Government school, where personal examination should be held, then work given of a kind the person was fit for. If ignorance be the cause of lack of employment, the person should be taught; if laziness, then work should be found from the class of work which most men shrink from, painful and degrading, but necessary—such as mining and other work of danger; but in

every case the utmost care should be taken to render the work as little dangerous as possible. Due wages should be allowed—deducting the cost of compulsion—these wages to be at the workman's command as soon as he has come to sounder mind respecting the laws of employment. When sickness is the cause, the sick one should be tended.

Fourthly, for the aged destitute, comfort and home should be provided, which provision should carry with it no disgrace to the receiver when the misfortune has not come through guilt.

These suggestions appear quite rational to us in 1897, but they came as a great shock to the readers of 1860. The capitalists urged that Mr. Ruskin was considering the workman's side only, and that the workman would



From a photo by Elliott and Fry.]

squander higher wages if he had them. Mr. Ruskin replied that, whatever disposition the workman had, the responsibility rested with those in better ranks of society. In the chapter called "Ad Valorem" in "Unto this Last" occurs this passage :—

Alas ! it is not meat of which the refusal is cruelest, or to which the claim is validest. The life is more than meat. The rich not only refuse food to the poor—they refuse wisdom, they refuse virtue, they refuse salvation. Ye sheep without a shepherd, it is not the pasture that has been shut from you, but the Presence. Meat ! perhaps your right to that may be pleadable, but other rights have to be pleaded first. Claim your crumbs from the table if you will, but claim them as children, not as dogs ; claim your right to be fed, but claim more loudly your right to be holy, perfect and pure.

Strange words to be used of working people ! "What !—holier, without any long robes or anointing oils, these rough-jacketed, rough-worded persons, set to nameless, dishonoured service ? Perfect !—these, with dim eyes and cramped limbs, and slowly wakening minds ? Pure !—these, with sensual desire and grovelling thought, foul of body and coarse of soul ? It may be so ; nevertheless, such as they are, they are the holiest, perfectest, purest persons the earth can at present show. They may be what you have said, but, if so, they yet are holier than we who have left them thus."

### III.—RUSKIN THE ARTIST.

#### HIS DRAWINGS.

The world knows John Ruskin first and foremost as an art critic, and it has a right to ask what of practical work he has done to prove his competency to criticise. Surely we are not asking too much of any critic when we desire to know whether he has the necessary knowledge to enable him to produce works of a kind he criticises. No one will dispute Mr. Ruskin's knowledge of the theory and history of art. It is because of his thoroughness under these heads that we take as gospel his teaching with regard to the schools of art of the past. But when he ventures to tell us where living artists fail and succeed, we have a right to know whether he can himself draw and paint. Is he an artist as well as an art critic ? An answer in the affirmative comes from everything he has done. He is an artist in every fibre of him. Even when he deals with political economy the artist is seen in his using the real materials at present around him to evolve therefrom an ideal for the future ; and every one of his readers will readily admit that he is a consummate artist in words, while the water-colour pictures and pencil drawings he has made prove that, if he had done more work of this kind, he would have risen to the front rank in the painting world.

The making of his books of necessity took too much of his time and attention to allow this to be accomplished. The museums of Sheffield and Oxford, however, give ample evidence of the richness of his art quality and the delicacy of his handling, while his beautiful and poetic illustrations to "Modern Painters," "Seven Lamps of Architecture," and "Proserpina" prove what he could have done had he so desired. An exhibition of his drawings was held in the rooms of the Fine Art Society in 1878. The *Artist* for July of last year published a collection of eighteen specimens of his work, and a portfolio was issued some time ago by George Allen called "Studies in Both Arts." All these drawings are splendid examples of his own theories. They show both

broad Turner-like treatment of landscape and exquisite detail work of flowers and brambles, together with glorious colour effects on such subjects as a stranded crab all wet with sea water, and glowing in the strong sunlight of a sandy beach, and the marvellous blending of tints in the plumage of a partridge. The superficial student will from this be in doubt as to whether Mr. Ruskin belongs, as an artist, to the impressionist school or to its opposite—those who labour on detail and finish. His landscapes are very impressionist, whilst his studies in brambles and rocks, for instance, are done with the utmost care, precision, and attention to detail. The reason is that he is above the narrowness of any school, and perceives partial truth alike in Impressionism and in Pre-Raphaelism. His principle is that, when the object of a picture is gained without microscopic painting, it should be considered complete. All work must be as direct and simple as possible. If many pieces of finely worked up secondary details tend to take away the force of the meaning of the composition, they should be avoided. For the broad landscapes, then, bold treatment is required, but for foreground, flower, or such-like studies, no care over detail can be too great. Consequently, some of his pictures would bring delight to the one school, whilst just as many could be found to please the other. Hence it is that the Pre-Raphaelites considered Mr. Ruskin their champion, while the friends of Mr. Whistler, so widely different, thought they were showing the world how splendidly the critic's theories worked. Mr. Ruskin, however, criticised Rossetti and Holman Hunt, and also used language in describing the work of Mr. Whistler strong enough to induce the latter gentleman to enter upon a libel action. On looking at many drawings by Mr. Whistler, one is somewhat surprised at the animosity of Mr. Ruskin to the painter. Mr. Whistler has certainly mastered the problem of directness. He knows how to express subtle effect with the least possible labour. A few strokes of the brush or lines of the etching needle made by his hand convey extraordinary expression. All his work reveals the power of conveying the utmost meaning by the simplest means. He does not feel that his work lies in the direction of objects that require much detail, and this lack, I assume, is sufficient reason to have kept Mr. Ruskin out of sympathy with the artist's work.

#### HIS PEN-PICTURES.

Mr. Frederic Harrison wrote in the *Nineteenth Century* :—

The world has long been of one mind as to the beauty of Ruskin's writing ; but even yet full justice has not been rendered to his consummate mastery over our English tongue—it has not been put high enough, and some of its unique qualities have not been perceived. In certain qualities, in given ways, and in some rarer passages of his, Ruskin not only surpasses every contemporary writer of prose (which, indeed, is obvious enough), but he calls out of our English tongue notes more strangely beautiful and inspiring than any ever yet issued from that instrument. No writer of prose before or since has ever rolled forth such mighty fantasies, or reached such pathetic melodies in words, or composed long books in one continued strain of limpid grace. . . . It cannot be denied that Ruskin, especially in his earlier works, is too often obtrusively luscious, that his images are often lyrical, set in too profuse and gorgeous a mosaic. Be it so. But he is always perfectly, triumphantly clear, absolutely free from affected euphemism, never laboriously "precious," never grotesque, never eccentric. His besetting sins as a master of speech may be summed up in his passion for profuse imagery and delight in an almost audible melody of words.

This is no fit place to print any of the Master's exquisite word-pictures. So beautiful are the descriptions of the sea approach to Venice, St. Mark's, Holman Hunt's pictures, the mountain scenery of Switzerland, of Turner the man, and the pictures from that artist's brush, that they have been reprinted again and again. It goes without saying that, in his beauty of word-painting, in his accentuation of the view from his own standpoint, he sometimes became extravagant. To say this is only to say that he is an artist. But there was a danger in this, as he found. In after years he repented that the beauty of his language caused him to be regarded as artist when he wanted to be regarded as teacher. In the glamour of his intense colouring, the vital truth had been lost, and when he discovered it, he upbraided his readers for paying more attention to his pretty sentences than heeding the lessons he tried to teach.

"All my life," he once said—"all my life I have been talking to the people, and they have listened not to what I had to say but to how I said it; they have cared only for the manner, not the matter. For them the kernel is nothing; it is the shell that attracts."

He is correct when he hints that the power of picturesque writing has been with him all his life. We have seen it in his juvenile rhymes, and it is conspicuous in the letters he addressed to his friends from college. I must make two quotations:—

Have you ever sat meditatively in a pastry-cook's shop . . . to watch the pale faces and sunken eyes which pass lingeringly before the window, and fall upon the consumers of the fruits of earth, half in prayer and half in accusation? They have no conception of the meaning of the various devices for exciting and pampering the gorged appetite; they never tasted such things in their lives; they are so used to hunger that they do not know what *taste* means! But they gaze as they would on some strange Paradise, when they see the shadows of unknown delights—calls upon senses whose possession they scarcely knew. Have you watched them turning away, sick with famine, weak with desire, with the mild sorrowful look of subdued reproach at the fixed features and hard brows within (for they are mere children, and have not learned their lessons of rebellion against God and man), and then reflected that there was but the width and weight of a penny between them and the door? Have you seen some less pitiable urchin, one who has some slight conception of what is meant by the word "tart," pause before the "refuse" chair at the door, to eye the variegated, black, burned tin tray, with its arranged square of elliptical raspberry tarts—the slightest, the very shadow of an amicable adherence existing between them and the tray by means of the rich distillation of crimson, coagulated juice, and their cramped, undulating edge of paste, shaded with soft brown by the touch of the considerate fire, sinking gradually beneath the transparent, granular, rubytinted expanses of unimaginably ambrosial jam, and considered that a penny would enable you to sever that juicy connection with the tin, and send the boy away with bright eyes and elastic step, and mouth open with wonder, silent with gratitude, watering with anticipation?

Had the theme been a more exalted one, the reader might fancy he had before him a page of "Modern Painters." About the time of writing the letter just quoted he wrote one of his earliest appreciations of Turner, which also shows the danger of exaggeration:—

He is the epitome of all art (he says), the concentration of all power; there is nothing that ever artist was ever celebrated for that he cannot do better than the most celebrated. He seems to have seen everything, remembered everything, spiritualised everything in the visible world; there is nothing he has not done, nothing that he dares not do; when he dies, there will be more of nature and her mysteries forgotten in one sob than will be learnt again by the eyes of a generation.

#### IV.—RUSKIN THE ART CRITIC.

It is obvious that an art critic in the habit of using language so intense would be sure to make strong friends and bitter enemies. The school of art which worked according to his principles would certainly receive, from his pen, high commendation, while those who did not heed those principles would be strongly, if not violently, condemned. Artists did not look with any degree of delight upon his work, but feared the coming of his criticism, while the public paid so much attention to his writing as to lead the *Daily Chronicle* to say that even "a cold word from his pen could send back an important picture unsold to the painter's studio," and *Mr. Punch* voiced the artist's lament in these words:—

I paints and I paints,  
Hears no complaints,  
And sells before I'm dry;  
Till savage Ruskin  
Sticks his tusk in,  
And nobody will buy.

Several incidents are recorded of the effects of these awkward relations between artists and the critic. For instance, Mr. Ruskin had criticised, in his fearless and frank way, a picture of a well-known painter, who was very much grieved at the effect. The writer, on hearing of the sorrow, wrote to the artist to say that he regretted he could not speak more favourably of the picture, but hoped it would make no difference in their friendship. The artist, it is said, wrote in reply the following note:—

DEAR RUSKIN,—Next time I meet you I shall knock you down, but I hope it will make no difference in our friendship.

His criticism, besides the comments on old masters included in his large books, often took the form of a letter addressed to the *Times* newspaper, dealing with some picture which had especially arrested his attention in the annual exhibitions; but usually the things he had to say upon the work of modern men were conveyed to the public in the form of a shilling pamphlet, called "Notes on some of the Principal Pictures now being exhibited in the Rooms of the Royal Academy." These were begun in 1855, and came to a sudden stop in 1860, the reason for the stoppage being the libel action already alluded to, and based upon the strong criticism contained in these "Notes." Mr. Whistler gained the day, and was awarded one farthing damages. Mr. Ruskin found that his friends had paid all his costs, and everybody considered the verdict was a moral victory for the critic, but he refused to continue the "Notes" for years. When, in 1875, they were resumed, the author made reference to the incident in the preface. He said:—

Among various minor, but collectively sufficient, reasons for the cessation of these notes, one of the chief was the exclamation of a young artist moving in good society, authentically, I doubt not, reported to me—"D—— the fellow!—why doesn't he back his friends?"

Then he goes on to say that he never has used his power of criticism to such end; but (he continues) that I write now, and have always written, so far as I am able, what may show that there is a fixed criterion of separation between right art and wrong.

It is certain, from this 1875 issue, that the circumstances had not made him abate his purpose or soften his words. In that number he described the character of the Royal Academy exhibition as "nothing more than a large coloured illustrated *Times* folded in saloons." The classical painters are severely dealt with. He praises the artistic skill and classic learning shown by Mr. Alma Tadema's "Sculpture Gallery," but says that "the

artistic skill has succeeded with all its objects in the degree of their unimportance. The piece of silver plate is painted best, the griffen bas-relief it stands on second best, the statue of the empress worse than the griffen, and the living personages worse than the statue."

V.—  
RELIGIOUS  
DEVELOP-  
MENT.

As I have already exceeded the space allowed me, the religious development and the personality of our subject must be but slightly sketched. A hint has already been given of the strict Puritanic character of his early discipline and training, with its intense belief in the inspiration of every word of the Bible, and strict observance of the Sabbath. John Ruskin grew into manhood under this influence, but received several shocks which broadened his faith considerably. The first which I find record of is that received in the monk's cell of the Grande Chartreuse. He visited the Carthusian monastery with his father, and his love for Nature's sublime beauty being so deep and religious, he expected to find the monks who lived among the beautiful

scenery of mountainous Switzerland in a state of much deeper religious fervour than would be found in city life. But the monk who showed the Ruskins round seemed tired of the place and its surroundings. The party paused at the window of one of the cells, and John said something in the style of "Modern Painters" about the effect of the

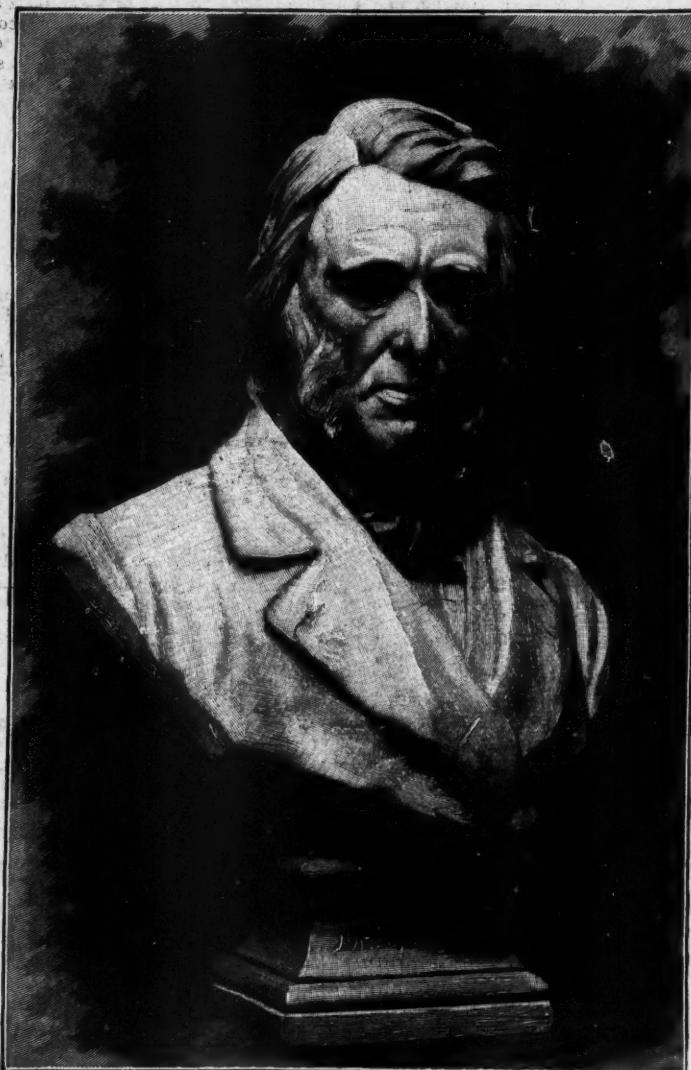
scene outside upon religious minds, whereupon, with a curl of the lip, the monk said, "I've not come here to look at mountains." In "Præterita," we read, "The monk's speech was of significance enough to alter the course of religious thought in me afterwards for ever."

Later on, we know what sympathy he had with the general work of the Working Men's College; but he was too narrow for the religion its founders professed. He attended a Bible-class conducted by F.D. Maurice, and described that clergyman's handling of Jael's assassination of her guest as religious infidelity; and described Maurice as "by nature puzzle-headed, and, though in a beautiful manner, wrong-headed."

Though the broad views of Kingsley and Maurice did not satisfy him, he was no more pleased in attending a Low Church Evangelical meeting in the drawing-room at the Earl of Ducie's, in Belgrave Square. He clung to the old Scotch Puritanism of his mother, and tried to persuade himself that the religion of Bunyan, Knox, and Dr. Watts was perfectly in harmony with music, painting, and sculpture,

which were so much part of his nature.

Through his works can be traced a growing breadth towards a catholicity of thought, which could find no expression in any creed of any sect. After his Protestantism died, he never joined the Church of Rome, though many rumours became current to the effect that



JOHN RUSKIN (1880).

(From the bust by the late Sir Edgar Boehm, Bart, R.A.)

such a thing as religious development. In good works, on all the useful works, a less changeable, every phase of life's work has been a deep, and faithful in the good of the world. God; and after the standing will of God, an attempt to fulfil it. Our latest published, if not latest, noting message friends, in a preface reprint Henry lecture Oxford. It was done and ran

Say to in the Museum may God reverent a study of man, glory, to teaching future, to fit of our all mankind

VI.—  
THE

Mr. usually with the about his movements, experience works a personal readers. There except affairs which about seeing matter

such a thing might be looked for. But he denied the rumours. He loved beautiful services, but rejoiced more in good work. The latest phase of his religion seemed to be a blending of Evangelicalism with Carlyle's gospel of work; and he believed that "the peace of God rested on all the dutiful and kindly hearts of the laborious poor, and that the only constant form of pure religion was in useful work, faithful love, and stitless charity." In every phase of his life's work there has been running a deep, earnest and faithful trust in the government of the world by God; a seeking after the understanding of the will of God, and an attempt to fulfil it. One of his latest bits of published writing, if not the very latest, is worth noting. It was a message to his friends, printed as a preface to a reprint of Sir Henry Acland's lecture on "The Oxford Museum." It was dated 1894, and ran:—

Say to my friends in the Oxford Museum from me, may God bless the reverent and earnest study of Nature and of man, to His glory, to the better teaching of the future, to the benefit of our country, and to the good of all mankind.

#### VI.—RUSKIN THE MAN.

Mr. Ruskin is usually very frank with the public about his developments and experiences. His works are all so personal, that his readers are taken completely into his confidence. There is very little mystery or reticence about him, except on one subject, and that subject is his love affairs and his relations to his wife. Just the topic which gossips would have liked him to be most free about. I would like to leave the matter quite alone, seeing Mr. Ruskin himself considers it too private a matter to tell the world anything about. However, so

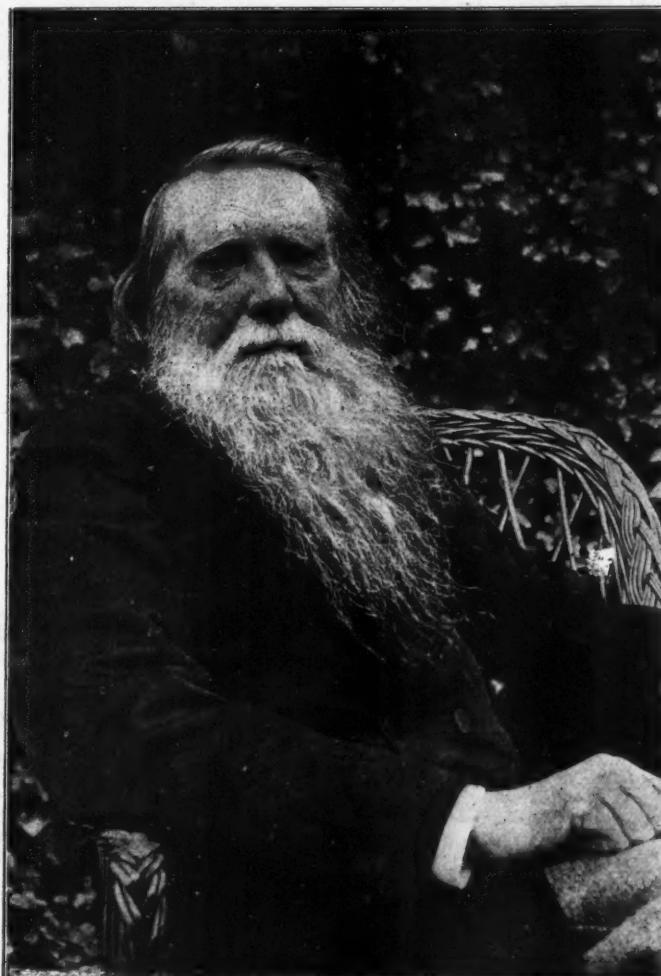
much error has been circulated concerning it, that it comes to be a positive matter of duty, in any sketch of this kind, to state the facts, or silence will give plausibility to the thought that there is something to cover.

The affair, however, is very simple. In 1838 John Ruskin wrote "The King of the Golden River" for a pretty Scotch girl with plenty of spirits and vigorous

health. She grew up into a real beauty, and the parents of John thought she would make a fit companion for their son. He was retiring, and perhaps a little morbid, and they imagined the girl's brightness and gaiety would form the proper complement to his nature. They persuaded him, in 1847, to propose marriage to her. She was wealthy and beautiful, and the parents of both sides considered the match a capital one. But it was by no means a good match, for the pair were ill-suited. He was thirty-five and she nineteen. She loved the gay world and all things which constitute brilliant and pleasurable society life. Mr. Ruskin cared nothing for these, but loved his books, minerals and art, and took no interest in the ordinary pursuits of society. Those who had the opportunity of seeing the unfortunate man about seven years after the marriage say how miserable he always seemed.

It was real suffering in mind and body that he had to undergo when he tried his utmost to do his duty towards the young lady he had thus married.

The unhappy pair soon realised they had nothing in common except the fact that their parents had arranged the match. All this was unknown to the public, and when small paragraphs appeared in the papers to the effect that Mrs. Ruskin had left her husband, everybody,



THE MOST RECENT PHOTOGRAPH OF MR. RUSKIN.

(By Hills and Saunders, Oxford.)

except his intimate acquaintances, was astonished. Mr. Ruskin felt it was his own affair, and did not concern anybody else. He refused to contradict even such silly rumours as that which said he had run away with somebody else's wife, or to correct other mis-statements, or to offer any explanation whatever to the busy public, or the busier press, concerning the unfortunate affair.

The lady afterwards became the wife of a famous painter. All these circumstances were, of course, very painful to a man of Mr. Ruskin's character. Two other love affairs, equally unfortunate, are recorded. When he was seventeen he fell desperately in love with a French girl, and wrote sonnets to her, but she never returned his love, and married a French Baron. Later in life, Mr. Ruskin became just as violently enamoured of a young lady pupil, but it brought him no happiness. She seemed, at first, to return his affection. Accordingly, he proposed to her, but was refused. His sweetheart was more strict in her Evangelical creed than either his mother or aunt. Her religious notions carried her to foolish lengths. When her lover declared that he loved no one better

- and the Master of Balliol's sermon should have been preached, in the enthusiasm of sympathy with the living - not in execration of the dead

I am collied also by the burst of funeral music from the lips of ~~members~~ England in praise of Gordon's honour and faith, while she received for thirty years with rage and hissing - the words of the one man, now at rest among his native moors, ~~members~~ who <sup>told her</sup> ~~wanted~~ that her merchants should be honest, and her statesmen sincere.

I am "Sir  
your faithful Servt."  
Ruskin

Brinsford,  
Cotswold, Gloucestershire.

24 Feb. 85

Sir

Will you kindly correct the misprint of 'But' for 'but' in my recent letter. I never have used the modern idiom in ever shall.

I should have written with less haste, and more indignation had I conceived the clemency possible in Englishmen. I was making the death of Gordon an occasion of party contest <sup>Censure, and also, praise;</sup> ~~Praise, and censure~~ - are alike too late. The Opposition will not redeem the Government ever by encumbering its hands

than he loved her, she was horrified, because she thought such a declaration implied that he had forgotten God. She knew that he was not in sympathy with her Evangelicalism, and she had read his scoffs at the faith she held dear in "Fors Clavigera." She thus concluded that if she accepted him, she would be unequally yoked to an unbeliever. She was attached to him nevertheless, but thought her conscience bade her resist her desires. Though a painful thing to her, she took the path of refusal resolutely, and there can be no doubt that it cost her her life. She became ill, and was gradually sinking for about three years after the proposal, when it was clear to everybody concerned that she was on her death-bed. John Ruskin begged to see her once again. Her reply was to the effect that he could come if he had learned to say that he loved God better than he loved her. He could not, even now, bring himself to say this, and, consequently, her door was closed upon him for ever. She died soon after.

In this sketch I have tried to speak only of Mr. Ruskin the man. Of Mr. Ruskin the teacher so many opinions are current. His books must be read by every one who would judge. That he is one of the greatest intellectual forces of this century no one will, I think, deny. But I have no space to indicate any estimate I have made.

It would have been pleasant and interesting to have spoken of the Master's home on Coniston shore, with its fine collection of Turner's pictures. But I must refrain, and close by quoting a description of the personal appearance of this prophet of the Victorian era.

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But details and him. import fellow.

He is described as "small in person, careless in dress, and nervous in manner." He is also said to have "a spare, stooping figure, a rough-hewn kindly face, a mobile, sensitive mouth, clear, deep eyes, sweet and honest in repose, earnest and eloquent in debate." A visitor at Denmark Hill said that "he was emotional and nervous, and his voice, though rich and sweet, had a tendency to sink into a plaintive and hopeless tone. His large light eye was soft and genial, and his mouth was thin and severe. The brow was prominent and the chin receding."

But it is after all only idle curiosity which asks for details of eyes and mouth. The character of the man and his message are the important things connected with him. No writer of our generation has uttered more important truths, or set a higher ideal of life for his fellows. He has done his best to make it possible to

THE ROAD AT HINCKSEY, OXFORD, MADE BY RUSKIN'S PUPILS.



age, so long as its children know not God their Father; and all wisdom and knowledge is only more bewildered darkness, so long as you have not taught them the fear of the Lord."

LUCKING TAVENER.

[The autograph letter on the preceding page was one which I received during the agitation consequent on the death of General Gordon.—ED.]

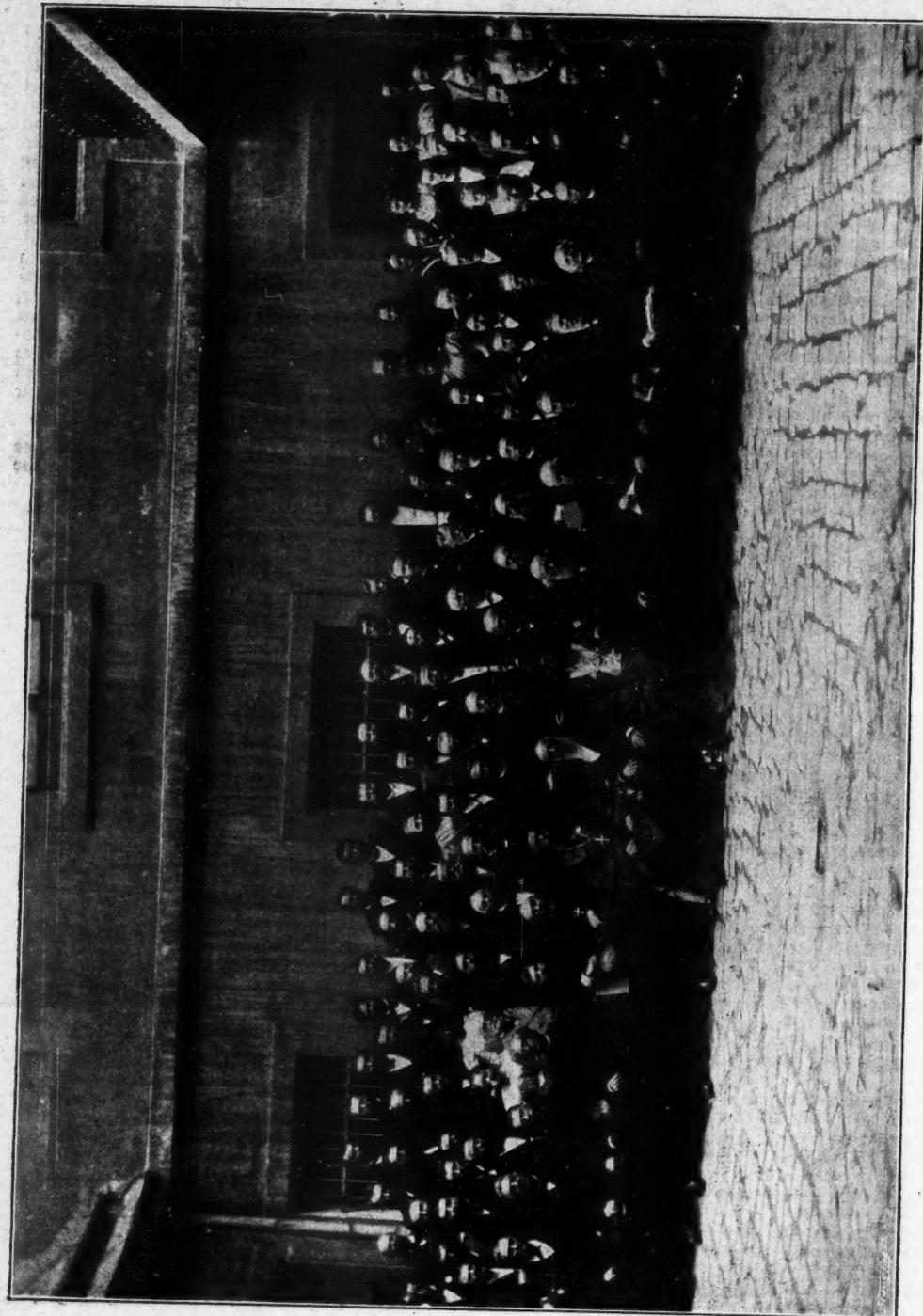


A VIEW OF "OLD MAN," AS SEEN FROM "BRANTWOOD."

establish what he considered to be the Kingdom of God, here and now; and this kingdom he believed was to be seen in just government, honest commerce, noble labour, adherence to truth and righteous living. He believed such would bring happiness to the greatest number, and so was the one thing to be aimed at. As George Eliot once admitted, "He teaches with the inspiration of a Hebrew prophet." He felt deeply, first and last, that "All the world is but as one orphan-

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OLD CATHOLIC CONGRESS IN VIENNA, AUGUST, 1897.

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# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## THE HEAD PHYSICIAN OF EUROPE:

OR RUSSIA. BY MADAME NOVIKOFF.

MADAME NOVIKOFF contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* for January an article entitled "Russia and her Patients," which is marked by the buoyant enthusiasm characteristic of the writer.

Madame Novikoff has upheld her cherished faith so dauntlessly in the years gone by, when her utterances were derided and despised, that she is entitled, if ever woman was, to exult somewhat over the altered position of affairs to-day.

When Madame Novikoff began to write for the English press, it was fashionable in English society, and in the London press, to treat Russia as a barbarian on the verge of imminent collapse, and to assert a belief in autocracy required almost as much moral courage in those days as to avow a belief in the flatness of the earth. Through good report and ill report, Madame Novikoff has continued preaching her three-headed Evangel of Autocracy, Orthodoxy, and the Anglo-Russian Alliance, and to-day she rests for a moment from her labours to survey the progress which her doctrines have made.

In the article on "Russia and her Patients" there is, however, very little reference to the part which she herself has played in the transformation over which she rejoices. The article is full of genial banter and pardonable complacency.

### THE EUROPEAN HOSPITAL.

The title of the article is suggested by its first paragraph:—

We have heard so much of the "European Concert," why not, for a change, call it the "European Hospital"? The term would be a novelty, besides being more appropriate; for there is certainly more sickness in the hospital than there has been harmony in the Concert. A hospital, indeed, it is which confronts us. With the Sick Gentleman at Constantinople we have been long familiar, but it now seems that we shall soon become on equally intimate terms with the Sick Lady at Vienna. Poor Greece, with a bandaged head, needs watchful and affectionate nursing. In the time of Nicholas I., our Tsar used to be described as the Chief Justice of Europe. Alexander III. won for himself the noble title of "Peace-keeper of Europe." But now-a-days, if we are to adjust titles to realities, Russia could not be better ranked than as "Head Physician of the European Hospital." Quite seriously, that is our rôle, and we shall adhere to it.

### SOME OF RUSSIA'S PATIENTS.

Madame Novikoff passes in review the various patients in the European Hospital who are undergoing the treatment. She admits that in dealing with the Sick Man she could wish for her own part that the physician had given place to the surgeon, but she recognises that operations are dangerous when the atmosphere is poisoned with the gangrene of international jealousy. The Sick Man, or, as she somewhat whimsically prefers to describe him, "the Sick Gentleman," at Constantinople, seems likely to lose the position he has held so long of being the most troublesome patient in the hospital.

That unenviable distinction is about to pass to Austria, "the Sick Lady of Europe." France, although just emerging from a tedious convalescence, is being plied with tonics and notices to take health-giving promenades on the banks of the Neva. It is easy to see how the list might be extended, especially if Madame Novikoff had

not limited her survey to Europe, for the Russian Physician has quite as much to do in the Chinese Ward as he has either in the Austrian or Turkish.

### THE PRINCIPLE OF AUTOCRACY.

Madame Novikoff naturally avails herself of the monarchical revival visible in England to congratulate herself upon the rehabilitation of the principle of personal government. She says:—

In all Russia's practice as Political Physician, perhaps her most correct diagnosis and successful treatment have been in protecting the principle of personal government. It is particularly in this century that Russia has been witness for the truth of Autocracy. She has been assiduous in her attendance upon all those who were afflicted with the malady of Parliamentarism. And of all her patients these especially seem either so completely cured, or so thoroughly convalescent, as no longer to stand in need of a physician. Moreover, the plague of Parliamentarism has now, under the Röntgen rays of political experience, been so clearly traced that any recurrence of its virulent outbreaks can be promptly dealt with. The theory of Government by Elective Assembly is at a discount. Everywhere we find these assemblies discrediting the principles of Parliamentarism, endangering States by their corruption, imperilling Empires by their actions. And where are they doing good?

After passing in review the different countries in which the principle of monarchy is in the ascendant, she says that in this particular patients may be regarded as cured, and standing no longer in need of the services of the Physician:—

We believe in the Autocracy more than ever now that we see the principle of personal centralised power re-emerging from its long eclipse. But it is unnecessary to force an open door. The principle of Monarchy no longer needs a defender. The political knight-errant of the twentieth century is more likely to find Parliamentarism a fitting object for his compassionate protection.

### THE HALLOWED PERSON OF GERMANY.

If any one doubts the extent to which the monarchical principle has gained of late years, she asks them to turn their attention to the extraordinary method in which the German Emperor asserts his lordship over the German people. She says:—

Who is master in the German Empire? There are Deputies in the Reichstag as there are sheep in the fold, but the shepherd is the Kaiser. Indeed, the monarchical revival in the Fatherland has latterly been proceeding to extremes, and has this week culminated in Prince Henry's apotheosis of his Imperial brother, with such surprising extravagances as those of his "crown of thorns" and "the gospel of his hallowed person." We believe in Autocracy, it is true, but, fortunately, we have never mistaken the Tsar for the Almighty!

A pleasant little gibe that, which will cause a mocking smile to pass over the Continent of Europe.

### THE SOLE HOPE OF AUSTRIA.

If in Germany the monarchical principle is being carried to preposterous lengths, it is in Austria the only hope of the State. Madame Novikoff says:—

A Parliament is wrecking the Dual Kingdom. Who saves it from falling to pieces? The Emperor Francis Joseph. Without him, what is Austria-Hungary? Poor Francis Joseph! His task is hard enough; but how much harder will be that of his successors! Leaning upon the arm of his Russian Physician, the Austrian Slav may expect from him something approaching to justice. From a Reichsrath, dominated by Obstructives, where Pandemonium reigns, surely there can be no hope at all! Now

that the Germans have killed the Reichsrath, might not Francis Joseph take its place? The provincial Diets would still exist. They might elect amongst themselves consultative delegates, but the Emperor's will, and not the vote of the paralytic Reichsrath, would be supreme. What spectacle more encouraging for the close of the nineteenth century than if Austria, distracted by Parliamentarism, were to find a new strength and security by reverting to the principle of Central Autocracy and local self-government?

#### THE FUTURE OF THE SICK LADY.

Contrary to what might have been expected, Madame Novikoff does not take a very gloomy view as to the future of Austria. She says:—

The best evidence that Austria realises her danger is her *rapprochement* to St. Petersburg. The Empire-Kingdom, when feeling well, carried on more or less pronounced flirtations with Germany and Italy. But once let storm-clouds gather on the horizon, and Austria rushes in haste to consult her Russian mentor. She is an old patient of ours, a very old patient, and the fact that she has been so long on our hands enables us to look calmly upon her present alarming symptoms. It is only the new practitioner, called in to a first case, who imagines that a bad fainting fit is an inevitable precursor of dissolution. We know better. Austria has had attacks of this kind before. But we have pulled her through, and thus the Sick Lady expects us to do so again.

#### THE OLD CATHOLICS.

Having thus disposed of two of her patients, Madame Novikoff turns to the Old Catholics, who have long been favourites of hers. She reports that there has been an Old Catholic outburst in Chicago, of all places in the world, and a Bishop has been duly consecrated in order to supply the spiritual needs of some 30,000 Polish and Bohemian ex-Papists, who have revolted against the Pope. This naturally seems to Madame Novikoff an event of great omen, and she quotes a letter from her brother in which he expresses some sanguine expectation that the reunion of Christendom may be brought about in the Slavonic world by the agency of the Old Catholics:—

The way is Old-Catholicism, that is to say, a wiping out of Popish infallibility and the influence of the Jesuits, thus purifying Catholicism; or, in other words, the same orthodoxy which prevailed before the parting of the churches in the West, and which was one with us in dogma, in spite of the difference of ritual and theological views. My brother believes that the re-establishment of this Orthodoxy of the West in the Slavonic world is quite possible.

#### THE LIBERUM VETO IN THE EUROPEAN CONCERT.

Madame Novikoff touches very briefly upon the Eastern Question proper, but drops a few words as to the necessity for substituting the principle of majority voting for that of absolute unanimity for the decision of the European Continent. She says:—

Russia, better than any other Power, can realise the mischief that comes from insistence upon absolute unanimity. What is it but the old "Liberum Veto" that has wrecked the Polish kingdom? That will be the fate of Europe also, if the change is not made which Lord Salisbury suggested, with a foresight which does credit to his judgment. Besides, decisions by unanimity are only practicable when, as with a British jury, they can be enforced by starvation, or, as Count von Moltke has reminded us, was once the case in Poland, where unanimity was secured by stabbing the dissentients. Alas! neither method of securing unanimity is available in the case of the European Concert.

#### MAKING THE BLIND TO SEE.

Finally, the chief and last great triumph of Russia's Physician has been the making the blind to see. She says:—

The crowning triumph of the Russian physician is in making the blind to see. As an oculist, his success has been so remark-

able, that there is no need for me to do more than briefly allude to it. For nearly a whole generation the real Russia seems to have been invisible to the eyes of the European public. Now we have taught Europe to see. We have removed the scales from her eyes. Europe now not only perceives Russia, but has to admit, also, that Russia is the greatest and most powerful State in Europe and Asia. The responsibilities of the Physician render more pressing the duty of keeping the peace.

#### ENGLAND'S GOOD WORK IN EGYPT.

##### AN AMERICAN TRIBUTE.

The Hon. Frederick C. Penfield, late United States Diplomatic Agent in Egypt, writes an article in the *North American Review*, which is quite interesting on many grounds. At the beginning the reader thinks that he is simply about to be entertained with one of the customary Anglophobist denunciations of the perfidy of Britain. We are told that our system of acquiring territory by military occupation has no parallel as a scheme of national extension. But when Mr. Penfield begins to tell the American Republic what Egypt is, and what England has done for it, we find this Balaam who was summoned to curse is constrained to bless. He says:—

Are the people of Egypt materially benefited by English rule? Unquestionably they are. Unpopular as it is with nearly every class in Egypt, and condemned throughout Europe, the occupation has done vast good. No fair investigator can witness the present condition of the Egyptian fellahs, knowing what it was before the advent of the English, without conceding this. For half a dozen years Egypt has fairly bristled with prosperity. The story of that country's emergence from practical bankruptcy, until its securities are quoted nearly as high as English consols, reads like a romance; and there is no better example of economical progress, through administrative reform, than is presented by Egypt under British rule. England possesses a capacity for conducting colonies, and rehabilitating exhausted countries, which amounts to genius. Overbearing and arrogant as the British functionary out of England often appears, he must be scrupulously honest and capable.

Is Egypt capable of self-government? The candour prompting one who has made a long and disinterested study of Egyptian matters in the country itself to say that England has performed her self-appointed task in Egypt better than any other nation could, likewise compels one to state that Egypt is not capable of complete self-government at the present time, for she has no class of officials trained in the higher ranges of administrative work. Certainly no other nation should ever be permitted to supplant the English as administrators or "occupiers" of Egypt.

His comments upon the fact that we have not forced our language upon the Egyptians are rather curious. He says:—

The administrative blunder of the English in not bringing in their language with their intelligent reforms, is half responsible for the unpopularity of the occupation, whose benefits would surely be obliterated and forgotten six months after the departure of the last British functionary. This is one of the best reasons given by Englishmen why the occupation should not be terminated, and any member of the so-called National Party in Egypt, if asked for his opinion, would assert that the omission to introduce the English language into his country was a triumph of statecraft, and not a blunder thereof.

In the close of the article Mr. Penfield says:—

It is no reckless hazard, however, to predict that a dozen years hence all that portion of the Nile Valley extending from the Mediterranean to Khartoum will be British soil. If so, Arabi Pasha should be liberated from his exile in Ceylon, and hailed as one of the makers of England's proud Empire.

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## THE COLLAPSE OF THE LIBERAL PARTY.

THIS subject is dealt with at considerable length, and in characteristic fashion, by the Rev. J. G. Rogers in the *January Nineteenth Century*.

## (1.) WHAT DR. GUINNESS ROGERS THINKS.

He asks, Is the Liberal Party in collapse? and although he demurs to such a statement, he admits that it is weakened by internal division, thinks the continuance of disorganisation is to be deprecated, and holds there is a tendency to govern by groups as opposed to govern by parties. He thinks that party organisation is essential to legislative progress, and that there is much that is disappointing in the present position of the Liberal Party. The Opposition is very weak in Parliament, but very strong in the constituencies, and he believes there are multitudes of Liberals who at present are not of the Party, but are ready to rally to its flag whenever it shall be uplifted by a competent leader. The Liberal Party finds itself to-day in the presence of active and jubilant foes, without a leader who awakens its confidence or a policy which inspires its enthusiasm.

## TRANSLATE THE COLLECTIVIST IDEA.

Dr. Rogers deplores the proceedings of the National Liberal Federation at Derby, and declares that the less the Party talks about programmes, and the more earnestly it addresses itself to the work of the hour, the greater the chances of a speedy revival. There is much needed education in the principles of Liberalism, and he thinks that the Liberal Party should undertake the duty of translating the Collectivist idea in its best form into legislation which, while fully recognising the just claims of the workers, would yet be free of many dangerous experiments. The leader for whom the Party is waiting is a man who will show how the State can bridge without injustice the interval which separates ostentatious wealth from squalid poverty. Dr. Rogers evidently thinks that such a leader is not to be found in Sir William Harcourt. He says quite truly that the South African Committee has stirred the most profound indignation in the minds of earnest Liberals everywhere, and the annals of Parliament hardly recall a more miserable fiasco:—

It is needless to follow it in its details. Suffice it to say the Opposition leader was out-generalled, out-maneuvred, outwitted, and Mr. Chamberlain was allowed without serious challenge from the Front Bench to assert that the honour of Mr. Rhodes was without a stain. It is not thus that a party can be rallied, and the party itself feels it, and feels it keenly. I have neither the right nor the desire to take part in any personal controversy as to the leadership, but I cannot fail to see that if the party is to be saved it must have a strong lead, and this it certainly has not had during the last twelve months.

## THE ONLY LEADER VISIBLE.

The first condition is that we should have a leader able to speak with authority; that, he thinks, we should find in Lord Rosebery. He says:—

As to Lord Rosebery, the evidences of the strength and firmness of his foreign administration accumulate daily. The recent agitation about the action of Germany and Russia in China has furnished the latest illustration of this. It is now confessed that a good understanding with Japan is our best security against possible dangers in the far East. Lord Rosebery's policy at the time was bitterly assailed, but the event justifies its wisdom. In fine, if Liberals are to resume the position that they have so long held in the country, they must cultivate a more catholic spirit both in home and foreign politics.

## (2.) ANOTHER VIEW: THE CAUCUS AT FAULT.

In the *Fortnightly Review* for January two anonymous writers deal with the same question, but neither of them, it must be admitted, adds much to a new elucidation of the subject with which they deal. A writer who hides his identity behind the letters "A. B. C." talks about the Nemesis of Party, and seems to be disposed to declare that it is all the fault of the National Liberal Federation:—

That at the present moment the Liberal Party in Great Britain—the party which should be the actively Democratic Party—is little more than a name, is a conclusion which seems unavoidable; and it will never be anything more than a name so long as the National Liberal Federation, while doing little or nothing itself, represses all attempts at what it regards as unauthorised political activity; and so long as official Liberal journals can find nothing better to do than to abuse and ridicule those democrats whose earnestness and activity condemn their own pharisaical sloth. If the Democratic Party is to make any show at the next General Election, if a check is to be put upon the pretensions of the Tory oligarchy that has managed, thanks largely to the blunders of the Liberal oligarchy, to fix itself in office, every ally should be welcomed, every independent effort or movement encouraged. And if it should be proved that the so-called National Liberal Federation stands in the way, then the National Liberal Federation must be thrust on one side, as a servant that, in assuming to be master, has betrayed the cause which it undertook to advance.

The average Briton, who is not good at refinements, who likes clear issues, definite antagonisms, and unmistakable hues, is beginning to sigh for a return of the old Philistine era, when men voted blue or yellow, plumped for this candidate or that, without any chameleon-like compromises, or any knowledge of a condition of things under which it would be found that blue has no affinity to azure and that buff or orange is a variety, not of yellow, but of cerulean. Such are the considerations which the present writer, as the result of his inquiries, has good reason for thinking now fill the minds of the great mass of moderate partisans in the constituencies. It remains for the Liberals to take advantage of this temper, to hold together, to talk nothing about programmes, to think as little as possible about leaders, and to forget that the English language contains such words as Federation or Club. The associative inspiration of events should be quite enough to make them feel sure of victory.

## (3.) AN INEXPERT "EXPERTUS."

"Expertus," the other anonymous scribe, is so far from being an expert that he presumes to write the following astonishing paragraph:—

Sir William Harcourt's position has been defined and strengthened not by party manoeuvres, but by public events. His experience and skill in debate, his readiness in resource, the genial equanimity with which he has borne many rebuffs, the good temper shown in his improved public position—these are qualities quickly recognised, eventually always rewarded, in English politics. He is only three years older than Lord Salisbury; his constitution is unimpaired; his eyesight improves. Any movement to supersede him must, to the satisfaction of his whole party, entirely fail. After him, the colleague who has given most proofs of aptitude for popular leadership is the good-tempered, pawky Scotsman, whom a reminiscence of the circumstances attending the transfer of his seals to his successor has, perhaps, stimulated to show fresh spirit against his opponents.

Now, as a simple matter of fact, both Sir William Harcourt and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman have rendered themselves impossible as leaders of the Liberal Party, owing to the betrayal of the cause of honesty and truth in the South African Committee. But for Sir William Harcourt, the truth would have been brought out when Mr. Hawksley was in the box, and but for Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman the majority of the Liberal Party would have saved their honour by voting in favour of the amendment censuring the conduct of the investigation.

## THE PARTITION OF CHINA.

MR. HOLT S. HALLETT contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* an article on "The Partition of China," which is not very conclusive. He says we want a policy for the Far East, a policy befitting Greater Britain, and we want a statesman to carry it out; and surely we also want a

From *Der Floh*, Vienna.]

## THE NEW EMPEROR OF CHINA.

competent man who knows China to give us the outline of what that policy should be; and that is just what Mr. Hallett attempts to do in a tentative fashion. He says:—

Our objective in relation to China is mainly commercial. If through the imbecility and stupidity of the Manchu Government the Empire falls to pieces, and foreign nations are compelled to take action in their own behalf, it should be our aim to come to an amicable agreement with Russia, France, and Japan, the other neighbours of China, for the division of the spoil. With the basin of the Yangtze Kiang, Kuangtung, and Yunnan as our share, the remainder of Southern China might be taken by France, and Northern China might be left to Russia and Japan.

He suggests that Germany may yet have much trouble with Japan, who might make terms with her old enemy in order to check German ambition:—

In his haste to lose no opportunity he has apparently omitted to take into account the most important factor of the position, that Japan is still in occupancy of Wei-hai-wei, and is likely to object to the action of the German Emperor as elucidated by the German press. With a fleet far stronger than that of Germany, and able to put a hundred thousand or more well-equipped and capitally drilled men in China in the course of a few days, Japan is a foe who will not be terrified by the mailed fist of Germany. Japan has yet her word to say on the German views and the German action, and it would be no bad policy for her to conciliate China by forcing Prince Henry to put his mailed fist

in his pocket. A Chino-Japanese alliance would in all probability lead to the improvement of the Chinese administration and to the opening out of China to trade.

Mr. Hallett thinks that China is worth a dozen Africas, both in its natural resources, in its character, and its people. The climate also renders it highly suitable for European colonisation. At present our treaty rights as to trade are thus defined by Mr. Hallett:—

Under our treaties with China we secured the right to import goods into China at certain ports on payment of a tariff duty of 5 per cent. *ad valorem*, and to export goods from the same ports on payment of the same duty. It was likewise agreed that British imports having paid the tariff duties should be conveyed into the interior free of all further charges, except a transit duty equal to one-half of the tariff duty. And it was agreed that native produce carried from an inland centre to a point of shipment, if *bona fide* intended for shipment to a foreign port, might be certificated by the British subject interested, and exempted by payment of the half-duty from all charges demanded upon it *en route*. And it was agreed that, so far as imports are concerned, the nationality of the person possessing and carrying these is immaterial.

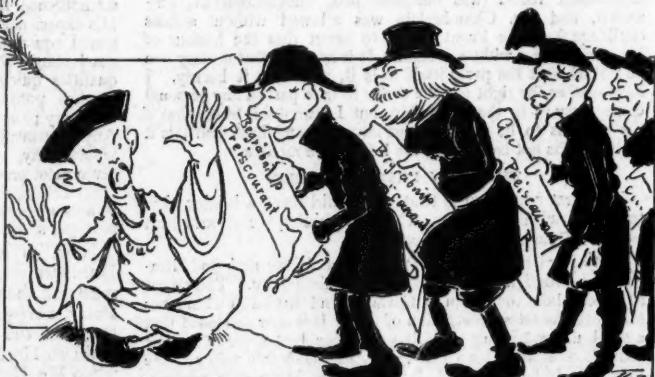
## MR. HENRY NORMAN'S ADVICE.

Mr. Henry Norman writes very sensibly, with first-hand knowledge of the subject, in his chronique in *Cosmopolis* upon the situation in the Far East. He condemns very strongly, by not more strongly than is deserved, the reckless folly and injustice which characterises many English comments on the German Emperor.

## A GOOD WORD FOR THE KAISER.

Mr. Norman says:—

His Majesty speaks impulsively, and his enthusiasms succeed each other with almost startling rapidity. But this is part of the superficial manifestations of genius. For the German Emperor is a man of genius. More than that, he is a man of great courage, great energy, great ability, great ambition, and great confidence; and he commands the greatest fighting force that exists. He is probably, to take but one example, the best and most experienced cavalry leader in the world. His handling of 10,000 cavalry at the last manoeuvres positively startled the foreign military attachés. It may well be that he will yet make history. We should hope that this will not be at our expense. Our press and people have often treated him both unfairly and vulgarly. We are entitled to resent some of his actions; we may be justified in feeling some fear of him; merely to laugh at him is the act of a fool.

From *Der Floh*, Vienna.]

THE CHINAMAN: "It is very good of all these undertakers to give estimates for the erection of my tomb, but I have no intention of letting myself be buried yet."

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## GERMAN WEAKNESS IN CHINESE WATERS.

This reproof is more remarkable because Mr. Norman is no great admirer of the latest development of the Kaiser's policy. He is, like every one else, much



MAP ILLUSTRATING THE TERMS OF THE REPORTED RUSSO-CHINESE TREATY.

oppressed with the disproportion between the apparent policy of the Kaiser and the naval means by which he must give effect to it. He says:—

Germany will have in China:—(1) In the first cruiser division, under the command of Vice-Admiral von Diederichs, 1,642 men; (2) in the second cruiser division, under the command of Prince Henry, 1,364 men; (3) on board the station ship *Cormoran*, 160 men; (4) detachment of marines, 1,200 men; (5) coast defence artillery, 200 men; making a total of 4,566. Her fleet there will consist, besides the *Deutschland* and the *Gefion*, of the *Kaiser*, sister-ship to the *Deutschland*, the first-class cruiser *Kaiserin Augusta*, 6,300 tons, the second-class cruiser *Irene*, 4,400 tons, and the *Prinzess Wilhelm*, her sister-ship, and the third-class cruiser *Arcona*, 2,370 tons.

The German squadron could not remain afloat half-an-hour if attacked by the Far Eastern fleet of England, Russia, or Japan. England, for instance, has (or shortly will have) on the spot the *Centurion*, first-class battleship of 10,500 tons; the *Powerful*, 14,200 tons, the *Grafton*, 7,350 tons, the *Edgar*, 7,350 tons, the *Immortalite*, 5,600 tons, the *Narcissus*, 5,600 tons, the *Undaunted*, 5,600 tons, first-class cruisers; the *Rainbow*, 4,360 tons, the *Iphigenia*, 3,600 tons, and the *Pique*, 3,600 tons, second-class cruisers; seven gun-boats, four torpedo-boat destroyers, and a number of smaller craft. The vigorous expression, “*Fahre hinein mit gepanzterter Faust!*” cannot be meant to hurl the German squadron to instant destruction against such a force as this. And the Russian and Japanese fleets would show a similar disproportion. Germany must design her ships and men for another purpose.

What that purpose is Mr. Norman does not exactly perceive, but he thinks that probably it has more to do with securing the passage of the Naval Bill than anything else.

## ENGLAND'S NEED FOR CHUSAN.

Turning to the question of what England should do, Mr. Norman has a very clear and defined idea: we could take and occupy Chusan. He says:—

It has long been obvious to all students of the Far East that England stands in great need of a naval base at least a thousand miles north of Hong Kong, and that in Chusan, near the mouth of the Yangtse river, such a base is ready to her hand. It commands the heart of China, it has hardly any population or trade, it could be made impregnable without difficulty, it was occupied and ceded again by us, and by a convention with China in 1846 the latter is bound not to cede it to any other Power, and we are bound to defend it for her against attack. I have advocated this step for six years, therefore I am delighted to see that *The Times* is now advising it. It is a vital matter for British commerce and security in the Far East, and we cannot afford to let the scale be turned against us. In China, more than anywhere else, trade is maintained by “influence,” and our trade, amounting to over £32,000,000 sterling per annum, is  $3\frac{1}{2}$  times greater than that of all other nations put together.

## PROFESSOR HUXLEY'S HOME LIFE.

LEONARD HUXLEY contributes to the *Century Magazine* for January half a dozen pages of Reminiscences of his father. Huxley, says his son, was characterised by a rare union of exquisite tenderness and inexorable determination. They saw but little of him during the week. From eight o'clock breakfast they often saw but a passing glimpse of him through the week, but on Sundays he used to take the three older children long walks northward from St. John's Wood. He would often tell his children sea stories and tales of animals, but he never “talked shop” to them. When they stayed in the country they saw more of him in his favourite afternoon walks. When time allowed he would delight the children with drawing all manner of pictures, for he was a first-rate draughtsman. When Leonard Huxley was laid up with scarlet fever at the age of seven, the great luxury of the day was in an hour after dinner, when his father would come up and draw scenes from the history of a remarkable bull-terrier and his family that went to the seaside, in the most human and child-delighting manner. Their family life was so pleasant that Dr. Dohrn, of the Marine Biological Station at Naples, wrote, after his visit to the Huxleys at Swanage, under the word Happiness: “If I had to give any one a definition of this much-debated word, I would say, Go and see the Huxley family at Swanage, and if you would enjoy the scene I enjoyed you would feel what is happiness, and nevermore ask for a definition of this sentiment.”

When his grandchildren came, he used to carry on with them in such a delightful fashion that little Miss Madge, a grandchild of three and a half years of age, on her first visit to her grandfather, watched him for some time, and then broke out, “Well, you are the curious old man I ever seen!” Children always seemed to have a natural confidence in the mingled power and sympathy which irradiated his features. His favourite grandson, Julian, he liked, because he looked you straight in the face, and boldly did exactly what he was told he was not to do. Fond of children, he was not less fond of cats. Huxley has been found in his study reading in an uncomfortable seat rather than disturb his cat, which was lazily curled up in the one armchair. At dinner time he might often be seen with a big cat on the arm of his chair or sitting on his shoulder. In his later life, he devoted himself to gardening at Eastbourne. All through his last prolonged illness, from early spring to midsummer, he loved to hear how the garden was getting on. When the warm weather came, he spent most of the day there, and even recovered so far as to be able to walk once more into the lower garden and visit his favourite flowers. These children of his old age helped to cheer him to the last.

## WHY THE AMERICANS ARE BEATING US.

MR. HIRAM MAXIM, in the *Engineering Magazine* for December, explains the cause of the continual inroads which the American manufacturers are making in markets which have hitherto been regarded as distinctly English. Mr. Maxim says that our manufacturers have not even the sense to adopt the American invention without spoiling it, and he tells an extremely funny story as to how the engineers of the Brixton line, when they introduced the use of the cable, insisted upon adding a superfluous locomotive instead of adopting the absolute American device of clamping the cable on to the car.

## MINUTE SPECIALISATION.

It is the lack of what the Americans call braininess which is enabling our enterprising and active kinsmen to beat us in our own markets. Mr. Maxim gives many instances of this. He says:—

Manufacture in the United States is specialised. One firm may confine itself to producing revolvers, and another to the production of sporting magazine rifles, while others make a specialty of lathe chucks, others of twist drills, others of high-speed engines of a certain type, others of gun-making machinery, etc. But in England one firm often undertakes a great variety of work. The consequence is that none of the factories are so well fitted for any special work as those of the United States.

Travelling eastward, we find smaller shops, fewer tools, and greater skill in manipulation. As in the United States it is a question of tools and a large production, so in the East of Europe it may be said to be a question of skill and small production. The English traveller invariably expresses surprise on entering a large American factory. He is not prepared for the cleanliness and order that prevail, while the American, in visiting many English shops, is simply amazed at the rusty and battered tools, and the dirt, disorder, and general sloth that are apparent. This, of course, is not true of the increasing number of thoroughly modern English shops.

## OUR GERMAN RIVALS PUPILS OF UNCLE SAM.

Mr. Maxim also points out that if the Germans are beating us, it is largely because they are adopting American methods:—

When the German government commenced to make rifles on the interchangeable plan, they imported a large quantity of gun-making tools from the United States, manufactured for the most part by Pratt and Whitney. The superiority of these tools was at once apparent. The result is that the Germans at the present moment are making machine tools of the American type in vast quantities, but, vast as the production is, the demand is still greater, and to-day the great firm of Ludw. Loewe and Co. has four times as many orders as it is able to fill, and is now putting up extensive works at a cost of £500,000. It was only a few years ago that any one equipping a machine shop in Europe obtained the greater part of his metal-working machinery from England, but to-day the obsolete, awkward, and comparatively high-priced English tools have been completely driven out of the market by the German-made American tools. Not only have the Germans secured this market, but they are also sending their tools in large quantities to England. It is true, however, that these German tools are not quite up to American standards. The iron is not quite so good, and the accuracy is less. Nevertheless they are very much superior to the ordinary English tools, and Germany to-day is the most serious competitor that England has. This may not be very agreeable reading for Englishmen, but there is nothing to be gained by suppressing facts.

The German metal-workers, for the greater part, are sober and reliable; they work very steadily from eleven to twelve hours a day, and are satisfied with wages considerably less than those which prevail in England.

The Americans and Germans between them seem to be shouldering us out of the Russian markets:—

In Russia one finds the manufactures of all countries. A large dealer told me that formerly nearly everything came from England, "but," he said, "at the present time all the rough and coarse tools we make ourselves. Moderately good tools come from Germany; very fine instruments of precision, such as squares, scales, micrometers, lathe chucks, twist drills, etc., from America."

## TRADE UNIONISM PRACTICALLY NON-EXISTENT.

Mr. Maxim thinks that Trade Unionism has distinctly operated against the efficiency of English labour:—

The pay of the American metal-worker is about one-third more per hour than that of the English. Nevertheless a great variety of the better class of metal work can be produced in the United States at a considerably lower price than in England. It was not long ago that the Americans purchased steel in England, took it to the United States, paid 40 per cent. duty, made it into twist drills and fine tools, and sold them in England at a price considerably less than the cost of production in England.

In fact, it may be said that the greatest bugbear in England, the labour question, is practically non-existent among the manufacturers of high-class metal work in the eastern part of the United States. I do not believe that one per cent. of the highly-skilled mechanics in the great workshops of New England belong to any sort of a trade union.!

The American workman commences work at seven o'clock in the morning, and every man is at his bench or his lathe promptly on the stroke of the bell. He works steadily until twelve o'clock; he then takes an hour for his dinner, and recommences work at one, continuing until six. On Saturday he works six hours, commencing at seven and leaving off at one.

## "AMERICA'S APPROACHING SUPREMACY."

Dr. Shaw, writing in the *American Review of Reviews*, comments complacently upon America's "approaching supremacy in the world's markets." He says:—

Since the United States has begun to compete so formidably in manufactures there has arisen no little consternation in the British mind. Many signs point to the passing of the sceptre of industrial supremacy from Great Britain to the United States. The year 1897 has witnessed the easy triumph of the American makers of steel rails over English and all other competitors in every part of the world. American contractors are fitting out electric street railways in England, and various American manufacturers of iron and steel are underselling British products, not, only in neutral markets, but also in the United Kingdom. Recent reports of the rapid exhaustion of England's coal supply have added to the prevailing alarm. The advantage which American manufacturers have gained is due not merely to the superiority of our natural resources as respects the deposits of iron ore and coal, but also to the vast scale upon which our industries are organised, and the superiority of their appliances. Furthermore, the English cotton trade, as respects many special lines, has begun to feel more heavily than ever the competition of the great mills of the United States, where the highest skill and the best methods ever attained are to be found. The total American output is increasing at a great rate by reason of the development of cotton mills in the South, where all the conditions of cheap manufacture exist to an exceptional degree. Thus the closing years of the present century and the opening years of the twentieth are to witness a most interesting series of developments in the production and distribution of the world's great staples of industry; and no other country occupies a position nearly so favourable as that of the United States.

In the *Young Woman* for January readers are offered, with the inducement of two half-guinea prizes, to send answers on postcards to the editor, answering the question whether brides should still be asked to obey their husbands in the marriage service.

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## THE MAYORAL KING OF NEW YORK.

A RECORD OF THREE GOOD YEARS.

MR. WILLIAM HOWE TOLMAN, writing in the *American Review of Reviews* for January, describes with much sympathy the good work which was done by a former administration under Mayor Strong. His narrative will tend to increase the regret generally felt at the discomfiture of the reformers at the late mayoral election. It is possible that Mayor Strong may have succeeded in establishing the administration of New York upon a basis so sound as to render it impossible even for Tammany to do much harm, but that is a very sanguine view to take of the matter. Whatever mischief may be done, it is at least some consolation to know that, for the last three years, the government of New York was in the hands of men who were sincere and resolute in their determination to remove abuse and to introduce pure municipal government in the great city. Mr. Tolman says that Mayor Strong, during the three years' tenure of office, made it a point to open all the letters sent to him by rich or poor, nor did he allow any secretary or assistant secretary to decide what correspondence he should or should not see. One result of this personal attention to the correspondence of every Tom, Dick and Harry was the great reform effected in the supply of milk in New York.

## WHAT HAS BEEN DONE FOR THE POOR.

A poor woman wrote a letter to the Mayor asking him if he would not see to it that the milk supplied to her baby was real milk, and not a spurious, adulterated article. The suggestion commended itself to the Mayor, with a result that the standard of milk sold in New York is to day higher than that of any other city. Mayor Strong, when asked what he considered the best result of his mayoralty, replied:—

I am much pleased with the new buildings and the other decent accommodations for the aged poor and the helpless people on Blackwell's Island, who are the wards of the city. These improvements are particularly gratifying because so few New Yorkers realise what wretched conditions prevailed three years ago. The new water mains along Fifth Avenue will provide the lower part of the city with an ample supply for that necessity of life for drinking, and also for putting out fires. Thirdly, the great improvement of the North River, whereby the dock facilities may be made ample for the utmost pressure demanded by commerce, by lessening the transportation and reshipment of foodstuffs, is a lessening of their cost and an advantage to all the wage-workers.

## SALUBRIOUS NOVELTIES.

The humanising of the relief of the poor is one of the great tasks which lie before the administrator in every city. Another great improvement which Mayor Strong achieved was the construction of a great Boulevard, and the general improvement in the paving of the streets. Of the street cleaning a great deal has been said, and quite deservedly. One of the novelties introduced under the Strong mayoralty was the roofing over of the steamboat piers, and the conversion of the second story into a place of promenade and recreation. In the summer it is delightfully cool, extending as it does out into the river, while in winter they are to be enclosed in glass and decorated with palms and flowery shrubs, so as to make them into winter gardens. Among the measures taken for the improvement of the public health, special mention should be made of the culture stations, of which there are

a hundred in different parts of the city. At each of these any doctor may leave cultures of diphtheria or tuberculosis, which would be forwarded at once to the central office and reported upon in twenty-four hours. At each station anti-toxin is furnished free of cost. Great improvements have been made in tenements; ninety-four rear tenements having been condemned as unfit for human habitation, seventeen others have been remodelled.

## PROGRESS IN THE SCHOOLS.

In the educational work Professor Butler, in the *Educational Review*, thus summarises what has been effected for education:—

1. Secondary education has been introduced into the public-school system for the first time under modern conditions, and it is offered in high schools presided over by three of the best and most competent principals in the country, aided by carefully chosen faculties.
2. Kindergarten training has been greatly extended, and more than forty kindergarten classes are now in operation. A special supervisor of kindergartens has been appointed.
3. New York has been made the only city in the world, perhaps (certainly one of very few), in which a child can pass successively through all grades of instruction—kindergarten, elementary, secondary, and collegiate—at the public expense.
4. More new schools have been begun and more have been completed than in any other equal period in the city's history.
5. More property has been acquired for school purposes than ever before.
6. For the first time in twenty years practically all of the children seeking a public-school education have been accommodated. Provisions made during Mayor Strong's term will, in two more years, probably provide for all the children who are entitled to and in need of school accommodations.
7. A successful truant school has been established.
8. A new course of study, much more intelligent and comprehensive than its predecessor, has been introduced.
9. A new and scientifically adjusted schedule of salaries, founded upon length of service and merit, has been adopted, and will go into operation on January 1, 1898. This schedule provides an average increase of  $7\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. on the salary of every teacher now in the public-school system.
10. A virtual alliance has been effected with the Board of Health, by means of which there is a daily inspection of the school children in order to detect the presence of contagious disease. This inspection is contributing to the decrease of the death-rate.
11. Manual training has been introduced in all the schools.
12. The instruction in music has been thoroughly reorganised and put upon a higher plane under the supervision of Mr. Frank Damrosch.
13. Plans have been adopted and contracts let for a new building for the Board of Education and its administrative officers. The present quarters are grossly inadequate.
14. The character of the school buildings has been greatly improved—as Superintendent Snyder shows in this issue of the *Review*—and a new standard of excellence and convenience has been set.
15. The vacation schools will hereafter be under the care of the Board of Education, becoming a part of the public-school system.

The number of parks has been multiplied. Promotion in the police is now entirely by merit and not by purchase. The administration has been generally sharpened up and improved. The contract for the first public bath was let in December, and one public lavatory has been put up opposite the Post Office. Mr. Tolman concludes his interesting paper by saying that the true test of any municipal administration is the reduction of the death-rate, and it is very remarkable to see that the death-rate in New York has steadily fallen from 22·76 in 1895 to 19·62 in 1897.

## THE ANNEXATION OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

THERE are two papers in the *Forum*, both directed against the annexation of Hawaii by the United States. The first is by Mr. Bryce, who discusses it from the point of view of a benevolent observer, who wonders what will be the result of the policy of annexation for America.

## (1.) THE VIEWS OF MR. BRYCE.

He says :—

In Britain there exists no feeling of hostility, or even of jealousy, toward the United States in respect of these proposed acquisitions of territory. I have never heard them discussed in conversation in London. Great Britain has no direct interest in the fortunes of either Cuba or Hawaii. She has no wish to obtain any fresh possessions in the West Indies, and, indeed, the condition of the islands which she does own is not such as to dispose her to hunger after any others—especially islands with a population like that of Cuba. The idea of taking it has never once been suggested. As for Hawaii, Britain might have had it years and years ago, and did not care to take it.

Being thus free from any desire to possess the Islands ourselves, Mr. Bryce feels that he is free to warn the Americans of the great Republic of the West that the annexation of Hawaii might have very serious consequences. He says :—

It would be, for her, a descent from what may be called the pedestal of wise and pacific detachment on which she now stands, were she to yield to that earth-hunger which has been raging among the European States, and to imitate the aggressive methods which some of them have pursued. In other words, the problems which the United States would have to solve in Cuba or in Hawaii, were either of them to be annexed, would be, for the United States, perfectly new and extremely perplexing problems. Were the United States to endeavour to administer Cuba and Hawaii as we administer our Crown colonies, the want of a body of trained officials for service abroad, and of a properly organised Colonial Office at home, would cause the greatest difficulties. If there be any force in these considerations, it follows that the annexation of either Cuba or Hawaii would be a source, not of strength, but of weakness.

## (2.) WHAT AN AMERICAN JUDGE THINKS.

The other article is by the Hon. Daniel Agnew, and is entitled "Unconstitutionality of the Hawaiian Treaty." Mr. Agnew was once Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. He is over eighty years of age, and has been sixty years in American public life. At the close of his paper he declares that in his opinion the time has come when England and the United States should unite more closely. We are similar in language, laws, customs, beliefs, religion, and blood, and our best interests demand accord as a defence against other Powers. It is in that direction, and not in the annexation of the Sandwich Islands, that he would seek to strengthen the Republic. He says :—

What interest has the mass of the people in this treaty? None whatever. Let it be confirmed, and a precedent will be established having no limit to danger. Folly may seize San Domingo, Avarice covet Cuba, and Greed grasp the islands of the Caribbean Sea. Variant interests will create controversies and constant struggles, ending in disunion. The Union, stretched and distended, will fall to pieces of its own weight and weakness, a prey to discord and foul ambition. Now look at some of the consequences in sight: An ocean State 2,100 miles distant from our coast, and 5,000 miles from the seat of government, is liable to mishaps. The telegraph may convey news, but no force can reach it in less than a fortnight. Land and naval forces must be kept there for immediate use. It will confer a right to send sugar and other products into our ports without payment of duties. It will endanger the Monroe Doctrine; we cannot acquire distant ocean lands, and yet debar Europe from American possessions.

## CHAINLESS CYCLES AND OTHERS.

BY MR. JOSEPH PENNELL.

In the *Fortnightly Review* for January Mr. Joseph Pennell contributes some notes on the cycle shows under the title of "Cycles and Cycling." The first subject with which he deals is that of the chainless bicycle. His experience is limited to the Acatene. There is an account of how the chainless cycles feel when ridden, which is very interesting. He says :—

After a practical trial, though to a somewhat limited extent, of the chainless bicycle, the conclusions arrived at are, that it is very much neater than the chain-driven wheel, very much more compact, this being true especially of the latest models, in which the shaft that transmits the power is inside the fork-leg of the machine; there is no chain to get out of order and require constant attention, there is no gear-case to rattle, smash, collapse, or curl up. The machine ridden was an Acatene, geared to eighty-four. The machine starts off at once, there is no wasted energy in getting up speed, the power seems to be directly transmitted, there is no grinding or crashing, no looseness of parts. The machine moves off as easily as the well-driven engine from a railway station. But as it starts, you become aware of a tremor and a jar from the cog-wheels that are rapidly revolving under your feet, and this increases with the pace up to a certain point, and is very like, though to a much less degree, the vibration on the old solid-tyred ordinary. And as one begins to climb a hill, and as the foot reaches the bottom of the stroke, a curious sort of stoppage occurs, a curious sort of dead centre which requires one to shove with the other foot; but there is no give or loss, as with the chain when not kept tight.

The grinding and the tremor is felt in every one of the chainless machines. To get the best results one must pedal in a different way than on the chain-driven bicycle. Its advantages are ease in stopping the machine, in back-pedalling, in the absence of all back-lash and jar. The gear of the Quadrant is not so compact as that of the Acatene. The little pegs which transmit the power on the Quadrant can easily be replaced, while if anything breaks on the cog-wheels in the bevel-gearred machines, an entirely new wheel has to be provided. In ordinary chain-driven machines the tendency this year, both for men and women, is to increase the height of the gear and length of cranks. The second burning question with which Mr. Pennell deals is the American bicycle. Mr. Pennell is an American himself, but his judgment is adverse. He says :—

During the last few years Europe has been invaded by the American bicycle, and the reasons for this invasion are simple to understand. The most expensive American bicycle costs less and looks prettier than the most expensive English one. It has more wood rims, and wood handle-bars, and nickel-plated parts, and electric lamps, and other fads than probably can be found in any English machine. The average rider to-day cares for nothing but novelties, and the American supplies him with them. Again, we are always told that the American bicycle is lighter than the English machine. But when you put a decent spring to an American saddle, when you add a proper brake, mud-guards, gear-case, a double-tube tyre, and a steel rim, it is just about as heavy as an English machine; while, if you remove these indispensable parts from an English wheel, it weighs just about as much as the American.

The American bicycle, he maintains, is only a fair-weather carriage, and can only be repaired by mechanics furnished with special tools. The American hose-pipe tyre, and the American wooden rim are, he thinks, about the worst that can be invented. Mr. Pennell is no believer in light bicycles. He says that bicycles up to the present generally preferred for touring weigh, with everything on, nearer forty than twenty pounds.

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## ARE THE JEWS SUPERIOR TO THE ENGLISH?

ANSWER : YES, BY A RUSSIAN JEW.

MR. JOHN A. DYCHE, a Russian Jewish tailor, now working in Leeds, contributes to the *Contemporary Review* one of the most interesting articles that have appeared in the magazines this month. Mr. Dyche declares that he is a typical alien emigrant :—

I am a Jew, born in Russia, landed in this country some nine years ago with threepence in my pocket. I learned the trade of a tailors' machinist, and have worked in the ready-made, bespoke, and ladies' mantle trades, mostly in Leeds.

He may be a Jew, or he may be a tailor, but whoever he is, he can write, and if he makes coats as well as he writes articles, he ought to be in a fair way of making his fortune ; for Mr. Dyche is a gentleman with the courage of his opinions, and, what is more, he seems to have a vast array of facts at his finger-ends, which make him a very formidable antagonist to those who have been reading the outcry against the importation of Jewish paupers.

## THE CHARGES OF SWEATING AND UNDERSELLING.

Mr. Dyche first proves from his statistics that the number of the Jews in our midst is immensely exaggerated, and then proceeds to maintain that, so far from their underselling the British workmen, and so playing the blackleg to British labour, the Jewish workmen earn better money than their English companions. The Union price for English tailors in Leeds is fivepence per hour, while competent Jewish tailors in Leeds seldom make less than sixpence, and sometimes more than eightpence, an hour. Surely it is absurd, says Mr. Dyche, to speak of our taking away the Englishman's work when we get higher wages than he does. The Jewish employers do work cheaper than their English rivals, no one will deny ; but Mr. Dyche maintains that he does not do this by paying his men lower wages. As for sweating, he stoutly asserts that in the Jewish shops at Leeds there is far less sweating and bullying than in the English shops. So far from the Jews having come in as parasites to prey upon English industry and ruin English workmen, he says :—

The Jewish trade unions claim to have created, besides the second-class made-to-order tailoring, wholesale clothing and ladies' mantle trades, also waterproof clothing, cap, slipper and cheap shoe trades.

## SUPERIORITY IN BRAIN-POWER.—

How is this miracle achieved ? When we reduce Mr. Dyche's statements to the last analysis, it comes to this, that the Jew has more brain than the Englishman, and that in the long run it is brain that tells. Mr. Dyche says :—

The Jewish workman possesses the quality of his race—he is an artist, and if his work sometimes lacks strength and durability, it is never wanting in taste or finish. The English workman is in this respect a mere labourer. His work is like his temperament, drink, and diet—strong, solid, and durable, but at the same time rough, coarse, and tasteless. In matters of style and taste the English workman can only follow the foreigner. In the tailoring trade we have created a method of work for which the English tailor is too clumsy or too conservative in his ways, and for which the English woman has not enough technical skill. By doing that we have cheapened clothing, so that a labourer or artisan can to-day get a well-made suit at the same price he formerly had to pay for the cast-off, and this advantage is eagerly seized by those trade-unionists who are never tired of denouncing the alien immigrant and sweated goods.

## —AND IN CHARACTER.

But it is not brain only. It is also character. Mr. Dyche declares that, tried by any test you please, the Jew is superior to the Englishman. He is much more

considerate to his women. A Jewish wife is never sent to the factory to earn wages for her husband. He is much more mindful of his children. On this point he gives some very remarkable statistics. In New York in 1890 there were 180,000 Jews, practically all emigrants :—

The annual death-rate per 1,000 for the six years ending May of the same year was 6·2, as compared with Irish 28·0, colour 23·0, English 20·6, Germans 17·0, Americans 16·0.

Although their birth-rate is lower, their death-rate is still lower, owing to the great care of their children. The superiority of the Jews is shown in their children in the public schools. At Leeds, he says :—

They are always best in drawing, and the teachers are unanimously of opinion that they have a quicker perception and better memories than the English children.

## HOW THE EAST END IS BEING REFORMED.

But what will perhaps impress the ordinary Englishman most is the statement which he makes, on the authority of personal residents, in the districts concerned as to the immense improvement that has been wrought by the substitution of a Jewish for a British population. He says :—

Some of what were the most dangerous places in the East of London, such as Flower and Dean Street, Brady Street, and others, have become, since the foreign Jews have settled there, the quietest, peacefulst places in London, where one can go to bed at any time and not be kept awake all night by the drunken orgies of English men and women. In Whitechapel the contrast between the native and foreign population is most striking. On one hand you find people who are at as low a grade of drunkenness and vice as it is possible for human beings to come to. On the other, sober, peaceful, and industrious people, from whose lips will never fall an expression that can offend the most sensitive lady.

Clearly it is time that Christian England began to learn the elementary lessons of morality, intelligence, and industry from the despised Hebrews.

## ARTIST AND SCIENTIST AT LOGGERHEADS.

*Nordisk Tidskrift* (No. 7) contains an article by Herr Johan Krouthén entitled "Art and Natural Science," which, while of special interest to painters and connoisseurs of art, should interest the general reader also. It is a warm and convincing reply to an article which appeared in No. 5 from the pen of Professor Hildebrandsson, who, criticising the colourism of landscape paintings from a natural scientific point of view, commented strongly on an alleged misuse of the violet tint in particular, which, he asserts, is applied by the knight of the brush to trees, mists, hills and foregrounds, regardless of the fact that only under certain conditions of light and moisture mingled does Nature herself work in this popular, soft and pretty colour when, with unseen hand, she paints her masterpieces. Herr Krouthén is himself a painter—and a conscientious painter, to wit—who keenly feels the sting of Professor Hildebrandsson's suggestion that the brushman is a colourist first—and a violetist at that!—and a student of Nature afterwards ; but he meets the Professor on his own ground of natural science and makes an admirable and successful attempt to vindicate his art. He proves, amongst other things, that the violetism of the pictures held up by the Professor to contempt and ridicule is scientifically correct, and that the critic, so far from taking Nature's part, has not even given her her due. For instance, the zenith blue, while itself having no place in the picture, will throw blue tints on the snow, though as much of the sky as the canvas shows may be greenish in hue.

## A CANADIAN'S VIEW OF ENGLAND.

BY COLONEL GEORGE T. DENISON.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* for December, Colonel G. T. Denison writes on "The Present Situation of England: a Canadian Impression." Colonel Denison was in England for the Jubilee, and after enjoying to the full the exhilaration of the Jubilee Commemoration, he spent the rest of his time travelling up and down the country, inquiring into the real conditions of England, as to its agriculture, its manufactures, its foreign trade, and its food supply. The result was that he came to a most depressing conclusion. We are enjoying, he thinks, a temporary prosperity, chiefly due to the building of warships, but this boom will burst before long, and then where shall we be? In Queer Street, says Colonel Denison, and a very queer street indeed! And according to him it is all the fault of Free Trade.

## HOW FREE TRADE IS RUINING US.

Colonel Denison tells us that he was a Free Trader in Canada in 1878; that he still believes that Free Trade was advantageous to England when Cobden and Bright advocated it, but he maintains that it has its drawbacks as well as its advantages, and at present he thinks the drawbacks outweigh the advantages. He says:—

The net result of fifty years of Free Trade on the one-sided principle has been to diminish the agricultural population and to weaken the physique of the British race, while even the chance of becoming the workshop of the world, which was the goal to be gained, is being lost. The feature of the Free Trade policy that is most to be deplored is its effect on the great agricultural interests of England. The ill-effect is widespread, working evil in every direction. No one can travel through England without feeling sad at the evidences that crop up everywhere of the disastrous results threatened by this policy. The agricultural population is diminishing, the acreage under cultivation every year getting less, and the food-supply grown within the islands gradually trending towards the vanishing point. Every year the population is drifting more and more into the manufacturing towns, increasing competition and making life harder to bear. In addition to this, a large majority of the children of England, instead of being reared in the open country, under the dome of heaven, are being huddled in crowded towns, under a pall of factory smoke, among the soot-begrimed walls of narrow courts and alleys paved with cinders, without a blade of grass or a green leaf to be seen. The foul air and crowding in ill-ventilated houses must be affecting the physique and stamina of the race, and the day will soon come, if it has not yet come, when England in defending her national existence will no longer be able to rely upon a great rural population of the type of those yeomen who drew the long-bow at Cressy, Poitiers, and Agincourt, or of those farmers' sons and village lads who in their solid squares hurled back the pride of France in our last great struggle at Waterloo.

An Englishman cannot appreciate the intensely depressing effect of the manufacturing districts upon the Canadian tourist. Accustomed as we are to the clear pure atmosphere and bright blue skies of our native land, the Black Country of England seems unnatural and uncanny, reminds one of the infernal regions, and arouses a sad sympathy for the poor human beings who have to live under such conditions.

All this is not very cheerful reading. Not that there is anything fresh in it. We have so often heard the same kind of thing, with all its exaggerations, before. But neither the Registrar-General's reports, nor the vital statistics as to the health, strength and physique of our population, justify his contention that Free Trade has in any way diminished the vitality or the physical energy of our people. He repeats the old fallacy as to the lowering of the standard of the army, and he even seems to think

that pauperism has increased instead of diminished in proportion to the population.

## THE MENACE OF FAMINE IN WAR.

His only strong point—the strong point of Protectionists everywhere—is based on the possibility of war. If every nation must be a self-contained unit, producing all that it requires within its own doors, then, of course, Free Trade is a mistake, and the sooner we kill off one-half of our population in a lethal chamber, and feed the rest with the produce of our own soil, the better. What Colonel Denison says is this:—

We have a right to ask the English people to provide against this disaster, either by granaries, bounties, preferential tariffs, or in any other way. This should be done, not to carry out or to upset any trade theories, but as an insurance against a great national danger, as a necessary expenditure, as a war measure of defence.

The Mother Country is to-day, as a nation, in the position, as it were, of an impregnate fortress, which has been armed with the finest artillery, supplied with the munitions of war and military *matériel* without limit, garrisoned beyond its need, and stored with water for years, but in which no provision has been made for a secure supply of food, without which all the other precautions are absolutely useless.

Unfortunately for his argument, he fails to perceive that, however much we may stimulate wheat-growing in Canada or in Australia, if we lost the command of the sea our food supply would be cut off, and we should still be a beleaguered fortress without food for its garrison. The maintenance of a supreme navy, as even Cobden saw, was the indispensable corollary of Free Trade.

## Reading for Settlers in the Far West.

MRS. MOLESWORTH, in *Macmillan's Magazine* for December, describes the excellent work which is being done by Lady Aberdeen's Society for supplying families in the Far West of the Dominion of Canada with magazines, weekly papers, and other reading matter. The Society was established six years ago, and Mrs. Molesworth says:—

Without following in detail the history of the association during these six years, some idea of its extent and scope may be formed when it is stated that it now numbers twelve separate branches, situated in the larger cities of the Dominion, which among them send out at present in various directions some eleven hundred parcels of literature monthly. The rules are simple, comprehensive, and in number only four. (1) That the association shall be undenominational. (2) That a small supply of both religious and secular reading shall be sent to each applicant. (3) That such reading shall be suited to the religion and as far as possible to the tastes of the readers. (4) That the association shall rigidly avoid any semblance of proselytising in any direction whatever, religious or political. When a new application is received, a form is returned containing questions as to the religion and tastes of the applicant, the particulars of his family and his eligibility as a recipient of the benefits of the association. Each branch has a large office, in several cases set apart for it in the Government buildings, where the material—books, magazines, etc.—is collected, and where the working members of the branch assemble monthly to pack up the parcels. Each member has about twenty names on her list, to whom she regularly forwards the parcel of literature.

The Dominion Government accords free passage for the parcels, and the Allan and the Dominion Steamship lines carry them free across the Atlantic. Mrs. Molesworth appeals to all those who wish to send out books, magazines, illustrated and other weekly papers, to make up a parcel, and send all the spare good literature they have to the Secretary of the Aberdeen Association, Imperial Institute, London.

THIS year will cross pilgrimage. During the be thick with Hibernian will join for of saying so that all who shall see of the men naturally a We have temporary historical deluged with this kind of crop of disease, is j

Eyen in year's center the Irish and Anglo-Saxon insurrections awakenings usually to be the shape of Mitchelstown

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## THE CENTENARY OF 1798.

BY MR. WILLIAM O'BRIEN.

THIS year a multitudinous host of Irish beyond the sea will cross the Atlantic for the purpose of paying pious pilgrimage to the battlefields of the rising of 1798. During the whole of the year the Irish atmosphere will be thick with patriotic reminiscences, and not a little Hibernian invective. The Irish Nationalist at home will join forces with the Irishmen abroad for the purpose of saying "Damn!" at the top of their combined voices, so that all the world may hear that deep-drawn oath, and who shall say them nay? Not assuredly the descendants of the men whose conduct, after a hundred years, evokes naturally and irresistibly that swinging anathema.

We have in Mr. William O'Brien's paper in the *Contemporary Review* a foreshadowing of the floods of the historical reminiscences with which the land will be deluged for twelve months to come. Top-dressing of this kind of history is calculated to raise a very heavy crop of dissatisfaction and discontent. Mr. O'Brien, of course, is jubilant. He says:—

Even in the present distracted state of Irish parties, next year's centenary will mark as memorable a date in the history of the Irish race as this year's Jubilee did in the history of the Anglo-Saxon. The celebrations of the Centenary of the great insurrection will give easy-going Englishmen one of those awakenings as to the real state of Irish feeling which have usually to be administered, once in every generation at least, in the shape of some armed rising, Clerkenwell explosion, or Mitchelstown massacre.

## THE REAL AUTHOR OF THE INSURRECTION.

The easy-going Englishman,—it takes a good deal to rouse him, and hitherto he has been extremely impervious to the pelting of rhetoric, historical or otherwise. Nevertheless, Mr. O'Brien's version of the events of 1798 is well calculated to give the most pachydermatous Briton a very uneasy quarter of an hour. The story of 1798 has long ago been forgotten on this side of the Irish Sea. But to the Irish the story is terribly, horribly real. Mr. O'Brien lays all the blame for all the devilry that went on in that year at the door of William Pitt. He says:—

It was Mr. Pitt who paved the way for it, it was Mr. Pitt who gave the signal for it, it was Mr. Pitt who turned all its horrors to account for the accomplishment of a Union which could never have been effected by fair means, nor even by the foul means of pecuniary corruption without it. The first object of Pitt and his Irish creatures was to make Parliamentary reform impossible, and keep the Parliament corrupt in order to subsequently kill it by driving upright men from reform to revolutionary courses; in other words, to terrorise the Parliament with a rebellion, as well as bribe it with gold. The first object of the Unionists was to make reform impossible. The next was to terrorise the country gentlemen by forcing an insurrection. In this work again Pitt and his Castle imps played a more important part than the drill-masters of the United Irish Society or the emissaries of France. The insurrection of 1798 was confined almost wholly to the provinces of Leinster and Connaught.

## HOW THE REBELLION WAS FORCED ON.

The insurrection, in short, was a manufactured article, fomented for a Unionist purpose by Unionist crime. Mr. O'Brien says:—

Let us see what were the "well-timed measures" by which Lord Castlereagh afterwards boasted he forced on the rebellion. . . . The "well-timed measures" aimed at two main objects of policy: 1st, to destroy the growing union of Catholics and Protestants, by deliberately kindling the flames of sectarian savagery through the lodges of the Orange Society; and 2nd, to inflame the terrors of the country gentlemen by fabricated rumours of a general massacre after the French fashion, and

then let them loose, in all the unbridled fury of an Ascendency party, armed with plenary powers to flog, torture, kill, violate, burn, as their terrors or their lusts might prompt them.

## THE UNIONIST BASHI-BAZOUKS.

The infernal atrocities practised by these worthy predecessors of the Kurds and Bashi-Bazouks drove the peasantry of Wexford into revolt, which was hailed to justify the suppression of Irish self-government. According to Mr. O'Brien, the Irish insurgents were only guilty of three distinct acts of inexcusable atrocities, and he prints in brilliantly worded passages the admission of historians as to the astounding contrasts between the regard shown by the insurgents to the honour of the women of their enemy compared with the wholesale violation practised literally at the bayonet's point on the Catholic women by the Terrorists of Protestant ascendancy. Mr. O'Brien rubs his nose with glee as he reminds us that these ruffians were as cowardly as they were ferocious:—

I have, perhaps, sufficiently shown that the insurrection was wholly of official making; that it was characterised by extraordinary intrepidity on the part of the peasantry when they were forced to set their backs to the wall, and by disgraceful profligacy on the part of those whose burnings and scourgings had provoked the storm.

Within a fortnight the rebels, without the help of a single military leader, had cleared the entire county of its immense horde of yeomanry and militia, with the exception of Ross. Here their attack was defeated, after they had twice captured the town and twice lost it in the liquor-shops. But this was the only instance in which they were worsted in open fight, after three weeks' preparation, General Lake at last surrounded their camp at Vinegar Hill with an army of 20,000 strong and broke them, fighting stubbornly to the last, without gunpowder, without leaders, the women holding their ground in the midst of the shells and grapeshot as stoutly as the men.

The campaign against Humbert in the west was scarcely more glorious to the British arms. Six weeks after the total suppression of the Wexford insurrection, and while the island was (according to the estimate of the sober Plowden) filled with 150,000 troops of all arms, a French detachment of 1038 men all told landed at Killala, and, for nearly three weeks, marched through a whole province, and kept this vast host in a state of perturbation.

It was not until Humbert's little band had marched more than half their way to Dublin, in the hope of raising the country, that they at last—844 men being their total muster—capitulated, at Ballinamuck, to the host that encompassed them.

## WHAT ENGLISHMEN AND ORANGEMEN OUGHT TO DO.

These extracts will give the reader a very fair idea as to the kind of passionate oratory that will reverberate over hill and dale in Ireland all this year. It is not well calculated to promote good feeling between the races, but who can grudge the Irish the right to say Damn over deeds so truly damnable as those which Mr. O'Brien describes? Would it not be a suitable occasion for representatives of the English people to take part in these celebrations, to express their regret and dissatisfaction at the deeds which were perpetrated a hundred years ago in their name, and by their authority? And would it not be well if the Grand Master of the Orangemen were himself to appear, attended by all his satellites, to make public confession of repentance for the crimes of his predecessors? If that were done, possibly the Centenary, instead of making for hatred, malice, and uncharitableness, might have a healing effect on national animosities.

In *Macmillan's Magazine* for January, Mr. C. Litton Falkiner gives us the first instalment of the story of the French invasion of Ireland in 1798.

## WHAT SHOULD BE DONE WITH THE ARMY.

## (1.) CONSULT MR. RUDYARD KIPLING.

"THE LOOKER-ON," probably Sir Herbert Maxwell, suggests, half seriously, in *Blackwood's Magazine*, that Ministers could not do better than refer the question of the organisation of the Army to Mr. Rudyard Kipling. He says:—

Mr. Kipling should be sent for; or, more fittingly, the Prime Minister, and Lord Lansdowne, and Lord George Francis Hamilton should go to Mr. Kipling; and they should ask him to tell them of the British soldier, whence he comes, why he comes: what he was, what he is: what makes him, what unmakes him: how to get him, how to keep him. And let them listen well, and believe, and do as he bids.

The alternative is application to some one who does know, though he be not of those who ought to know. By that good luck that pours upon England (and sometimes runs to waste) there is such a person—deep, a seer, unique; and in such business as this he may be commanded from the ends of the earth at a moment's notice. With thanks to Sir Redvers Buller, Sir Arthur Haliburton, General the Lord Sandhurst, Admiral Colomb, Mr. Arnold Forster, and the rest, the Government should send for Mr. Rudyard Kipling.

Approach Rudyard Lokison in the right way, which is an old English way; in the right place, which is the sacred place of the mahogany tree; and presently from amidst the smoke of the inspiring weed a voice shall come with words of insight worth many lives and several hundred thousand pounds per annum. Then, when the third vial is opened, and goes round, inquire about this frontier warfare. *Speir* into the course of it, the best and worst in the outlook of it. Ask what is in the hearts of those wild Pathans, and what to do and what not to do about them now and hereafter. And when you turn out at the midnight hour you will take with you more wisdom than the most learned military and political pundit in the Queen's dominions can be trusted to supply.

And if Kipling's divinations are those of a prince of the Powers of the Earth, he himself a darling Son of Earth, and own brother of all her creatures from the cloud in the sky to the field-mouse that fears it—if he interprets with Caliban rather than with Prospero (grant you that, even), so much the more useful he to the Prime Minister, Lord Lansdowne, and Lord George Francis Hamilton. Kipling's is the knowledge for their business. He has looked upon what, after years of cogitation, they desire a better understanding of; what he looks at is immediately known—let them inquire of him. A truly divining mind, reflective of all sorts of inner truth about India and the soldier, is at hand for consultation gratis. "But the irregularity!" Well—yes. Immense!

## (2.) ADOPT TEN YEARS' SERVICE.

The writer of the article in *Blackwood*, entitled "The Army Problem: a Proposed Solution," thus sets forth the changes that he considers to be desirable:—

We should as a broad principle adopt a ten years' service with the colours, followed by two years' service in the reserve. But there must be a certain elasticity. Men of good character who wish to do so should be allowed to complete twelve years' service, and then should be permitted to re-engage for six years more with a right to pension. On the other hand, men assured of employment should be permitted to pass into the reserve before completing ten years with the colours, and no difficulty should be placed in the way of these returning to the colours should they find themselves out of work, provided they make up a total of ten years with the colours afterwards. There should, moreover, be a proviso that satisfactory soldiers who have quitted the service finally after twelve years should, within limitations, be allowed to re-engage to complete eighteen years, losing, of course, a proportionate amount of pension. Many soldiers who pine for the freedom and supposed attractions of civil life, and who quit the army full of confidence in their future, soon find that the labour market is overstocked, that, if they belong to the reserve, this very fact is to a certain extent a bar

to obtaining employment, and that they have been building castles in the air. Such men should, subject of course to various regulations on points of detail, be allowed to rejoin as a general rule.

The effect of the above system would be to make the army older as a whole, and to reduce the number of recruits required annually. The percentage of boys and striplings would be much diminished. The efficiency of the army would, in fact, be greatly increased. But, on the other hand, the reserve would sink to very modest proportions, and would probably not much exceed 20,000 men, a number barely sufficient to make good the wastage in the army sent from home, and quite inadequate to keep forces amounting to a grand total of 170,000 men up to establishment. To strengthen the reserve without at the same time swelling the number of immature soldiers, there should be a special term of genuine short service.

## (3) FROM THE "NINETEENTH CENTURY."

"The War Office and its Sham Army" is the general title of four articles contributed to the *Nineteenth Century* by Colonel Brookfield, Major Rasch, Major-General Russell, and Lord Alwyne Compton. The whole four of them do not shed very much light. We have the older complaints of the War Office, some more stories about the circumlocution department, but the reader will rise from the perusal not much wiser than he is at present. Major-General Russell reminds us that the rank-and-file of the British Army in 1896 consisted of 194,524 men, the total strength being 220,742:—

Of this force 76,937 of all ranks are quartered in England, Wales, and the Channel Islands, 3630 in Scotland, and 25,841 in Ireland, being a total of 106,408 at home. While in Egypt and the Colonies 38,884 are quartered, and in India 75,450, or a total of 114,334 abroad.

Major-General Russell contrasts the complacent assertions of the optimist who assumes that everything is as it ought to be in the Army with such facts as the following:—

Under such "best, best" management up to October last not a man had been recruited for the two new battalions of Guards, while of the 3000 men voted for the garrison artillery last session, the Department had only got hold of 245; that of our recruits, 30 per cent. are specials (*i.e.* under five foot three and a half inches and less than thirty-two round the chest, under age and under size); that in the home battalions one has only 290 effectives and 40 per cent. of specials among the recruits—I am, of course, speaking of war strength—and requires 700 men to complete; another wants 600; another 650; and after filling them up where is the reserve of which Sir Arthur Haliburton and Lord Wantage are so proud—that reserve which has been the one ewe lamb of successive representatives of the War Office in Parliament, and which, according to the answer given before the late Commission by Lord Wolseley, is "somewhat of a sham!" As to the artillery, the public are aware of the *fiasco* in the spring, when twenty batteries were torn to pieces in order to send three out to the Cape, but what they are ignorant of is that the condition of the artillery is worse than that of the line at home. To start with, the proportion of guns to infantry is lower in the British Army than in foreign forces, and they cannot be improvised. The army of the South East under Bourbaki in 1871 failed because Gambetta and De Freycinet ignored this salient fact; and in our Army we have some 200,000 auxiliaries with only one effective battery amongst them. Besides this a considerable number of the home batteries have been reduced to four guns, as they paraded at the Jubilee review with forty-two men and forty-eight horses—by the way, what has become of the sixty-eight horse artillery and 282 field battery guns promised to Lord Lansdowne, at Salisbury, two years ago? As for the cavalry, we have 13,000 dragoons at home and only 3000 horses, while the regiments are cut up and separated in a way fatal to efficiency.

All the writers appear to believe that the War Office needs re-organisation. They are all dissatisfied with the reserve, and then make a few suggestions as to what

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## THE HORRORS OF THE GREAT SANDY DESERT.

THE STORY OF DR. SVEN HEDIN.

THE *Windsor Magazine* is fortunate in publishing Dr. Sven Hedin's account of his life and travels in the East. Mr. Robert Sherard was the man who interviewed him. It is a very notable article. Dr. Sven Hedin is the only European who has ever crossed the Great Sandy Desert in the heart of Central Asia. He says:—

## THE START.

I started from Kashgar on February 17th, 1895, with four Turki servants and eight fine camels. I wanted to cross from the Gyarkand-Darya river to the Khotan-Darya river over the Takla-Makan desert. I wanted to explore this desert, which nobody had ever done. I entered the desert on April 10th. We had water for twenty-five days with us, carried in iron tanks on the backs of the camels. It was all sand—moving dunes of sand. The days were very hot, the nights were bitterly cold. The air was full of dust. We crossed the first half of the desert in thirteen days, and came to a region where there were some hills and small fresh-water lakes. Here I bade my men fill the cisterns with fresh water for ten days.

## THE MISTAKE.

On the second day after we had left the lakes I looked at the cisterns and found that water for four days only had been taken! I thought we could reach the Khotan-Darya in six days; one of my servants told me that in three days' march from where we were we should find a place where we could dig for water. I believed him, and we went on. We found no water, and two days after our supply was exhausted the camels got ill. We lost three camels before May 1. On May 1 the men began to sicken. I was so thirsty that I drank a glass of the vile Chinese spirit. It made me very ill. We only proceeded four kilometres that day—early in the morning. My men were all weeping and clamouring to Allah. They said they could go no further; they said they wanted to die. I made them put up the tent, and then we undressed and lay down naked in the tent. During that day we killed our last sheep and drank its blood. We all thought to die. In the evening of May-day we were all mad with raging thirst. When night fell we walked on.

## DROPPING DEAD BY THE WAY.

Two of the men could not move. They were dying; so we had to leave them. I said to them, "Wait a little here, sleep a little, and then follow us." I had to abandon much of my luggage. That night another camel died. I was ahead, carrying a torch to lead the way. In the night a third man gave in and lay down in the sand, and motioned to me to leave him to die. Then I abandoned everything—silver, maps, and note-books—and took only what I could carry, two chronometers, a box of matches, ten cigarettes, and a compass; the last of the men followed. We went east. The man carried a spade and an iron pot; the spade was to dig for water, the iron pot held clotted blood, foul and putrid. Thus we staggered on through the moving dunes of sand till the morning of the 2nd of May. When the sun rose we dug out holes in the sand, which was cold from the frost of the night, and undressed and lay down naked; with our clothes and the spade we made a little tent, which gave us just enough shelter for our heads. We lay there for ten hours. At nightfall we staggered on again, still towards the east.

## THE TAMARISK TREE.

We advanced all the night of the 2nd and the morning of the 3rd of May. On this morning, as we stumbled along, Kasim suddenly gripped my shoulder and pointed east; he could not speak. I could see nothing. At last he whispered, "Tamarisk." So we walked on, and after a while I saw a green thing on the horizon. We reached it at last, but we could not dig; it was all sand, yards deep. But we thanked God and munched the green foliage, and all that day we lay naked in its shadow. At nightfall I dressed and bade Kasim follow; he lay where he was and said not a word. I left him and went east. I went on till one in the morning. Then I came to another tamarisk, and as the night was bitterly cold I collected

the fallen branches and made a fire. In the night my companion came up; he had seen my fire. He did not speak, I did not speak; we had no interest to talk; it was impossible to do so, for our mouths were as dry as our skins. That night we walked on for several hours, and so on till the sun grew hot on the 4th of May, and we again lay down naked on the sand.

## THE WILL TO LIVE.

On the night of May 4th we advanced, crawling on all fours, and resting every ten yards or so. I meant to save my life; I felt all along that my life could not be thrown away like that. We came to three desert poplars on a patch of soil where there was no sand. We tried to dig, but we were too weak, and the frozen ground was too hard; we barely dug to a depth of six inches. Then we fell on our faces and clawed up the earth with our fingers; but we could not dig deep, so we abandoned the hope of finding water there, and lit a fire, in the hope that Islam Bai, the man who had stayed behind with the camels, might chance to see it and follow on. It happened so, but I only knew it later. On the 5th we went on—east. We were bitterly disappointed, for the poplars had given us hope, and we had to cross a broad belt of sterile sand. At last we saw a black line on the horizon, very dark and very thin, and we understood that it must be the forests of Khotan-Darya.

## GOING MAD AMONG WILD BEASTS.

We reached the forest by the time the sun grew hot; it was very deep and very dense, a black forest of very old trees. We saw the tracks of wild beasts. All that day we lay naked in the shade of the trees; there was no sign of water anywhere. In the evening I dressed and told Kasim to arise. He could not move; he was going mad; he looked fearful, lying flat on his back, with his arms stretched out, naked, with staring eyes and open mouth. I went on. The forest was very dense and the night black. I had eaten nothing for ten days, I had drunk nothing for nine; I crossed the forest crawling on all fours, tottering from tree to tree; I carried the half of the spade as a crutch. At last I came to an open place; the forest ended like a devastated plain. There was a river-bed—the bed of the Khotan-Darya. It was quite dry; there was not a drop of water. I went on; I meant to live; I would find water.

## WATER AT LAST.

I was very weak, but I crawled on all fours, and at last I crossed the river-bed; it was three kilometers wide. Then as I reached the right bank of the river I heard the sound of a duck lifting, and the noise of splashing water. I crawled in that direction, and found a large pool of clear, fresh water. I thanked God first, and then I felt my pulse; I wanted to see the effect that drinking would have on it; it was at 48. Then I drank; I drank fearfully. I had a little tin with me; it had contained chocolates, but I had thrown these away, as I could swallow nothing; the tin I had kept. I had felt sure all the time that I should find water, and that I should use that tin as a drinking-cup. I drank, and drank, and drank. It was a most lovely feeling. I felt my blood liquefying; it began to run in my veins, my pores opened, my pulse went up at once to 53; I felt quite fresh and living.

"Was not the torture of thirst terrible during those nine days?"

No. After the first three or four days the sharpness of the want seemed to blunt itself. But as the days went on I grew weaker and weaker. I felt like a convalescent after many, many years of sickness.

The rest of the story must be read in the *Windsor Magazine*. Suffice it to say that after he had obtained the water he filled his boots with the precious liquid, and so carried it to save the life of Kasim. Four days afterwards he reached some shepherds who had never seen a European before. One of his followers soon afterwards arrived with all his money, his instruments, his maps and his things. Some of the more important of his instruments, however, were lost, and he had to wait until they could be replaced.

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## THE MAD RUSH TO KLONDIKE.

MR. T. C. DOWN, Member of the Bar of the North-West Territories, contributes to the *Cornhill Magazine* for January a very interesting article, in which he for the first time lets the outside world understand somewhat of the frightful waste of life, of health, and means that was involved in the insensate rush to Klondike which began at the end of last summer. Everybody who knew anything at all about Klondike, and the way thither, including the representatives of both Governments of the United States and of Canada, issued the most peremptory warnings against any attempt to force the passes in the autumn of the year. But the gold fever was upon the people, and no fewer than 6,000 men and women, taking with them 3,000 horses, and immense quantities of stores, steamed northward as fast as they could find steamers to carry them, in the hope that they might be able to pierce the mountain barrier that shuts off the New Eldorado from the rest of the world. Mr. Down now tells us that of these 6,000 gold maniacs 5,800 never reached Klondike. He says :—

Of the 6,000 people who went in this fall, 200 at the most got over to the Dawson route by the White Pass, and perhaps 700 by the Chilcoot. There were probably 1,000 camped at Lake Bennett, and all the rest, except the 1,500 remaining on the coast, had returned home to wait till midwinter or the spring before venturing up again. By actual count 3,200 horses were put on the trail during the autumn, and not more than 200 remained by the middle of October. As to the crowds who had gone to St. Michael's, it is doubtful whether any of them got through to Dawson City, since the lower Yukon is impassable by the end of September, and, at any rate, in view of the prospects of short rations, it would have been rash to try. The consequence would be, that they would have to remain on that desolate island during nine months of almost Arctic winter, for the river does not open up again till the end of June. Here they would be absolutely without employment, unless they chose to stack wood for the steamboat companies.

## THE HORRORS OF THE MOUNTAIN TRAILS.

Although this is a disastrous showing, it is probably a merciful deliverance, for had the multitude been able to reach the gold region, they would probably have died of starvation, or have lived on each other. Mr. Down's account of the difficulties of the trails across the mountains is not calculated to encourage visitors.

The so-called trail was of the most elementary character, a mere track intended for a few men with supplies to pass over for the survey purposes of a railway which it was proposed to lay down on the other side, and not for the passage of thousands of men with heavily laden horses. At critical points it was only a couple of feet wide, and at one place led up a steep incline, over which logs had been laid like a ladder. At the second hill, the track wound round it, and for horses the walking was execrable, being over a soft and slippery slate rock, with a fall of five hundred feet sheer to the river. Numbers of animals were lost over these precipices, one team of seventeen horses having lost eight of them on the first trip. After some miles of this character, a great bog a couple of miles long had to be crossed, which was cruel work for the horses, as they painfully floundered through the mud, for they would either die from exhaustion, or break a leg and have to be killed. Numbers of men gave in and camped along this morass, waiting for winter to freeze the ground so that they could cross on the ice. If you get beyond this, for two and a half miles a hill rising six hundred and fifty feet is followed, with a trail going up one in four in places, a terrible ascent, owing to the rock slides along the face of it. The descent on the farther side, down the face of the rocks, is sometimes one in three, where the animals sometimes slip on the left side over a drop of three or four hundred feet.

The difficulties of bringing heavy loads over such a trail as I

have roughly described, with the ground trampled into mud after the heavy rains by the passage of thousands of men and pack animals struggling for a foothold, the delays and blocks which occurred when accidents happened or returning trains met those coming up, the coarse and ill-cooked food, the long hours of incessant labour from daylight till dusk, the nights in the open air when men would snatch a few hours' sleep on the moss, sometimes in a freezing atmosphere, or wet to the skin, the stench from the bodies of dead horses left to lie where they had fallen, are only some among the miseries and horrors endured by the wretched people who attempted the passage of the White Pass during the mad rush.

## MARIE CORELLI.

THE *Lady's Realm* devotes its first pages to a copiously illustrated article on Marie Corelli, by Mrs. Tom Kelly. We have views of her drawing-room and study, together with various snap-shots of Marie Corelli herself and her pet Yorkshire terrier, the Tsar, to whom is apparently committed the duty of worrying the press cuttings. Marie Corelli is the daughter of the late Dr. Mackay's second wife by her first husband. She was a lonely child, and when very small entered into a mysterious friendship with invisible presences, in whose actual existence she implicitly believed. She never went to bed without expecting to see an angel in her room, and then when the angels did not come, she says she went further than her angel friendships, and took the Supreme Being Himself into her confidence. She says that in everything small or great which has affected her literary or personal career, she has been able to trace that spirit working for good, "provided that I have yielded myself to wait guidance without demur, which has always led me to the safest and happiest ends." The sorrow and annoyance, disappointment and treachery, have always proved only as so many different roads to joy. She believes more than ever in invisible presences, but, curiously enough, entirely denies that any evil spirits exist. There is nothing spiritual that is or can be malignant. When she was eleven years old she had devoured all the plays of Shakespeare, but she thinks the book which influenced her life most was Plato, whom she studied closely before she was in her teens. She was sent to school in a French convent, where she had vague ideas of being a leader of an entirely original community of Christian workers. On leaving the convent, it was intended that she should go to Leipzig to study music, for she was at that time a brilliant pianist, but a change came into her life. A mystical influence suddenly deepened and confirmed all her former religious views and opinions, and led to her writing "The Romance of Two Worlds." This book has been translated into every known language, even into Persian and Hindustani, and the thinkers and philosophers of the East hold her in high honour as one who is inspired with the truths of the divine. "The Sorrows of Satan" is now in its thirty-sixth edition. No less than six different versions of "The Sorrows of Satan" are being acted all over the kingdom. All are unauthorised, and are more or less clumsy travesties of the original work. Mrs. Kelly quotes a letter addressed to Marie Corelli by Tennyson, in which he said that "Ardath" was a remarkable work, and a truly powerful creation. "You do well, in my opinion, not to care for fame. Modern fame is too often a crown of thorns, and brings all the coarseness and vulgarity of the world upon you. I sometimes wish I had never written a line." It seems that Marie Corelli has withdrawn the portrait which was for a short time on exhibition at Messrs. Graves' Galleries. So many misrepresentations were made about it, she resolved that no portrait of hers should ever appear again at any time.

## THE FACE OF CHRIST.

## HISTORY OF THE LIKENESS.

IT is long since anything so interesting in connection with religious art has appeared as the history of the Face of Christ in Art contributed by Sir Wyke Bayliss to the *Magazine of Art* for January. The painter takes us back to apostolic times, and endeavours to show us that the conventional likeness which the painters have handed on to us from century to century is historic and no delusion. He argues that the portrait was drawn by men who had seen Christ, for men who had seen Christ, for the art of portraiture was a common practice of the age; and though it might be imperfect from the point of view of artists of to-day, the likeness of Christ was sufficiently trustworthy to be generally accepted at the time.

But it is held that Christ being God cannot have given to the world an image of Himself. To this view Sir Wyke Bayliss replies:—

In the first place, it ignores the dual nature of Christ. These pictures of our Lord do not pretend to be representations of His divinity, but only of His humanity.

Secondly, the direct teaching of the story of the Cross was—at least for the first millennium of the Church's history—committed to art rather than to letters. Forty generations had lived and died, and the world had become Christian before the sacred text was in the hands of the people and the people were educated to read it for themselves. . . . The frescoes of the catacombs have an advantage over the Bible of nearly a thousand years.

In the third place, if the argument means anything, it means the total prohibition of all pictorial representations of our Lord. If all are forbidden, it matters not whether they are true or false.

## DEAN FARRAR'S RECENT EBOOK.

Sir Wyke Bayliss would now gladly leave Theology altogether to consider the question as it affects Art alone; but since he last discussed this subject (in the *English Illustrated Magazine*, April, 1893), Dean Farrar has published a book, "The Life of Christ as Represented in Art," in which he would thus close the controversy on the authenticity of the likeness:—

Whatever may be written to the contrary, it is absolutely certain that the World and the Church have lost for ever all vestige of trustworthy tradition concerning the aspect of Jesus on earth.

The painter considers the Dean's statement nothing but a pessimistic view of the case, not based on any solid argument. He rejoins:—

One notices, first, that, beginning with the assurance that the likeness is fictitious, Dr. Farrar follows it through the long centuries into every ramifications of time and place, style and material, with an affection and reverence and appreciation difficult to conceive in one who all the while believes it to be a fraud. One then perceives that the authorities he quotes against it are not historical or archaeological or artistic; they are solely theological.

Moreover, they do not touch the question of verisimilitude; they deal only with the question whether any representation, true or false, should be permitted by the Church. And on that question Dr. Farrar does not himself accept the authorities he cites. On the contrary, he gathers together in his beautiful book nearly two hundred of the forbidden things, which he says invaded the Church at a very early date, and publishes them for the edification of the Church of the nineteenth century.

## ART AND DOGMA.

And what are the authorities thus set aside? Certain of the Church Fathers of the second, third, and fourth centuries—Tertullian, and others. And why did the Church Fathers prefer to destroy Art altogether? Because Art was in conflict with dogma. For instance,

the early artists who in their humble way taught Christianity by means of Art in the catacombs, would frequently depict Christ as the Good Shepherd, bearing on His shoulder, be it noted, not always a lamb, but sometimes a *kid of the goats*. Epiphanius, one of the saintliest and most orthodox of the bishops of his time, tells us himself that he tore down with his own hands a picture of Christ painted on a curtain in a church. What had happened?

The simple likeness, drawn by the contemporaries of Christ and the Apostles, and cherished by their immediate friends and followers, conflicted with the subtle definitions which were being formulated by the growing Church. Theology was stronger than Art, and Art perished in the conflict. But not before it had left records which are unchangeable and imperishable.

## THE CHRIST OF THE RENAISSANCE.

So much for the Church Fathers who considered it unlawful to preserve the likeness of Christ. Sir Wyke Bayliss now points out to us the portraits in the catacombs, and tells us it is inconceivable that the artists should have had no authentic knowledge of the likeness of Christ. Untrue representations could never have been sanctioned or perpetuated.

From the catacombs the writer conducts us to the mosaics of the basilicas, but the original likeness came from the catacombs. It had never changed, but now it became stereotyped. These early artists were able to delineate the features, but to their Art the soul was an unknown quantity. Then came a period of transition from the simple portraiture of the catacombs and the mosaics of the basilicas. The dawn of the Renaissance was breaking, and the artist was no longer content to paint the likeness of Christ apart from expression. Expression came with the Renaissance, and we owe the finest interpretations of the face of Christ which the world has ever seen to Leonardo da Vinci, Michelangelo, Titian, Raphael, and Correggio. We have the same features, with changed expression of countenance under different circumstances:—

As da Vinci shows us the Comforter, as Angelo shows us the Avenger, as Raphael shows us the Son communing with the Father, as Titian shows us the Man Christ Jesus reasoning with His opponents, so Correggio shows us the Christ "made flesh" and suffering.

Of the likeness of Christ in Modern Art it is scarcely necessary to speak. As the writer says, Creeds have differed and Churches have separated, but Art remains the only common ground on which there is no strife. All Churches and nations and artists tell the old story afresh, but all retain the original likeness of Christ.

In the December number of the *Chautauquan* Mr. Charles Mason Fairbanks has an article on a similar subject—"Christ in Art." The pictures discussed in his article are those of the Renaissance, painted, so to speak, in all languages. The Italian painters painted Christ according to Italian standards; among the Spanish painters He was a Spaniard, and in Holland He was of a Dutch type. In many modern pictures the writer doubts whether the spirit of religion was the actuating impulse of the painter.

In the *Young Man* for January an old editorial hand puts together some good advice in answer to the question how to write for the press. His first paper deals with "Choosing a Subject." When these papers are complete, if they are published in a cheap and accessible form, I think I shall keep them in stock in the office to send round to the innumerable correspondents who are always asking advice how to begin.

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## THE BEST THE ENEMY OF THE GOOD.

## CHRISTIAN MORALITY AND THE FIJIANS.

"WHEN we would do good, evil is present with us." The lament of the apostle rises instinctively to the lips as we read the report of the Royal Commission, which has just been published, as to the condition of the native races in the Island of Fiji. "The best is the enemy of the good" is another aphorism which is suggested by this Report. For what it proves is that the attempt to introduce the natives to a higher form of morality than that which they previously possessed, has destroyed many of the safeguards of morality which were more effective as they were more in accord with their intelligence and prejudices.

## CLUB-ENFORCED CHASTITY.

Mr. Fitchett, commenting on this report in the *Australasian Review of Reviews* for October, says :—

Christian Missions have won their brightest victory in Fiji, yet not a few witnesses examined by the Commission declare that the moral advance in Fiji is of a curiously patchy type. The abolition of polygamy, for example, they say, has not told at every point in favour of women. The woman is the toiler in Fiji ; and when the support of the husband was distributed over four wives, the burden on each wife was less than it is now, when it has to be carried by one. In heathen times female chastity was guarded by the club ; a faithless wife, an unmarried mother, was summarily put to death. Christianity has abolished club-law, and purely moral restraints, or the terror of the penalties of the next world, do not, to the limited imagination of the Fijian, quite take its place. So the standard of Fijian chastity is distressingly low. In heathen days the men slept in a separate house from the women ; Christianity has abolished that usage, and puts Fijian home-life under a single roof ; and many witnesses declare that the moral results of the change have been disastrous.

## SUPERSTITION AND SANITATION.

Fiji, in its heathen days, too, had many superstitions as to the destruction of the filth of the villages, superstitions which certainly told in favour of cleanliness and health, and which, the Commission is disposed to think, were survivals of wholesome and half-forgotten laws. Christianity has destroyed these superstitions, and the standard of public cleanliness and health has suffered. The Commission does not, of course, endorse all the evidence it publishes ; still less does it make any attempt to balance the incidental mischiefs caused by the contact of different degrees of civilisation against the immeasurable benefits which Christianity has bestowed upon Fiji. But the evidence makes it clear that even a race so completely won from heathenism as the Fijians, does not absorb at once the whole area of Christian morality. The mischiefs of centuries of heathen life have an obstinate vitality. And the disturbance of social habits caused by the change of creed and of moral standard, as well as by the contact of civilisation with savagery, and of white with black, produces, at some points, quite unexpected results. It would be interesting, however, to hear the missionaries on the report of the Fijian Commission.

## THE RECOMMENDATIONS OF THE COMMISSION.

It would seem that the native race is dwindling, having fallen 5 per cent. in ten years :—

The Fijian Government has published the report of its Royal Commission on the decrease of the native population, and the report is the most elaborate and scientific attempt to determine the causes which make the presence of the white man fatal to the existence of the coloured races yet published. The shrinkage of the Fijian race, if not on a startling scale, is yet distinct. The population of the group in 1881 was 110,146, in 1891 it was 105,800. Amongst the causes producing this decay of the native population discussed by the Commission are the abolition of polygamy, the Fijian system of intermarriages, sexual depravity, premature civilisation, mental apathy, and lack of ambition, excessive use of kava and tobacco, the practice of abortion, etc.

The Commission recommends a number of remedies, including sanitary reforms, bounty to parents of five living children, the introduction of Barbadians, the election of village matrons to have oversight of mothers and children, the abolition of the communal system, etc., etc.

## POSITIVISTS AND METHODISTS.

It is not only in Fiji that the attempt to pull up tares has led to the sacrifice of much good wheat. For instance, in the eyes of many a Positivist philosopher nothing can be more irrational or even drivelling in its imbecility than the popular superstition that leads men and women to meet together for prayer and praise in churches and chapels throughout the country ; but nothing is more certain than that, if that habit of meeting could be destroyed, the one great instrument by which the millions of people are helped to practise what even the Positivists recognise as the ideal of human conduct, would be destroyed. In fact, it is not saying too much that there is not any little conventicle in England, or any Catholic church in Ireland, which does not do more practical work to inculcate effectively the principle of living for others and serving the social organism than is done by all the Positivists that exist on the planet.

## THE ROAD THAT LEADS TO PERDITION.

## AN IMPEACHMENT OF THE NEW HUMANITARIANISM.

IN *Blackwood's Magazine* for January there is a vigorous article written by some one who has no patience with modern impatience of pain. According to him, we are on the wrong road in this country, and are rapidly approaching the abyss. He says :—

The present direction in Britain is a wrong one ; and if we are not careful it will lead us straight to national perdition. Civilisation is making it much too easy to live ; humanitarianism is turning approval of easiness of living into the one standard of virtue. A wiser civilisation would look, not to the indiscriminate preservation of life, but to the quality of the life preserved. A wiser humanitarianism would make it easy for the lower quality of life to die. Avoid immediate pain—no matter at what cost hereafter. The idea that pain is the worst of evils destroys many virtues which we cannot afford to lose ; it fosters many vices which we could gratefully spare ; it is a bloodless, unfruitful basis for morality. We talk of our age as spiritual, but what is this but gross materialism ? Pain is no longer to be considered unless it can be felt with the body. So, while we shudder at the pains of a small war, and would go to almost any humiliation to avert a great one, we are every year more in bondage to industrial strife—to the blind selfishness of the locker-out and the malignant factiousness of the tradesman.

It is easy to see that this teaching bears directly upon the question of empire. The New Humanitarianism is absolutely at variance with the methods in which the British Empire has been built up. If the new humanitarians are right, we have two courses before us :—

Either we may go on, as now, conducting our empire by force, and pretend that we do so by charity and meekness ; or we may cease to conduct it by force, and try to do so by charity and meekness. In the first case we shall finally engrain hypocrisy as the dominant trait of our national character ; in the second we shall very soon have no national character or national self-esteem or national existence to lose.

This writer has a very faint belief in our progress :—

We are better fed, better clothed, better housed than they were ; probably we enjoy better health, and certainly we live longer. But we do not drink so well, love so well, suffer so well, fight so well ; physically and emotionally we have subdued ourselves to a lower plane.

## A BISHOP'S WIFE ON WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE.

LADY LAURA RIDDING, the wife of the Bishop of Southwell, is interviewed in the *Young Woman* for January upon Women's Suffrage, a subject upon which she expressed herself with not less emphasis than good sense:—

"Yes, I'm in favour of women's suffrage," said her ladyship with decision. "But I am willing that it should come gradually—just as it has come to men. Indeed, I scarcely think it would be wise to enfranchise women all at once; for it cannot be denied that while there is a large section of womankind quite as competent as the other sex to use the vote with discretion—largely due to circumstances of upbringing—there is, as truly, a considerable portion of the female sex who are not eminently fitted to be entrusted with the disposal of a Parliamentary vote, and whom it would be necessary to educate up to the responsibility. Already we have women voting for Parish Councils, School Boards, Boards of Guardians, and Town Councils, and it seems to me that the only logical conclusion of this lies in the ultimate extension of the Parliamentary franchise."

## THUS FAR, AND NO FURTHER!

"We have women on the School Boards and the Boards of Guardians, too," her ladyship's visitor interpolates. "Would you be so inexorably logical as to look forward to a time when ladies might lend a new colour to the famous green benches?"

"Ah, there," says Lady Laura smilingly, "you must not push logic too far. Personally, I have not the remotest desire that women should ever sit in Parliament, and, so far as England is concerned, I think that the prospect is so very remote that it is scarcely worth while discussing. Women have shown in the most striking manner what they are capable of doing on School Boards and Boards of Guardians; in these spheres there is much that they can do which men are not adapted to perform. And it seems to me that if women had votes they would have greater power of influencing the different departments of State which legislate for women's interests. For instance, the Home Office, in all that concerned the industrial and social conditions of women.

## WOMAN'S SPHERE,—THE GLOBE?

"The Home Office is not alone in having to deal with matters affecting women, for it is surprising, when you come to think of it, how largely women are concerned even in foreign and colonial affairs: there is, in the one case, the position of our fellow-women in our foreign possessions—India, for instance—to be protected, and in our colonies the emigration of large numbers of women creates at once a subject upon which the advice of ladies would surely not be without real value. For my own part, I have no burning desire to be entrusted with a vote, but I do want men's interest to be awakened in some of those women's questions; and if women's suffrage did this, it would be bound to produce an immense amount of good. That would be the great advantage which would follow the extension of the franchise to women, as it would induce in our legislators a more lively interest in women's questions.

"Touching the work of women directly inspired by the Christian Church," continues her ladyship, "I think that an incalculable amount of good is being effected in a quiet, unobtrusive way. It would surprise many people to know what a service to suffering humanity is being performed by such agencies as the District Nursing Associations, the Girls' Friendly Society, and the Girls' Evening Clubs; while Temperance and Rescue work—which is necessarily conducted without publicity—is now organised in such a way that the most encouraging and abiding results are obtained."

## MARRIED WOMEN AND PUBLIC WORK.

"Then," we resume, "from what you say, you are distinctly of opinion that married women should engage in public work?"

"Certainly. If a woman takes up public work in the right spirit, it will not interfere in any way with the even tenor of her home life, but will rather serve to ripen and improve it. This is a point I have always contended for: that the home gains by its mistress's service in a broader sphere.

For too long has she been regarded as fitted only for the narrow circle of the hearthside—not that I am suggesting for one moment that she has there no scope for the exercise of her grace—until a majority of womankind has really become unsuited for taking part in public work, and even for taking an intelligent interest in public affairs. My contention is, that for those ladies who are in any way adapted for public service, nothing can be better for them; for under the friction of such work the least admirable features of womankind, to which I have just referred, are neutralised and disappear. There is great value in the mental training afforded by public work.

## George Müller and the Prayer Telephone.

IN the *Sunday Magazine* for December there is the following summary of the work of Mr. George Müller, of Bristol:—

Mr. George Müller, the founder of the Ashley Down Orphan Homes, delivered at a meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association a wonderful testimony of answer to prayer. He is now in his ninety-third year, and says that whenever he has felt he might ask a blessing of God he invariably went on praying till he got the answer. Every stone of the Homes was the result of prayer; every particle of timber was the result of prayer; for he had never asked a single human being in the wide world for a penny of the £115,000 which the buildings alone cost. Year after year now for sixty-two years he had been going on in that way, without asking for a shilling. In this way he had obtained more than £1,400,000. God had enabled him to found schools in different parts of the world in which he had had 122,000 scholars. From amongst these God had given him 20,000 souls. Poor man as he was, he had been able, in answer to prayer, to send £257,000 to the missionary brethren. They might see from such figures how much could be accomplished through prayer. He took up his orphan work especially with the object of giving a visible demonstration to the whole world and the Church of God of what prayer could do.

## The Results of Tractarianism.

THE reviewer of Liddon's Life of Pusey in *Blackwood's Magazine* for December thus sums up his estimate of the general result of the Tractarian Movement and its effect upon the Church:—

Of its magnitude there can be no doubt. If we compare the clergy of 1633 with the clergy of 1697, or the clergy of 1733 with the clergy of 1797, we shall see little essential difference between them. But between 1833 and 1897 we pass into a new world. The clergy of to-day, in their ideas, language, and practice, are as remote from those of seventy years ago as if they were separated from them by centuries. The whole Church of England has been lifted on to a higher platform, and has not merely vindicated her catholicity, but has developed entirely new energies in conformity with the requirements of the age. In public worship, in missionary work among the poor, in education, in sociology, in almost every sphere of activity with which religion comes in contact, the influence of the tracts is not only visible but conspicuous. We see, perhaps, a less healthy result in the exaggerated and effeminate aestheticism which it has fostered in certain classes, and especially among ladies and the weaker brethren. But the purely sacerdotal tendency of the Oxford movement has, we think, been in one respect overrated; for the confessional is never likely to take that form in the English Church which it assumes in the Roman, though isolated cases may occur in which there is little difference between them. But weighing the good against the evil with an impartial hand, as we look back over this nineteenth century, we shall see that the former very largely preponderates. The evils or abuses are excesses; the good is in the solid body of rescued truth and revived earnestness to which every village church in the kingdom bears witness, and which have wrought such marvellous effects already in our crowded towns.

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## HEINRICH HEINE.

## CENTENARY OF THE POET'S BIRTH.

LAST month all the world celebrated the centenary of the birth of Heine, and, it need scarcely be added, many new additions to Heine literature are the outcome of this event. In June and July Dr. Ernst Elster contributed to the *Deutsche Rundschau* an article with a number of unpublished Heine letters, and these were translated at great length in the *Revue des Revues*; and in the *Deutsche Revue* of August Herr Gustav Karpel had another article with a number of letters. A French view of the poet and his influence in France, by M. Edouard Rod, appeared in the *Bibliothèque Universelle* in July.

## WHEN WAS HEINE BORN?

This may seem rather an odd question at the time of the centenary celebration of Heine's birth, but in the minds of some there is still some doubt as to the real birth-date. Professor Hermann Hüfer, who writes in the December number of the *Deutsche Rundschau*, entitles his article "When was Heine born?" and endeavours to solve the problem.

The year varies from 1797 to 1799. The register of Jewish children born in Düsseldorf between 1797 and 1808 contains only thirty names, and those of the Heine family are so incomplete as to warrant the conclusion that the entries were simply made from memory. In Heine's baptismal register (1825), the date of birth appears as December 13, 1799; and in the marriage certificate (1841) the birth-date becomes December 31, but the latter is generally regarded as a mere writer's error, in which the figures have been transposed. Dr. Elster, Heine's biographer, gives 1797 the preference, the baptismal register and marriage certificate notwithstanding; but Maximilian Heine, Proelss and others abide by 1799. After all, the exact date of birth is not the most vital question, and Heine himself says in reference to this very matter, "The most important thing is that I have been born."

## HEINE IN GERMANY.

Another absurd controversy has raged round the question of a monument to Heine at Düsseldorf, his native town. This is refused because Heine scoffed at German politics and showed partiality to the French—surely a very pardonable sin, since France was good to him, translated his works which were prohibited in Germany even before they were published, and did not taunt him with his Jewish origin. The most "patriotic" of the Germans who will have none of the monument would probably be the first to admit the loss Heine would be to German literature, could his writings and his influence be taken away.

In all collections of German lyrics Heine occupies a foremost place, and in Germany scarcely any poet is more sincerely worshipped. The numerous editions of his poems afford ample testimony of this. Among the new contributions to Heine literature is the "Heinrich Heine Breviarum," or Heine's life in his songs, edited by Herr Richard Schaukal, and published by Herrn Fischer and Franke, at Berlin. In this collection the editor has followed Dr. Elster's famous edition of Heine's Collected Works, and has arranged in chronological order the poems selected, so as to present through them a faithful picture of the poet's life.

## PROFESSOR DOWDEN'S ESTIMATE.

The December number of *Cosmopolis* was almost a Heine number. Besides Mr. Israel Zangwill's imaginary dialogue, entitled "From a Mattress Grave," there are

three centenary retrospects; and Heine is criticised from English, French, and German standpoints by Professor Edward Dowden, M. Edouard Rod, and Herr Karl Frenzel respectively.

Professor Dowden's article is a character sketch of Heine the man, and the following brief quotations are taken from his pages :

To be born with diverse souls is embarrassing, but it was Heine's distinction. It signifies that life is to be no steadfast progress, directed by some guiding light, but a wavering advance through a countless series of attractions passing into repulsions, and of repulsions transformed into attractions. . . . With Heine, unity did not underlie diversity, but, as far as it existed, rose out of diversity as a last result. When his parents named him "Harry," one is surprised that the baby did not smile ironically, and protest, "My name is Legion, for we are many."

There were times when Heine revolted against Judaism, and there were times when he revolted against Christianity, yet he maintained that the Christian religion had been a blessing to the human race. Professor Dowden adds :

Heine was cosmopolitan; he had tried to persuade himself that there are no longer nations in Europe, but only two great parties—the party of progress and the party of retrogression.

He belongs to the race of sceptics, but he is a sceptic who inquires, a sceptic who hopes. He felt the need of a religion of joy, and also of a religion of sorrow, and he states the case on behalf of each. He felt that the political future belongs to the populace—they have fortunately, or unfortunately, a right to eat, but he would preserve the higher rights of an aristocracy of intellect.

One feeling rich in virtue, and perhaps only one, lay during all his life in Heine's heart pure and unmingled. His one unmingled felicity was in his affection for his mother. It was for her he wrote in youth those sonnets which tell how he had wandered far and fruitlessly in search of love, and had found it at last in her dear eyes. It was for her sake long afterwards that he concealed the terrible ravages of his malady, and wrote those letters, cheering and caressing, which brought her bright news of Paris and her son.

## TRANSLATIONS AND MUSICAL SETTINGS.

Germany may well be proud of the prominent place in world-literature which Heine occupies. No poet has been more translated, and no poet, perhaps, was ever so untranslatable. Among the well-known translators who have tried their hands at rendering Heine in English may be mentioned Mrs. Kate Freiligrath Kroeker, Miss Alma Strettell, Sir Theodore Martin, Charles Godfrey Leland ("Hans Breitmann"), John Todhunter, George Macdonald, Ernest Radford, Dr. Richard Garnett, Emma Lazarus, the late Lord Houghton, Mrs. Emily Pfeiffer, Francis Hueffer, James Thomson ("B. V."), Lady Duff Gordon, and many others.

In No. 3 of the *Quarto*, the only number issued in 1897, is a translation of Heine's "Neuer Frühling" by Mr. T. Staats.

With regard to the musical settings of Heine's songs, it is interesting to learn that a bibliography of them has been compiled by Challier (1885-6) showing over 3,000 compositions. Goethe comes far behind with 1,700; and the other German lyric poets are nowhere beside these two. The settings of "Du bist wie eine Blume" number 160; "Ich hab' im Traum geweinet" and "Leise zieht durch mein Gemüth," each 83; "Ein Fichtenbaum steht einsam," 76; "Ich weiss nicht was soll es bedeuten," 37; and this was more than ten years ago. And who are the composers who have been inspired by Heine's beautiful words? Schubert, Mendelssohn, Schumann, Brahms, Robert Franz, to name only a few who at once recur to the memory.

## NEW MENDELSSOHNIA.

## DRAWINGS BY THE COMPOSER.

IN November was commemorated the fiftieth anniversary of the death of Mendelssohn, and, in consequence, we have several interesting additions to Mendelssohn literature. The *Gartenlaub* (Heft 2) and *Neuland* for November publish biographical notices of the composer, and the *Musical Times* gives us a special article dealing with his sketches, two of which are reproduced in colours. The writer in the *Musical Times* says:—

Next to his music and musicianship, Mendelssohn is best known as a letter-writer—in fact, it is generally admitted that he was a master of epistolary art. But there is another attribute of his artistic nature which is practically unknown, at least to the general public. We refer to the remarkable facility with which he handled pencil, pen and brush.

Most of the drawings are in the possession of relatives and friends, and Mr. John Calcott Horsley, R.A., who lent the two water-colours for reproduction, writes concerning them:—

The first of these sketches, made in London from memory in 1844, is that of a farmhouse on some landed property belonging to the Mendelssohn family in the outskirts of Leipzig, but now included in the city, and the gardens and land of the old palace, covered by streets and houses, are completely swept away. The other sketch represents (on the right) the house in which Mendelssohn and his family were living when he was summoned to "perfect peace" and rest in the "everlasting arms."

The third humorous pen-and-ink sketch reproduced was lent by Mr. Felix Moscheles. It was dedicated to his father, Ignaz Moscheles, the eminent pianist, on his birthday, and it represents part of a "friendly musical (illustrated) catalogue" of the works of Moscheles. The German poem quoted was by Carl Klingemann, and copied out on the picture by Emily Moscheles; and the arabesques were invented and the ink-blots executed by Mendelssohn. The lines were afterwards translated by Browning, and a *facsimile* of Browning's letter giving the English version is included in the article.

## "HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING."

The December *Musical Times* also has a note on Mendelssohn's music to Charles Wesley's famous hymn. The tune is that of No. 2 ("The Lied") of the "Festgesang" for male voices and brass instruments, which was composed for the Gutenberg Festival at Leipzig, June 24, 1840. At the request of his English publisher, Mendelssohn afterwards arranged the song for mixed voices.

With regard to the adaptation to Wesley's hymn, it is interesting to learn that it was made by Mr. William H. Cummings over forty years ago while organist at Waltham Abbey. Mr. Cummings said he procured eagerly everything that Mendelssohn composed as soon as it was published, and while playing over this chorus from the "Festgesang" he was struck by its adaptability to "Hark! the herald angels sing." He at once copied out the parts, and the tune was sung with great enthusiasm by the congregation at Waltham Abbey. Applications for copies followed, and he took his arrangement to Messrs. Ewer and Co., who published it in 1856.

The tune appeared in 1861 in "Hymns Ancient and Modern," but with "an unwarrantable alteration," and "editors of subsequent hymnals, trusting to the infallibility of 'Hymns Ancient and Modern,' have not only copied this mistake, but, like the musical editor of 'Hymns Ancient and Modern,' have neglected to make any mention of Mr. Cummings's name as the arranger of this popular hymn."

Mr. Cummings was unaware, of course, of Mendelssohn's views on the choice of English words for his music. On this subject, the composer wrote, in English, under date April 30th, 1843, to Mr. E. Buxton, former proprietor of Messrs. Ewer and Co.:—

It will never do to sacred words. There must be a national and merry subject found out, something to which the soldier-like and buxom motion of the piece has some relation, and the words must express something gay and popular, as the music tries to do it.

## THE EDUCATION OF WOMEN IN FRANCE.

MISS S. PRICE writes me as follows in reference to an article which appeared in the November REVIEW, summarising an article by M. Talmeyr in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* on "The Education of Women in France." Miss Price says:—

The work done by the École Normale Supérieure of Fontenay-aux-Roses is not so well known in England as it deserves, and I therefore venture to write to you, hoping to do away in some measure with a misconception which would be regrettable.

I was privileged to spend two years as *Répétitrice d'Anglais* at the École Normale of Rouen, which is, I believe, one of the largest of the French training schools. The teaching staff, including the Principal, Mdlle. Vaillant, had without exception been trained at Fontenay-aux-Roses, and they all bore upon them the stamp of Fontenay and its spirit—what is known in France as "*l'Esprit de Fontenay*." During my life at Rouen I became intimately acquainted with the working of the school, and I never ceased to admire the perfect discipline and high moral tone maintained by Mdlle. Vaillant and her staff. The distinguishing "note" of the school was that very enthusiasm and moral fervour, the absence of which is so much deplored by M. Talmeyr. Lack of definite religious teaching by no means implies lack of the religious spirit, and the Protestantism of Fontenay is merely wanting in the rigid intolerance too often characteristic of its English equivalent.

M. Pécaud, who is I believe still principal of the École Normale at Fontenay, attaches particular importance to the immense moral influence exercised by the teacher, and does his utmost to inspire his students with a sense of the almost religious character of their work. No one who had been present at one of M. Pécaud's morning conferences could fail to be struck by the intense moral earnestness of this French Protestant, and the absurdity of defining Fontenay as giving an "entirely intellectual" training "destitute of moral culture" would be patent to the most cursory observer. In the summer of 1896 it was my good fortune to hear M. Pécaud's address to the third year students of the Rouen École Normale at the close of their school life. The simple words so quietly spoken, with their stern insistence upon the teacher's special need of self-sacrifice for France and humanity, made a deep impression on us all, and remain among my best memories. It seems to me that teaching which lays such stress upon Patriotism, Self-Sacrifice and Love of Humanity can hardly be styled "Instruction" as opposed to "Education," or condemned as mere pedantic book learning. I do not attempt to defend the "Culture" of Fontenay; even M. Talmeyr admits the efficiency of its instruction, and it is always difficult to define this elastic and long-suffering word.

It would be impossible to speak of Fontenay-aux-Roses without mentioning Mdlle. Saffroi, M. Pécaud's former pupil, now his colleague. Her influence has been second only to his on a generation of French women, now engaged in some of the best work done for France since 1870. M. Pécaud saw then that there was "toute une France à refaire," and his part in the marvellous recovery of France has not been small. It is impossible, on the face of it, that a man with the conviction and immense personal magnetism of M. Pécaud should create the lifeless "cramming" institution described in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* by M. Talmeyr.

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## IS PHOTOGRAPHY AN ART?

YES, SAYS M. DE LA SIZERANNE.

"Is Photography an Art?" is the question which M. Robert de La Sizeranne puts in the first December number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. He means, of course, is it a *fine art*? for no one would be found to deny that photography is an art in the sense in which acting or carpentry is an art.

## THE OLD AND THE NEW PHOTOGRAPHY.

M. de La Sizeranne begins with an amusing description of the astonishment and indignation with which an old-fashioned photographer would regard the goings-on of his modern successors. We have abolished the frosted glass roof, the elaborate arrangement of curtains, the claw-shaped machine for holding the victim's head in position, the rustic bank, the broken column, the balustrade, the cardboard rocks, the painted cascade, and all the other "properties" which figure so largely in family photographic albums. The photographer, too, is changed. He no longer terrifies squads of children, or newly-married couples clasping hands convulsively to the great danger of far too tight gloves, with his peremptory order to keep still. The mysterious black shroud in which the old-fashioned operator enveloped both himself and his machine has also disappeared. The modern photographer no longer shuns artists, or condescendingly instructs them in the attitudes really taken up by a man walking or a horse trotting. He mixes with them with the humility of a disciple anxious to profit by the experience of his masters. A visitor to the recent exhibitions of the Photo Club, the Link Ring, the Camera Club, or the Société Belge de Photographie, comes out with the feeling that he has been in the presence of an art modest enough but only half-created, babbling the first words of an unknown tongue. But there are the art critics who prove conclusively, at least to their own satisfaction, that photography could never give results equal to those of etching or charcoal drawing. How, then, can we solve this problem?

## DEFECTS OF THE SUN-PICTURE.

In the first place, let us admit the faults which have caused photography to be despised by artistic minds. It exaggerates perspective, is blind to delicate shades of colour, and passes over effects of capital importance, yet enumerates details with the irritating exactitude of a Blue Book. One might as well, one thinks, hope to realise the beauty of a landscape from a mere enumeration of the owners of the land. But let us candidly admit that these faults were largely due to the erroneous ideas of the old-fashioned photographers. They turned their backs on the sun, aimed before all else at clear definition, and even sought by mechanical devices to put on the plate more detail than the naked eye could possibly see from the position of the camera. The moment that men of taste came and took photographs, they produced fine, delicate and harmonious work. The photographer ceased to be a maker of inventories, determined to spare us not a single leaf, blade of grass, brick, or hair. He no longer wished to define everything clearly; he felt the charm of the undefined or the half-defined as giving scope to the spectator's imagination. But is that enough to make photography a *fine art*? It is well, certainly, to have got rid of certain defects; but does not a *fine art* demand in addition certain positive qualities—above all, the presence, not of a machine, but of the worker's hand?

## MIND v. MACHINE.

Of course it is not fair to compare photographs with oil paintings or water-colours. They must be compared

only with pictures in black and white, or in one colour almost black shading off into another almost white. In short, we must only think of drawings in chalk, Indian ink, sepia or charcoal, etchings, engravings, and perhaps certain cameos. The question then is this—is the part played by the photographer sufficiently great to make his work a "production" and not a "reproduction"?

The photographer "comes in," so to speak, at three different moments. First, and most important of all, he chooses the moment for exposing his plate. This apparently simple act is really that first step which proverbially costs so much. It means that he has posed his figure or figures to his satisfaction, or that he has at last caught that conjunction of light and shade which in his opinion will best enable him to render the beauties of a landscape. M. de La Sizeranne quotes copiously from Mrs. Cameron's "Annals of my Glass-house"—how, in photographing such men as Thomas Carlyle, she always sought to render not only the external body, but the great mind within, to such an extent that, as she herself says, every photograph taken in that way was almost the personification of a prayer. Do not all the scornful art-critics themselves judge pictures and statues by the choice of subject and the arrangement of the object or objects represented? The second point at which the personal intervention of the photographer counts is in the development of the plate, and there the difference between a good and a bad photographer is perhaps most clearly exhibited. And when the plate is developed, the merely professional photographer hands it over to his assistants that they may pull proofs from it. Not so the artistic photographer. He "comes in" a third time and devotes himself to making a finished picture of the proof which he is about to pull. The plate is the work of the machine, but the proof, like style, is the man. M. de La Sizeranne tells a story of two photographs which he saw by M. J. H. Gear called "Étude" and "Matin Argenté," country landscapes. A superficial inspection showed the incomparable superiority of the second, but a closer examination revealed the astonishing fact that they both represented the same scene and were in fact taken from the same plate!

It is evident that the mind plays an increasing part in the production of artistic photographs. Why, asks M. de La Sizeranne, should we call a man an artist who produces pictures with a bit of charcoal, and deny the title to another who produces pictures by intelligently availing himself of a ray of the sun? I have no space to follow M. de La Sizeranne through his interesting descriptions of not a few modern photographs, in which imagination, romantic perception, in fact all the qualities understood by the term "fine art" are clearly discernible. The important point to note is that the photographer is, at least, as much or as little under the dominion of his mechanical apparatus as the etcher or the engraver.

## THE NEW SCHOOL.

The new school of photographers expressly disclaim any intention of setting up a separate aesthetic of photography; they insist on submitting to the recognised rules of the graphic arts. They study nature with the devotion of the Barbizon school; they aim at breadth of effect, at large masses—in short, at the supremely artistic presentation of whatever they choose to portray. How is it, then, that in France there are only ten or twelve, and outside France only some thirty, photographers whose work deserves to be compared with acknowledged works of art? M. de La Sizeranne's conclusion seems to be that photography is yet in its infancy, and that if it is not an art to-day it will be to-morrow.

## LIGHT FROM CITY REFUSE.

*Cassier's Magazine* for December publishes a very instructive article entitled "Electric Light from City Refuse." It is chiefly devoted to an account of what is done in Shoreditch by way of utilising garbage for the purpose of generating electric light. Professor Forbes in 1893 informed the National Electric Light Association at St. Louis that the house refuse of any town was sufficient to generate electric light at the rate of 1·16 candle power lamp per head sold to the population for two hours every night of the year, and at the same time to save the city from £2,000 to £4,000 a year for every one thousand inhabitants. This bold assertion is verified by the experience of Shoreditch. The article contains a great deal of information on the subject, but it is chiefly devoted to describing the way in which the refuse is handled at Shoreditch. Combined with the lighting stations, the vestry is now provided with a fine set of public baths and wash-houses. The hot water for all these and the power for the machinery and light are all supplied from the station. The electricity which lights up the Free Laboratory and the technical school and museum is supplied from the Destructor, and at the same time it works fans which ventilate the sewers.

The article is full of interesting particulars which cannot be easily summarised. The financial results seem to be very remarkable :—

Formerly Shoreditch vestry had to pay 3s. 2½d. per ton for barging the refuse away, but now it is estimated that it costs only 1s. 2½d. per ton for burning it in the dust destructor. As the quantity of refuse obtained per year is about 22,000 tons, it will be seen that the saving in expenses of disposal of the refuse amounts to about £2,200.

Supposing that New York garbage was treated like that of Shoreditch, the annual saving would be equivalent to £140,000, more than 6 per cent. on every £2,000,000 sterling.

Lord Kelvin in a recent interview estimated the fuel value of the refuse at about one-tenth that of good coal. So much for its calorific power.

Carefully compiled statistics show that in Great Britain the quantity of refuse collected varies with the locality from one hundred to four hundred tons per one hundred inhabitants per annum, and this, when burned in destructors, is reduced to about one-third in weight and one-fourth in bulk, the residue after combustion consisting of clinkers and sharp ashes, which have a small saleable value for roadmaking and other similar purposes.

The Shoreditch Vestry have also introduced several other interesting innovations. They have, for example, concluded a contract with the "Electric Extension Syndicate" for the supply of current through penny-in-the-slot meters. These meters are put in with electrical fittings without cost to the consumer, who is charged sixpence per unit for all hours. To reach another class of customers they have contracted with the "Electric Free Wiring Syndicate" to wire apartments and supply fixtures free of cost to those preferring to pay three farthings per unit more than the Vestry's actual charges for the registered supply.

And still another innovation has, the writer believes, been considered but not yet adopted, viz., what is known as "the free supply of lamps." This is a plan first adopted by Mr. Gibbons of Bradford, and is intended as a measure to insure prompt settlement of bills. The title "free supply of lamps" is, in a sense, a misnomer, for the plan simply involves a rebate for prompt pay in which the rebate takes the form of additional lamp bulbs instead of cash or a discount on the bill. Thus by this system a customer is entitled to a new 16 candle power lamp for every 1,000 lamp hours or 60 units charged on his bill (equivalent to a discount of about 7 per cent.), provided the bill is paid within a short interval of its presentation.

## OUR TRADE IN SONG-BIRDS.

THERE is an out-of-the-way little article in *Good Words* for January upon "Bird Catching and Bird Dealing." The writer, who bears the appropriate name of "Nightingale," says that at a moderate estimate 400,000 canaries are sold every year in the United Kingdom, their value being about £100,000. He also says, what is still more curious, that canaries made in Germany sing better than those made in England. There are about 100,000 every year being imported from Germany. The English do not buy the best birds, which are usually sent to the United States, where they fetch from £4 to £8 each. The following directions to those who buy German canaries are worth quoting :—

Bring him away in the cage you buy him in; if possible put him into a cage only a little larger than that one for the first few days after you take him home. Be sure that he finds his food and water—all his life he has had them inside his cage, and at first does not understand our English fashion of putting them outside. Keep him moderately warm, cover him up when the nights are cold, hang him out of the reach of draughts and below the level of burning gas; give him no dainties. If you do not care about doing all this, besides speaking at least half-an-hour every day in snatches of conversation with him, let somebody else have him. Birds are not for you.

There is one firm which buys and sells every year 25,000 birds, 20,000 of which are bred in Norfolk. Six men are constantly employed in feeding and watering the birds. Besides the aviaries and storehouses, there are 2,000 separate cages on the premises. On one occasion he sold to a lady in Cheltenham six canaries for £250. Many canaries of the first class sell at the rate of about £50 per ounce.

"Nightingale" describes the ways and methods of bird-catchers, who receive from the dealers twopence each for larks, linnets, and chaffinches. Blackbirds and thrushes are worth about sixpence each, and bullfinches and goldfinches fetch a shilling. The dealer charges double this price for them for the first day or two after the birds are caught, and doubles that price again after they have been caught a week. The highest sum given for a British wild bird was ten pounds, which was paid for an entirely white blackbird. There is a great trade in the export of robins and starlings to the United States and the Colonies, while we import bullfinches, goldfinches, and siskins from Germany and Russia. The London bird trade is chiefly carried on during Sunday morning, from nine to one o'clock.

In the *Geographical Journal* for December, Captain Molesworth-Sykes furnishes a very graphic narrative of his recent journeys in Persia. The dryness and desert character of much of Persia and of Central Asia generally he attributes to deforestation. Once these regions could support the passage of large armies, but now their fertility has disappeared owing to their desiccation. A humorous account of his visit to Siwa in 1896 is given by Mr. Wilfrid Jennings-Bramley.

*Temple Bar* for January has an interesting variant on the literary article entitled "Poetry and Pipes," by George Greenwood—somewhat after the style of "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table." Pauline W. Roose contributes a compilation of what poets and other men of letters have said about the possible immortality of the lower animals, chiefly dogs, under the title "Alas! poor Fido." Frederick Dixon writes a very vivid account of Lally Tollendhal, whose Irish valour won Fontenoy for the French.

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## THE ENGLISH CRICKETERS IN AUSTRALIA.

BY PRINCE RANJITSINHJI.

PRINCE RANJITSINHJI contributes to the Australasian *Review of Reviews* for November the first of a series of articles upon the English Cricketers in the Antipodes. The article is prefaced by a portrait of Prince Ranjitsinhji, and illustrated by pencilled sketches of several of the leading members of the team, drawn by the artist of the *Review of Reviews*. According to Prince Ranjitsinhji, the voyage out was very pleasant. They played cricket every afternoon, on board ship, and concerning this ship cricket, he says:—"The cricket practice on the deck was very good training for the eye and muscles used in actual cricket. The ball comes straight and true, but occasionally comes back, according to the roll of the ship." Their example being contagious, the ladies on board also took to playing cricket, but in their play there seems to be more amusement than science. However, "they improved wonderfully, their bowling and fielding in the end becoming exceedingly smart, although their batting, in most cases, remained comparatively poor."

## THE SPORTS OF THE COLONISTS.

The cricketers played first at South Australia, and then went on to Victoria, in order to see the Melbourne Cup run for. Prince Ranjitsinhji appears to have backed the wrong horse, but he was nevertheless much impressed by the scene on the racecourse. He said it was a revelation of the Australian's love of sport. "The Australian strikes us as being eager to be considered a good sportsman in preference to anything else." This idea of life Prince Ranjitsinhji thinks is by no means an unworthy one. At Adelaide the pitch was so hard that a new ball had to be used with every 200 runs, and the cement-like pitch at either end was spotted with red, where the skin of each new ball had been peeled off as it struck the soil with the impact of a bullet. Prince Ranjitsinhji speaks highly of the Melbourne ground, although he did not think so much of that at Adelaide:—

The Melbourne Cricket Ground reminds one of the "Old Trafford" at Manchester, although it must be admitted that it is a great improvement on it, and it was acknowledged by all of us that it was the best ground we had seen or played on, either in England or Australia, up to that date. Another point as regards the crowd that struck us all was the enormous number of ladies present in both matches, and the keen and lively interest they took during the progress of the several days' play. The crowd, taken as a whole, is fickle and changeable in its appreciation or otherwise of the good points or mistakes of a player, who comes in for an excessive amount of applause or undeserved "barracking."

## THROWING OR BOWLING.

Speaking of the great "No-Balling" case, when Jones, the Australian, was no-balled for throwing, Prince Ranjitsinhji says:—

I don't in any way accuse Jones of throwing deliberately (that is to say, of throwing, knowing himself to be throwing, when he was supposed to be bowling); but at the same time, I cannot help thinking that his action is such that were I to practise or cultivate it, I would have no hesitation in believing myself to be throwing. . . . But any person unprejudiced, whether a player in Australia or in England, would see that the actions of Jones or Fry constitute in every sense a throw, inasmuch as they use, not only the wrist and shoulder, but also the elbow, which plays an important, if not the leading, part in imparting the pace and projecting the ball.

The Prince is quite decided that throwing must not be allowed. He says:—

Once allow throwing in cricket, and the stronger the "chucker," the more chance he will have of frightening the batsmen out, and turning the game from what it is into a game very much akin to baseball—an excellent game in its own way, but it is, I feel sure, never meant to take the place of cricket. Thus batting, which against fair bowling would be full of variety, and well worth watching, does not receive a fair chance when the ball is actually thrown.

## HIS VIEWS ON THE COLONIAL TEAMS.

Of the South Australian team, he says:—

The fielding of the South Australians could hardly be considered first-class. Both in ground fielding and in catches they were exceedingly lax and uncertain, and showed a woeful ignorance in placing their men in the various positions. Their form in fielding on their own ground was almost too bad to be true.

He is full of praise of Clem Hill's great innings of 200:— His defence is clean and safe, and for a player so young he has any amount of patience and stamina, and to all of us it seemed clear that he will be one of the toughest opponents as a batsman that we will have to contend against.

And of the Victorian players we read:—

The Victorian batting, taken as a whole, was undoubtedly superior to that of the South Australians, although not one innings during the match came up in excellence to that of Hill.

I must frankly admit that the Victorian fielding, if not better than the English, was, at any rate, in no way inferior. There is one more point with regard to this match, apart from the first-class bowling, that must be especially dwelt upon, and that is the excellent judgment shown by Harry Trott in the management of his team in their out-cricket.

He is, indeed, most enthusiastic concerning Trott's captaincy. "Personally, having played against him in 1896 in many memorable matches in England, I have every reason to believe in Trott as being one of the very best, if not almost the best, of present-day captains."

In describing the English team the Prince says the palm amongst the English bowlers must be awarded to Richardson, Hearne, and Hirst.

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Mr. James Sykes in the *Gentleman's Magazine* devotes a dozen pages to explaining the origin of some famous political phrases.

Longman's for January announces the intention of its promoters to bring to a close next spring the work which has been carried on by the "Donna" since 1883. The "Donna," it will be remembered, is a truck for selling food to out-of-work men below the cost price, the balance being supplied by the readers of the magazine. Trade having improved, and the number of persons supplied having fallen off from 154,418 in 1887-8 to 48,957 in 1896-7, it is not felt desirable to continue the truck. Miss Trench writes the history of the movement, of which she was the initiator.

The Wedding Ring Circular.—The correspondence for Friendship and Exchange of Ideas has been so popular that it has been found imperative to request the members to pay the postage of all anonymous letters sent to Headquarters "to be forwarded." The annual subscription of ten shillings is insufficient to cover the expense of some hundreds of letters sent from member to member. The MSS. Journals are flourishing, and have been most helpful in giving kindred spirits an opportunity of joining the same circle. On receipt of a stamped addressed envelope at Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C., the Conductor will forward the new List of Members.

# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE American *Review of Reviews* for January opens with a frontispiece of King Alfonso and his mother. In "The Progress of the World" Dr. Shaw dwells with much complacency upon the visit of Sir Wilfrid Laurier to Washington, for the purpose of discussing the Seal Question with the American Government.

### SIR WILFRID LAURIER AT WASHINGTON.

He says:—

Sir Wilfrid's visit to Washington, although informal in its nature, was in fact a matter of vastly deeper significance than his formal visit to England to participate in the celebration of the Queen's sixtieth year on the throne. Canada's real interests are obviously bound up with those of the United States, her connection with England being relatively strong as a matter of tradition and of generous sentiment. We reproduce a group photograph showing Sir Wilfrid and his colleagues and the Washington officials with whom they were in conference, because the event seems to us the one fraught with more historic importance for Canada than any other of the year 1897. The best interests of all parties concerned require that strictly North American questions should be dealt with and settled by North Americans in North America. So long as we allow them to be settled in London, it is not the Canadians alone who are in the position of mere colonials, but the people of the United States are to some extent in the position that they endeavoured to alter in the times of George Washington. Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his associates are ready to leave various questions, in which the United States and Canada have a common interest, to be dealt with by a joint commission. It is to be hoped that something of this kind may belong to the history of the year upon which we are entering.

If the Canadian and the United States Governments can only come to terms about the seals, no one will be more pleased than we in London, but hitherto all American Ministers accredited to the English Court have admitted that the difficulty of arriving at an arrangement is never located at London, but always at Ottawa. London has always been a moderating influence in favour of the United States, as against Canada; and to eliminate the Imperial factor would certainly not tend to facilitate an approximation between the views of the Dominion and the Republic.

### OTHER ARTICLES.

I quote elsewhere Dr. Shaw's justifiable jubilant exultation over what he regards as the approaching supremacy of Americans in the markets of the world. Mr. Charles Conant states and discusses plans for the currency reform. There are two naval articles—by Lord Brassey on the British, and Theodore Roosevelt on the American navy. Mr. Roosevelt says that he feels a keen regret at the contrast between the splendid energy and far-sighted patriotism which the British people displayed in building up their navy and the slow steps with which the Americans are compelled to advance. The most interesting paper in the *Review* is entitled "New York's Civic Assets." It is written by Mr. W. H. Tolman, and deals with the good work done under the former administration of Mayor Strong. I quote from this at some length elsewhere.

## THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

MR. FITCHETT brought out a capital number for November. It opens with a paper of more than a dozen pages by Prince Ranjitsinhji, giving an account of the voyage of the English cricketers to Australia, with their experiences at the matches against Victoria and South Australia. I summarise this paper on another page. Mr. Fitchett describes how Wellington won the Battle of Vittoria, which forms Number Ten of "Fights for the Flag," the series which is now appearing in *Cornhill*.

### WHAT THE AUSTRALIAN READS.

Mr. Ernest D. Hoben contributes an article on this subject, which in itself is very interesting reading. He says:—

The Australias embrace, as well, a body of book buyers out of all proportion to the population. With a population of a little over four millions, Australia buys books equal to an average population of ten millions. For the past few months, the three books which have had the largest demand throughout Australasia have been Nansen's "Farthest North," Lord Roberts' "Forty Years in India," and, in conjunction with this last, Mrs. Steele's Indian story, "On the Face of the Waters." In the lending branch of the Sydney Public Library, which has 25,263 volumes in its catalogue, and a membership running up to 6,000, and embracing all classes of the community, fiction represented 28 per cent. of the issues last year, travel 15 per cent., natural philosophy, science, and the arts, 11 per cent., general literature, 17 per cent., and poetry only 3 per cent. In the sixty-four-year-old Sydney School of Arts Library, the pioneer institution of its type, out of 93,000 issues yearly 80,000 are fiction. Throughout last year, the most asked-for work of travel was Stanley's "Darkest Africa," after which came various South African books, and then the Nansen influence was apparent in the fact that Markham's "Great Frozen Sea" followed, and after it came Du Chaillu's "Equatorial Africa," Burton's "Two Trips to Gorilla Land," and Gillman's "Australian Life." Dickens is still the most popular of all authors, and the order of his books in popularity is "Hard Times," "Nicholas Nickleby," and "Martin Chuzzlewit." Scott came next, then Thackeray, Lytton, George Eliot, and Kingsley. As to the poets, the order of demand was Gordon, Kendall, Burns, Tennyson, Wordsworth, Milton, Shakespeare, and Byron. Carlyle's "French Revolution" is the most popular historical work, Green's "English People," Motley's "Dutch Republic," and Prescott's "Mexico and Peru" coming next, and in biography the popular heroes are Napoleon, Carlyle, and Chinese Gordon.

All this has its significance, so has the fact that the wave of patriotic feeling which has passed over the colonies this year has left a decided demand for battle books, books bearing on the greatness of the Empire, and especially books on the navy. Thus, Mahan's various naval works have a demand which would surprise people who have not looked into the question.

### REMEDIES FOR LOQUACITY.

The New Zealand Parliament, that intrepid pioneer of political experiment, has had rather a painful experience in the attempt to facilitate legislation by arbitrarily limiting the length of speeches:—

The New Zealand Parliament has decreed that each member in a full dress debate shall be limited to a single speech of an hour's length; in committee he may make four speeches, each not exceeding ten minutes in duration. The regulations to enforce short speeches have actually increased the total volume of speaking! Every member feels entitled to an hour's oratory, so that in the debate on the Address-in-Reply to the Governor's speech, for example, sixty-five members, out of a House of seventy-three, delivered speeches; and the process stretched through a whole fortnight! It is not easy by mechanical and automatic rules to suppress human nature.

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## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

WITH the exception of the articles by Madame Novikoff and Mr. Pennell, there are not many papers in the January number that call for special mention.

## AN IMPROVEMENT ON OUR SYSTEM OF VALUATION.

Mr. W. E. Bear, writing on "Ideal Land Tenure and the Best Makeshift," says :—

If we must have another experiment in the working of the discredited valuation system, the best plan would be to sweep away the Agricultural Holdings Act, with all its elaborate machinery and restrictions, and bring in a simple measure, without any limiting schedule, entitling the tenant on quitting, or on a change of the conditions of tenancy (such as rent), to the capital value of any increase in the letting value of his holding due to his improvements, and the landlord to any decrease in such value due to the acts or default of the tenant. Under such a measure the tenant would be free to make what improvements he deemed desirable, bearing in mind that the arbitrators would award him nothing for expenditure not increasing the letting value of the farm.

It would be a good plan to allow, as the only alternative to such a system of valuation, an agreement between landlord and tenant, entitling the latter to sell his improvements in the open market to any solvent person for a certain term of years, and with arbitration as to rent for that term. On at least one estate in the market-garden districts of Worcestershire, Free Sale has been voluntarily adopted, and appears to give satisfaction to landlord and tenant alike. But whether this alternative be allowed or not, it cannot be too strongly insisted that there should be no restraint upon improvements, as it is an abuse of the privilege of private property in land and a wrong to the whole community.

## WHAT THE NORWEGIAN LIBERALS WANT.

Mr. Brækstad is much put out by Miss Sutcliffe's paper on the dispute between Norway and Sweden. He replies with a laborious reiteration of the allegations of the friends of Sweden. Mr. Brækstad is a Norwegian of the Norwegians. He says :—

Surely by this time it ought to be well known to all students of Norwegian politics, and especially of the present conflict, that what the Norwegian Liberals want is their own Consuls, and their own responsible Foreign Minister. The Liberal party has never proposed, or even touched upon, the dissolution of the Union. It is simply the cry of timid Conservatives in Norway and Sweden, which is occasionally raised for the purpose of frightening the electors—a piece of strategy not altogether unknown to politicians on this side of the North Sea. To state, therefore, that the Norwegian Liberals desire the dissolution of the Union with Sweden is absolutely untrue, and such an assertion ought to be avoided by every honest and fair-minded writer.

## THE CHILDREN OF THE STATE.

Mrs. A. Samuels pleads for the State adoption of street arabs. She is not contented with the principle of leaving Dr. Barnardo to play the part of Father of Nobody's Children. She favours drastic legislation for converting the waifs and strays of the streets *nolens volens* into law-abiding, wealth-producing citizens. She says :—

Why should not the State supplement private effort that has done and is doing such noble work, and establish State Industrial Schools to cope fully with the evil? The earlier the age at which children are taken from the contamination of the streets, the greater chance will there be of a permanent benefit. When the boys and girls have attained a mature age, it would be possible to provide for the emigration of selected groups trained to different trades and pursuits, which could be planted as communities in different parts of the vast unoccupied tracts of the Empire.

## THE PROBLEM OF GÉRARD DE NERVAL.

Mr. Arthur Symons states and discusses the problem that is presented by the life of Gérard de Nerval, a

French writer of genius, who hanged himself with an apron-string, and whose peculiar genius has been a fertile theme for discussion among French men of letters :—

Persuaded, as Gérard was, of the sensitive unity of all nature, he was able to trace resemblances where others saw only divergences; and the setting together of unfamiliar and apparently alien things, which comes so strangely upon us in his verse, was perhaps an actual sight of what it is our misfortune not to see. His genius, to which madness had come as the liberating, the precipitating, spirit, disengaging its fine essence, consisted in a power of materialising vision, whatever is most volatile and unseizable in vision, and without losing the sense of mystery, or that quality which gives its charm to the intangible. Madness, then, in him, had lit up, as if by lightning-flashes, the hidden links of distant and divergent things; perhaps in somewhat the same manner as that in which a similarly new, startling, perhaps *over-true* sight of things is gained by the artificial stimulation of haschisch, opium, and those other drugs, by which vision is produced deliberately, and the soul, sitting safe within the perilous circle of its own magic, looks out on the panorama which either rises out of the darkness before it or drifts from itself into the darkness.

## A FRENCH MALADY.

Mr. Ch. Bastide, writing on "Cacoethes Literarum," deplores the excessive influence possessed by literary men in France. He says :—

It is among this *élite*, who live chiefly in the capital, that we may study the ravages of the *littératuritis*. The first stage of this dangerous illness is an undue attention paid to the mere manner of a speech or writing. The second stage is romanticism. To the *esprit de finesse* are now joined fine sentiments. Though as a school of literature, romanticism is a thing of the past, it survives and still flourishes as a frame of mind. Yet many, thinking romanticism out of date, leave it to the Philistine, and prefer the third and most virulent stage of the disease : criticism. Here is no place for fine sentiments, the brain works alone. With the most intransigent criticism becomes scepticism and inaction.

He suggests as palliatives for this malady, first, that those in power ought rarely to listen to public opinion, because public opinion almost always means that of the morbid romantics or critics. As to the latter he suggests that the dilettanti of literature might at least make their experiments on the vile bodies of foreign nations instead of insisting upon putting everything to the test themselves in their own country.

## RACES IN RELIGION.

Dr. E. J. Dillon, writing under this title, explains with some care how it is that the Russian Orthodox Church recruits the number of its adherents. So steadily is this policy pursued, that Dr. Dillon declares that the dissenters of all kinds are gradually ceasing to exist :—

To sum up, the Russian people, who now number 129,211,114 souls, have, with one exception in each case, the highest birth rate and the highest death rate of all other peoples of Europe. The Russian Empire is made up of a vast number of different races which generally profess different religious faiths, and among all these by far the most fruitful is the Jewish element, the members of which are increasing in the cities and towns of southern Russia four times more rapidly than their Christian fellow-subjects, and would, within a measurable distance of time, absorb all the others. The general impression produced by these statistics is that the Russian people is not merely increasing in numbers, but is rapidly being kneaded into a compact homogeneous mass, speaking one and the same language, worshipping according to the same rites, and pursuing, more or less, the same political ideals.

The chief element which conduces to the recruiting of the ranks of the Greek Orthodox is the severe law which punishes with fine or imprisonment all those who bring up a child of a mixed marriage otherwise than in the

faith of the Orthodox Church. One of the most remarkable facts which Dr. Dillon brings to light is, that Roman Catholics and Lutherans are both dying out, while the Jews alone are struggling to compete with the Orthodox.

#### A STUDY IN PLATONIC CHRONOLOGY.

Professor Campbell takes the recently published book on the Origin and Growth of Plato's Logic by a Polish professor as the text for describing the growth of Plato's mind. The subject is one that hardly lends itself to treatment in these pages, but I quote Professor Campbell's enthusiastic tribute to Professor Lutoslawski's work which, by-the-bye, was published last month by Messrs. Longman:—

Professor Lutoslawski's book is very distinctly in advance of all that has been hitherto written on this question; and those who read it without prejudice must find much in it convincing. Its chief merit lies in its comprehensiveness. The author, whose knowledge of the literature is nothing short of astonishing, has gathered into one focus all the observations previously made, and has improved on the method of his predecessors by not only enumerating the facts observed, but also weighing them and classifying them according to their relative importance. Mr. Lutoslawski is, before all else, a logician, and an historian of logic. Assuming for his purpose the distinction between an early, middle and later period, which I had formerly indicated, he has ended with confirming and further developing this view, and in giving by this means a more probable and reasonable account of Plato's theory of knowledge than has hitherto appeared. By this effort he has laid the ground-plan and basement for a new study of Plato.

#### OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Percy Osborn contributes a translation of some of the epistles of Philostratus under the title of *Rose Leaves*. They are verse adaptations from the Greek. The Hon. G. Coleridge gossips pleasantly about a Robin Redbreast with which he has made friends, and Mr. A. Filon continues his most entertaining and luminous papers on the modern French Drama. Mr. Lucien Wolf, writing on Anti-Semitism and the Dreyfus case, maintains very strongly that Dreyfus was convicted on flagrantly insufficient testimony, and that his trial was prejudiced in the most scandalous fashion by the authorities. If this flagrant judicial irregularity is allowed to pass undenounced and uncorrected, the liberties of all Frenchmen will be endangered. The Norton case, which was built up on bogus documents alleged to have been stolen from the British Embassy, forms a curiously close parallel to that of Dreyfus, but, fortunately, in that case it was the English and not the Jews who were the objects of French suspicions.

#### The Engineering Magazine.

THE first and most important paper in the *Engineering Magazine*, that by Mr. Hiram Maxim, is noticed elsewhere. It is followed immediately by an interesting paper on "Ship-Building in Great Britain," which is copiously illustrated. It is written by Mr. James McKechnie. Mr. Jeans continues his papers on the importance of supremacy in the iron trade. Mr. Corthell explains the best methods employed to secure effective results in Europe for the protection of shores against the encroachments of the sea. Mr. Hamlin defends the skyscrapers as a legitimate development of labour-saving methods. Mr. Newcomb reviews the failure of legislation to enforce railway competition in the United States. There are other more technical articles, of which the most interesting will probably be the account of modern wharf improvements and port facilities.

#### THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* for January opens with a comparison, suggested by the case of Captain Dreyfus, between the procedure of English and French Courts Martial. The writer says that to any one accustomed to the fair and open procedure of English Courts of Justice, the whole inquiry seems a most lamentable example of distorted ingenuity in the way of prison discipline. A writer, signing himself "Mr. V. S. Yarre," discusses the freedom of teaching in American Universities. It is suggested by the failure to turn President Andrews out of the Brown University on account of his ideas about Free Silver. Mr. A. G. B. Atkinson pleads for Church Reform as an alternative to Disestablishment. With self-government he thinks the Church might be trusted to reform itself, and the need for reform is so great that if the State will only grant self-government as the price for Disendowment, then Churchmen must press for Disestablishment. An anonymous article dealing with the subject of the payment of members at home and abroad contains a very interesting and apparently comprehensive summary of the way in which this question has been settled in foreign countries and in our colonies. A writer calling himself "An ex-M.P." makes an article on "Parnellism and Practical Politics" the vehicle for a somewhat severe criticism of the easy-going parliamentarism of Mr. John Redmond. The writer thinks that Redmond should revert to the methods of Biggar and Parnell. The well-known writer, Ellis Ethelmer, discourses on Feminism as a phase of larger civilisation. It is a composite of many admirable quotations from the leaders of human thought in favour of the right of woman to be considered an autonomous human being. Mr. Lionel Ashburner, who has been thirty-six years in the Indian Civil Service, declares that the recent political disturbances in India are chiefly due to our endeavouring to reform the Hindu against his will. The discontent, he says, is due to our depriving the Hindu of his land, violating in the interest of sanitation the privacy of female apartments and the sanctity of the shrine. He is also much opposed to any attempt to interfere with child marriage, and he thinks that the present Afridi war is largely a war waged by the Afridis for the recovery of the fugitive women slaves who have bolted into British territory. Mr. N. M. Taylor pleads for the recognition of the importance of our national home interests, which he thinks are at present being sacrificed. He believes that if there were a uniform charge of one penny per ton per mile all round at weight and measurement, the same as when shipping abroad, we should be very near an industrial and commercial millennium. Mr. Samuel Fothergill, writing on Trades Union Tactics, maintains that the employers should wage war against Trade Unionism by declaring that they would refuse to employ any unionist. The blacklegs themselves would be protected if the magistrates would do their duty, aided by the competent police force and, if needful, by the military. The other remaining article is by Mr. T. M. Hopkins, and a sketch of Augustus Welby Pugin by Mr. R. M. Lockhart.

THE King's Own for December announces that for the first time since its commencement the magazine has yielded a small recompense to its shareholders. Professor Sayce concludes his paper on the antiquity of writing in Israel with the remark that "Moses and his contemporaries not only could have written; that they should not have done so would be a miracle of miracles."

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## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE articles on the Army in the *Nineteenth Century* for January, which occupy thirty-five pages, or more than one-fifth of the whole number, are noticed elsewhere, so also are the articles on the Liberal Party and the Partition of China.

## MEMORIES OF OLD LONDON.

Sir Algernon West contributes a dozen pages to "Reminiscences" describing the associations and memories which throng upon him as he walks from Somerset House to Hyde Park Corner. It is the kind of an article which makes you feel that Sir Algernon West ought to be put under *subpoena*, and compelled to write a good book on London on new and original lines. I should say that he and Sir Herbert Maxwell together might produce one of the most entertaining volumes of reminiscences and historical anecdote that could be put together. Under such an arrangement Sir Algernon West would supply the personal reminiscences of the century, while Sir Herbert Maxwell would grind up the history, and piece in the gaps in Sir Algernon's memory. Sir Algernon's mother remembers being taken as a child to see Horace Walpole. For instance, here is his version of the miller's story of the refuge at the top of St. James's Street:—

I paused awhile on what Disraeli called that celebrated eminence at the top of St. James's Street by the refuge, opposite the famous bay window of White's, meditating on the uncertainty of human ambitions and human life; for on the pillar I spelt out the name of its founder, Mr. Pierrepont, who was in the habit of frequenting White's and the Turf Club, which formerly was in Arlington Street. With advancing years and increasing traffic he became alive to the danger of the crossing, and begged the Vestry to erect a place of refuge in the middle of the street; this they declined, but expressed their readiness to meet his views provided he paid the cost, which he consented to do. One day, when the refuge was complete and his name embossed on it, he was proudly showing it off to a friend, and had stepped on one side to admire it the better, when he was knocked down by a passing coach and killed. "We call these coincidences. I wonder what God calls them!"

## THE PARISH AS THE CIVIC CHURCH.

The article entitled "Parish Life in England before the Great Pillage" is one of the Rev. Dr. Jessopp's delightful antiquarian historical observations. There is no one who writes so well upon that class of subject as Dr. Jessopp. His account of the way in which our ancestors worked Church and State into a locality is extremely edifying and suggestive. According to him, the parish community was practically what might be called the Civic Church—namely, an organisation of those who wished to labour for the improvement of the community on lines of voluntary effort possible to the township or tithing, which was based on local and secular footing. Dr. Jessopp says:—

The parish was a purely religious organisation, distinct in its origin, its working, and its aims from the manor, the township, or the tithing, though composed of the same personnel, man for man. "The parish was the community of the township organised for Church purposes and subject to Church discipline, with a constitution which recognised the rights of the whole body as an aggregate, and the right of every adult member, whether man or woman, to a voice in self-government, but at the same time kept the self-governing community under a system of inspection and restraint by a central authority outside the parish boundaries."

The churches and all within them belonged to the parish, or, as I should say, to the Civic Church. They were in no sense the property of the clergy, but were the

property of the whole community, organised on a religious basis. The whole paper is extremely interesting, and naturally suggests the question whether it might be possible to restore the parish in these later days.

## THE EDUCATION OF WOMEN IN RUSSIA.

Princess Kropotkin writes an article on the higher education of the women in Russia, which is interesting reading. It is curious to note that as the modern American women's movement may have been said to be dated from the demonstration of the capacity of women to render services to the State in the sanitary commission, so it was not until the Russo-Turkish war that women in Russia were allowed to bear the title of doctor. Although they were taught in exactly the same way as men, and the examinations were exactly the same, they were denied the degree. They were only allowed to call themselves learned midwives, without right to sign prescriptions or to hold any responsible position in civil or hospital service. Notwithstanding these restrictions they accepted the position, and when the war broke out with Turkey the learned midwives rendered incalculable service to the sick and wounded. At the close of the war the medical department expressed its regret that the military Cross of St. John could only be awarded to men, otherwise several of the lady doctors with the army in Bulgaria would have been recommended for decoration. After this not even the jealous spirit of male monopoly could stand up against the recognition of the lady doctor, and since 1880 women in Russia can receive the medical degree and hold posts in public service. In 1887, when the medical academy was closed, there were 698 fully qualified women doctors in America, of whom 178 held official positions in hospitals and schools. The academy is going to be reopened next year.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

There are several other articles which are more interesting to read than they are possible to summarise. One of these is Mr. Prothero's paper on "The Childhood and School-days of Byron." Another is Mr. Yeats' charming collection of fairy stories and spiritual beliefs of the Irish peasantry. Mr. Yeats says that the Irish peasants believe in their ancient gods, whom they call by such vague terms as "the gentry," or "the royal gentry," or "the army," or "the spirits," or "the others," and that they believe that most of the best of their dead are the prisoners of the gods. Mr. T. Arnold contributes a pleasant sketch, full of personal reminiscences, of Arthur Hugh Clough. There is the address which Professor Foster delivered at the Technical Institute at Bradford-on-Avon.

Those interested in Charles Dickens will be glad to know that a facsimile of the original manuscript of "A Christmas Carol" has been published by Messrs. Cassell and Co. It is issued at one shilling net to purchasers of *Cassell's Magazine* for December and January.

*Statsvetenskaplig Tidskrift* (Almqvist and Wiksell, Upsala) is the name of a new Swedish magazine, a sample-copy of which has just come to hand. Its title and programme announce that it is to be devoted to politics—in the older and broader meaning of the word—to statistics and economics. Three numbers only are to be issued during the year, and the price of the magazine is 6 kr. per annum. The present number contains an article on "The Newer National Economy," by Professor Pontus E. Fahlbeck, and an article by Herr G. Sundbärg on "The Part of the Anglo-Saxon People in the World's Production and Commerce."

## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for January is a strong number, which may be recommended to be taken as a corrective for any tendency which may survive from Jubilee Year to excessive glorification on the part of the British public. Seldom has any magazine been so packed full of materials to make John Bull think little of himself. Mr. Bunting seems to have decided in his editorial mind that Mr. Bull was in danger of being puffed up in his conceit, and, therefore, he has administered this drastic dose, which may be warranted to kill out any inclination on the part of the British citizen to imagine that he is better than his neighbours. Mr. Dyche's article, demonstrating that the average Briton is immeasurably inferior to the Jew, whom he calls an alien pauper, is only one of a series of articles of a similar character.

Dr. Washburn begins by proclaiming more than half-hearted belief in the theory that the Latin and Greek races are played out, and that the Slav is coming to regenerate the world. Mr. William O'Brien, in his paper "Who Fears to Speak of '98?" unfolds before our eyes a scroll like that of the prophet, written within and without in characters of blood and fire, describing the conduct of England in Ireland one hundred years ago in terms which would not be exaggerated if employed in an account of Turkish atrocities in Armenia. Mrs. Davies tells us how foolishly we have mismanaged our attempt to teach the people to cook potatoes, and "An On-Looker" winds up the number by describing "The Plevna of Labour," in which the directors of our engineering industry are represented as little better than a set of conspiring disputants, without sufficient intelligence to know the A B C of their own business. Altogether, it is penitential reading for the New Year.

## THE COMING OF THE SLAV.

Dr. George Washburn's paper begins with quoting a declaration made by a Slav as to the ambition of his race. This enthusiast declares:—

We wait the coming of the Slav to regenerate Europe, and establish the principle of universal brotherhood and the kingdom of Christ on earth.

It is in the Russian *moujik* that we find the typical Slav in whom all other Slavs believe. Dr. Washburn says:—

He is ignorant. He is superstitious. He is often immoral. But he is intensely religious. He believes in God, in Christ, and in the New Testament as firmly as he does in his own existence, and if he is Orthodox he believes equally in the Church. He is ready to make any sacrifice or to die for his faith, and when he realises that he is not living up to it he suffers bitter remorse. He is capable of living a pure and noble life, as we see in some of the heretical sects. In his religious character at least the *moujik* is the most original and interesting peasant in Europe. He has grave faults and weaknesses, like other men; but his peculiar virtues, his pathetic endurance of suffering, his profound sympathy with humanity, his faith in voluntary self-sacrifice, his very dreams of destiny, commend him to the sympathy of all the world.

Dr. Washburn feels certain that the Slav has triumphed over the Greek in the Balkan Peninsula, and that Russia will sooner or later be supreme at Constantinople. Whether that will lead to the regeneration of the world and the inauguration of the millennium, Dr. Washburn does not say.

## CHARACTER AND EMPIRE.

In enumerating the articles calculated to humble the broad imaginations of our imperial race, I did not mention Dr. Hodgkin's "Lessons on the Fall of the Roman Empire," but it might fairly be added to the list. Dr.

Hodgkin is no pessimist, but he is full of warning and foreboding. He sums up, however, on the whole hopefully:—

We are not easily understood nor easily loved. We do not, like the Roman, the Frenchman, and the Russian, fascinate the peoples of lesser civilisation with whom we are brought into contact. We are selfish, as I fear most nations are selfish, and our neighbours, not always justly, think us to be grasping. But deep down in the national heart there is, I think, an instinctive love of fair play, which is capable at times of rising into an enthusiastic love of righteousness. We have been hitherto patient, truthful, and I think we may say courageous. The character of a nation, as the character of an individual, may change, and there are many influences at work which may tend to enervate and to degrade us, to destroy our love of truth, to poison the fountains of family life.

But, so long as we successfully resist these influences, and keep the fibre of our national character undissolved, I believe the world will not witness the downfall of the British Empire.

Considering the story of the African Committee, and Mr. Chamberlain's part in that infamous assembly, Dr. Hodgkin's mood will show that there are influences at work to degrade us and to destroy our love of truth.

## A STRAIGHT TIP FOR THE COUNTRY PARSON.

In the article "How Joseph Arch was driven from the State Church," I trace the genesis of Mr. Arch's dissent, and conclude with the following counsel to the Establishment:—

If the Church of England wishes in the future to avoid losing men like Joseph Arch, she will have to regard the putting on of "side" as the very devil, to treat the abuse of charity as a means of social and religious influence as malversation of funds, to interest herself with all lawful movements for removal of admitted evils, and to develop a lay ministry.

## THE TEACHING OF COOKERY.

Mrs. Mary Davies, late Government Inspector of Cookery, describes what has been done in attempting to teach our common people how to cook their food. The cookery classes have been far over their heads, both as to means and as to methods, while the provisions made for teaching cookery in schools are hopelessly inadequate. Mrs. Davies, among other practical suggestions, makes one that ought not to be difficult to carry out. Speaking of the qualifications of those who are sent out to teach cookery, she asks whether it should not be required that—

the examinee should give proof of her ability to cook, under the same disadvantages of stoves and utensils, dishes most suitable for working people; that she should be tested in giving a demonstration of these dishes to a class of children, and practically instruct a class of eighteen; still further, that she should be able to pass an examination in the principles of cookery and in the elementary chemistry of food and cookery.

## A PLEA FOR ANNUAL PARLIAMENTS.

Mr. T. C. Snow, in a very readable and plausible paper, argues in favour of shortening the duration of Parliaments. He says:—

I believe that the shortening of Parliaments is essential to the prosperity of the party, which of itself would matter little, and to the great causes for whose sake the party is precious, which matters a great deal. The term should be a year, if possible, but if we cannot get one year, two are better than three, and three are better than four.

After stating the various items in favour of a General Election every year, he admits that there are difficulties in the way, and suggests as a possible alternative—the gradation of members' terms individually, according to their majorities in their constituencies. Let us say, for instance, that a member shall have one year if he beats his opponent (or

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higher of two opponents) by anything under 5 per cent., or 105 to 100, two years for anything between 5 and 10 per cent., three years for anything between 10 and 20 per cent., four years over 20 per cent. I do not suggest this as anything but a curiosity, but there are certain obvious merits about it. It would have some part of the effect of proportional representation without its complications. The minority would not exactly get representation in proportion to its size, but it would get a nearer prospect of representation. And the great object of encouraging contests would be promoted more powerfully than by any other expedient short of the direct payment of candidates for standing. If you can shorten the other man's time, even supposing that he beats you, the miss ceases to be as bad as the mile.

#### WHY NOT TRY MESCAL?

The only redeeming feature in the whole of the number is a somewhat dangerous suggestion by Mr. Havelock Ellis that we might find an escape from the miseries of this wicked world, in which we poor English make so bad a showing, by taking to a new intoxicant of the name of mescal, which is imported from Mexico, and which seems to have very extraordinary excellence in opening up to man an artificial paradise of colour. Mr. Ellis says:—

Mescal intoxication may be described as chiefly a saturnalia of the specific senses, and, above all, an orgy of vision. It reveals an optical fairyland, where all the senses now and again join the play, but the mind itself remains a self-possessed spectator. Mescal intoxication thus differs from the other artificial paradises which drugs procure. Under the influence of alcohol, for instance, as in normal dreaming, the intellect is impaired, although there may be a consciousness of unusual brilliance ; haschisch, again, produces an uncontrollable tendency to movement, and bathes its victim in a sea of emotion. The mescal drinker remains calm and collected amid the sensory turmoil around him ; his judgment is as clear as in the normal state ; he falls into no oriental condition of vague and voluptuous reverie. On all these grounds it may be claimed that the artificial paradise of mescal, though less seductive, is safe and dignified beyond its peers.

In a year or two we shall probably find that mescal mania is an even more insidious and deadly malady than those which are caused by morphia, opium, or whisky.

#### BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

*Blackwood* is a very good number. I have quoted elsewhere from the articles on "The New Humanitarianism," and "The German Peril." The first paper is by Moira O'Neill, who describes "A Lady's Life on a Ranche" in the West. She says:—

With the same income in a country like this, you can live on equal terms with your neighbours, and all your surroundings will be entirely in your favour ; you have only to make the most of them. Shooting, fishing, and hunting—just the things which would bring you to the verge of bankruptcy at home—you can enjoy here practically for nothing. You can have all the horses you want to ride or drive.

There is a pleasant, gossipy article about Cambridge by an Oxonian, and a brief paper on the Frontier War in India, which pleads for the appointment of a Foreign Minister and Member of the Council in place of the present Secretary for Foreign Affairs, who has neither the standing nor the experience adequate for the performance of his duties. "A Looker-On," in his description of the reigning Hohenzollern, says:—

The Kaiser's mind is obviously a facile mind in many ways ; but the last thing that he is likely to learn in this world is that his failings are unkingly. Be the demonstration of that fact what it may, there is no avenue to his conceptions by which it can reach him. But unkingly is the true word all the same ; and, in small things and in great, it describes a large part of his nimble, loquacious, overdressed, and theatrical performances.

#### THE HUMANITARIAN.

*The Humanitarian* contains an article by Mr. R. H. Sherard on Camille Flammarion, which I quote elsewhere. Miss Ada Cone gives an interesting account of the Feminist Movement in France.

#### INSANITY AS A GROUND FOR DIVORCE.

Dr. Forbes Winslow makes the following suggestion as to the limits within which it will be safe to make insanity a valid ground for divorce:—

I would have an Act passed to dissolve marriages made as follows:—

1st. Any person who has married for money, in whom existed symptoms of insanity at the time. In this case I would at once authorise the nearest of kin to move for a divorce.

2nd. Anyone who has married where the hereditary taint has been kept a secret, and who subsequently becomes insane. In such a case I consider that the contract has been obtained by fraud, and the proceedings here should be able to be commenced forthwith.

3rd. On the other hand, if any one marry a person with full knowledge of the hereditary mischief, and the danger therefore being incurred and insanity afterwards ensues, I would here suggest no remedy except as laid down by me in the next section.

4th. I would allow divorce in those who have been insane for five years and whose cases were considered as incurable.

5th. I would sanction a divorce when one of the persons has been of unsound mind and incarcerated previous to the marriage, and when the other party had not been informed of this.

#### SPIRITUALISM AND MATERIALISM.

Dr. Peebles, writing on "Spiritualism in Eastern Lands," concludes his paper with the following remarkable statement:—

Primitive Christianity and Spiritualism are one in origin and aim. Both had or have their occult phenomena. "Without a vision," said the prophet, "the people perish." Spiritualism, inhering in, and originating from God, does not centre in or rest upon phenomena, but rather upon *spirit*—upon the moral and spiritual constitution of man, which constitution requires such spiritual sustenance as inspiration, prayer, faith, vision, trance, clairaudience, clairvoyance, and heavenly impressions from the Christ-sphere of love and wisdom. True spiritualists, like the primitive Christians, believe in God, the Father Almighty, and the brotherhood of the races. They acknowledge Christ. They feel the influx of the Holy Spirit ; they converse with ministering angels ; they cultivate the religious emotions ; they exercise charity and the other Christian graces. They open their séances with prayer, and seek communion with the just made perfect—our loved in Heaven. Many are richly blessed with open vision. Some speak in tongues ; others prophesy, and still others heal the sick by the laying on of hands. The great coming battle of the future will not be fought between Spiritualism and Christianity, but between spiritualism and a cold, dreary, doubting, mud-moulded materialism.

#### WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

Signor Marconi, whose portrait figures as the frontispiece of the number, gives an account of the discovery, of which he naturally thinks a great deal. He says that there is no difficulty about transmitting telegraphic messages through rocks and across twelve miles of sea, and for ships to communicate with each other or with the land. He adds that it is quite possible to send many messages in different directions at the same time :—

But care must be taken to tune the transmitters and receivers to the same frequency or "note." I mean they must be in sympathy, and this tuning is effected by varying the capacity and self-induction of certain conductors which are joined to the transmitting and receiving instruments, so that the message intended for a particular receiver is thus rendered quite undecipherable on another.

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* is chiefly notable because of the suggestion made by the Editor for remodelling the Cabinet.

## A NEW TORY CABINET.

Considering the close relations that exist between the editor and the family of the Prime Minister, it is interesting to note that Mr. Maxse thinks the time has come for Lord Salisbury to rid himself of the hideous drudgery of the Foreign Office. He would have Lord Salisbury stick to the business of the Premiership, and call Lord Cromer from Egypt in order to make him Foreign Secretary. His other suggestions are somewhat bold. We need say nothing about his dismissal of the Earl of Halsbury, whom he wishes to see replaced by the Attorney-General, as Lord Webster, or by Lord Finlay. His other selections are somewhat startling. He would make Sir Edward Clarke Home Secretary, Mr. Arnold Forster as Secretary for War, and Sir William Houldsworth as Secretary for India. This is equivalent to an intimation that in the opinion of Mr. Maxse, at least, Lord Halsbury, Lord Lansdowne, Lord George Hamilton and Sir Matthew White Ridley can be relegated with advantage to private life.

## THE SUGAR BOUNTIES AND THE WEST INDIES.

Mr. Neville Lubbock publishes an article called "The Test of Loyalty" which deals with this question. The test is not the test of the loyalty of the Colonies, but the loyalty of the British Empire to its West Indian Colonies. Mr. Lubbock says plainly that he thinks we shall lose the West Indies if we do not adopt the countervailing duty. He says:—

At the eleventh hour there is time to save these Colonies, and there are signs that the British public will insist pretty strongly that they *shall* be saved. Hitherto they have been told by those to whom they look for guidance that the West Indies are asking for Protection, and that to give them what they ask would perhaps double the price of sugar. Now they are learning the truth, viz., that the West Indies are demanding the restoration of true Free Trade in sugar, and that to give them what they ask may cost us one-ninth of a penny per lb. more than we are now paying. The question is one of far-reaching importance, not, perhaps, intrinsically, but as a crucial test of the Mother Country's loyalty towards her Colonies. If her policy is to be that of abandoning them to their fate directly there is some small money gain to be got by doing so, then good-bye to the grand ideal of a United Britannic Empire as an idle dream.

## TRADES UNION TRIUMPH.

Sir Godfrey Lushington, late Permanent Under-Secretary at the Home Office, comments at considerable length upon the significance of the much-contested legal question as to the right of Trade Unions to call out their members, which is known under the name of *Allen v. Flood*. The article is much too legal to be popular, nor is there indeed much worth quoting excepting, indeed, the last paragraph. Sir Godfrey Lushington says:—

I think that the public have no cause to apprehend that this decision will deprive them of any important safeguard for order that they before possessed. It is to be remembered that, though what was done in this case has proved not to be a tort, the other torts remain—assault, slander, deceit, trespass, &c. In short, Trade Unions have to carry on their operations subject to the civil law, and also the criminal law. What is wanted, it appears, is not to introduce a vague civil liability for announcing strikes or for striking for an immediate object which the judges may afterwards think fit to disapprove, but the vigorous enforcement by the police and the magistrates of the criminal law, so as to put down the real terrorism—criminal coercion and

criminal intimidation—which often, under specious forms, is found prevalent, when a strike or lock-out is actually going on.

## THE LAMENT OF MR. ATHELSTAN RILEY.

Mr. Athelstan Riley, writing on Education and the Conservative Party, makes his moan over the indifference of the average Conservative to education. Therein he is in very marked contrast to the average Liberal. Mr. Riley says:—

At every little Liberal club, education is a standing dish; day by day Liberal journals, both London and provincial, are informing their readers in educational principles, and rousing their energy by calling upon them to defend those principles at ballot-box, on platform, and in pulpit. School Board debates are fully reported in these journals; their columns are thrown open to endless educational correspondence. Indeed, it is no exaggeration to say that elementary education is given very nearly, if not quite, as prominent a place in Liberal newspapers as the foreign policy of the Empire. What is there on our side to counteract this tremendous propaganda, and to inform the ignorant Conservative? Practically nothing.

Here is a Daniel come to judgment, indeed; yet there are some who believe that the Liberals are not justified in calling themselves the Party of Education.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

The Rev. William Barry, D.D., publishes the address on Edmund Burke, which he delivered before the Irish Literary Society in London, in October. Mr. Gerald Arbuthnot, of the Board of Agriculture, sets forth the official case in favour of the present method of muzzling dogs; and Mr. Arthur Shadwell discusses the recent epidemic at Lynn and Maidstone, under the title of "Suicide by Typhoid Fever."

## COSMOPOLIS.

THE most important paper in the *Cosmopolis* for January is Mr. Hyndman's jubilant exposition of the coming triumph of Socialism in England. To ordinary men Socialism in Mr. Hyndman's sense seems to have been rapidly retrograding; but Mr. Hyndman is not an ordinary man, and he is quite sure it has been triumphing all along the line. He says:—

The whole of English society is permeated with Socialist ideas, and the liquefied theories, so to say, might at any moment crystallise into a really powerful Socialist party in response to a shock from without.

If this be so, it is, of course, a matter of the first importance. Let us therefore see what measures this really powerful Socialist party would endeavour to enforce. Mr. Hyndman has, by way of beginning, set forth a four-headed programme, of which the first article will probably be enough for most people:—

(1) State maintenance of the children in all Board schools up to the age of sixteen, and the removal of the schools as far as possible into the country.

(2) The suppression by law of all half-time work, or work for wages, by children up to the age of sixteen.

(3) Improved homes for the people, built at public cost, and outside the present city areas, with plenty of air, parks, gardens, and pleasure grounds.

(4) Improved education, which shall not be mere book instruction, with a material diminution of the numbers of the children to be taught by one master or one mistress.

Mons. Jean Jaures writes a companion paper upon French Socialism. The usual features of the Review in English, French, and German are kept up. Mr. Norman's remarks on the partition of China are noticed elsewhere.

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## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for December contains some notable articles by Professor Lombroso and Mr. Penfield, which are noticed at some length elsewhere.

## THE PSYCHOLOGY OF GOLF.

Dr. Louis Robinson has an interesting paper on this subject, in which he suggests psychological explanations to account, both for the fascinations which golf exercises upon its votaries, and for the mistakes which add so much interest to the game :—

It is because golf compels those of us who take it up in adult life to begin again at the beginning, that it helps us to appreciate some of the elementary conditions of semi-automatic acts. It is essential to give one's whole self to each stage of the game if anything like success is to be hoped for. But one must do it in a kind of passive and animal fashion, committing the business as it were to that sub-agent of the will who has charge of the automatic department. Any attempt to bring the conscious will into play, as one is often tempted to do after a series of exasperating failures, at once sets the automatic department on strike. The very fact that the attention is directed toward any object is often sufficient to send the ball spinning in that direction, although the hazard was in reality looked at merely that it might be avoided. Such errors are best avoided by fixing the mind solely upon the object to be achieved at the moment of driving, to the exclusion of all else.

## THE ENGINEERS AND THE NAVY.

Professor Thurston, writing on "The Engineer and his War Engine," complains bitterly of the lack of an adequate recognition of the importance of the engineer in the navies of the world, especially in the American navy. He says :—

The magnificent ironclad *Minneapolis* was sent to sea with but three engineer officers and three boys—cadets under instruction—to manage her engineer crew and her ninety steam-engines, of a total of 21,000 horse-power. Contrast with these facts the similar statistics of, for example, the merchant steamer *St. Louis*, ship of about the same steam power, on board of which are to be found twenty-four engineers and a half-dozen cadets. Consequently the *Minneapolis* was sent to sea with vacancies in these berths of about twenty-five per cent. of the assigned numbers. The same serious problem confronts the administration of the navy department of every naval power. The same conservatism, the same traditional prejudices, the same selfish interests, impede every attempt to make this mighty engine of war efficient.

## EDMUND BURKE.

Mr. O'Connor Power, writing on "The Abiding Influence of Edmund Burke," says :—

Irishmen especially have reason to be proud that their country has sent forth a man who was not only a great statesman himself but the teacher of great statesmen, and one whose recorded word has, for more than a hundred years, been a fount of inspiration to those who succeeded him in the service of the state.

It is not necessary here to follow Mr. Power in his eloquent appreciation of the life and writings of his great countryman, but the following incidental remark may be worth quoting :—

The literary aspirant will note that he was in the habit of writing by dictation, which is an easy and pleasant habit when it is thoroughly acquired. A man who is full of his subject, and who writes by dictation, ought to be able to compose three times as fast as one who wields his own pen.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Porter writes upon "The Census of 1900"; Captain Crowninshield pleads for the cutting of the Nicaragua Canal by the United States; Mr. W. R. Rideing describes the life of Tennyson in the Isle of Wight; Mr. A. D. Vandam explains how officers are trained in

the French Army; and several sanitary officers discourse upon National Government and the Public Health from a strictly American point of view.

## THE FORUM.

I NOTICE elsewhere the articles by Mr. Bryce and Mr. Agnew on the Annexation of the Sandwich Islands.

## THE RESULT OF THE WOLCOTT COMMISSION.

Mr. Eckels, discussing the failure of the Wolcott Commission, uses it as a text to enforce the following Monometallist doctrine :—

If bimetallism within our own country has never existed, there is no ground for belief that it ever will, and the undertaking of it now is fruitless. In its last analysis, the final contest must be between the adherents of the single gold standard and those who believe in the single silver one. This at least is made plain by the return of the Commission, and this is the measure of the benefit—no small one—gained by its trip abroad. The question ought to be definitely settled, and should no longer enter, as an element of doubt, into the commercial life of the American people. It should be eliminated from the arena of politics, so that, with each recurring national election, every contract and every value may not be rendered uncertain or disturbed.

## THE MISSION OF LITERATURE.

Mr. T. W. Hunt, Professor of English Literature in Princeton University, asks :—

What constitutes the real mission of literature? What makes the man of letters and his work potential for good? We answer : (1) The conception, embodiment, and interpretation of some great idea or principle. (2) The correct interpretation of the spirit of the age. (3) The interpretation of human nature to itself and to the world. (4) The presentation and enforcement of high ideals.

## GERHART HAUPTMANN.

Mr. Gustav Kobbe, in describing "The Dramas of Gerhart Hauptmann," says :—

He is not a "decadent" dramatist. He is no more to be classed with Ibsen or Maeterlinck than Goethe is. He is the greatest figure in German literature—perhaps in all literature—to-day. He is the one living poet who is also a born writer of plays, the one living master of realism who is also a master of idealism.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Senator Justin Morrill, continuing the publication of notable letters from his political friends, prints a letter from Mr. Blaine, who wrote from Ireland, in 1887, a letter in which occurs the following remark :—

This is a distressed land, and, as they seem to me, a broken-hearted people. The spring and elasticity which you and I found in them twenty years ago seem all gone now; and sullen despair appears to have come in its place.

Mr. C. A. Prouty, writing on "Railway Pooling from the People's Point of View," says that the purport of his article is—

simply to emphasise two facts : First, that, in legislation of this sort, the public has a vital interest which must be protected; and, second, that no provision of law now in existence affords even the shadow of such protection.

**Cassier's Magazine.**—The two most important papers in *Cassier's Magazine* for December deal with hydraulic power applications and hydraulic cranes, while there is a third, not less interesting and curious, which explains the American system of power transmission by refuse. Another article, which is excellently illustrated, describes modern refrigerating methods.

## THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for December publishes a portrait of Camille Flammarion, which accompanies a letter addressed by the distinguished French astronomer, describing a séance with Eusapia Paladino.

## M. FLAMMARION ON SPIRITUALISM.

After describing the phenomena which are observed at such séances, he describes the various hypotheses to account for their production, and sums up as follows:—

I believe we can go a little further than M. Schiaparelli, and affirm the undoubted existence of unknown forces capable of moving matter and of counteracting the action of gravity. It is a combination, difficult to analyse, of physical and psychic forces. But such facts, however extravagant they may appear, deserve to enter the domain of scientific investigation. It is even probable that they may powerfully contribute towards the elucidation of the problem—for us supreme—of the nature of the human soul. Unquestionably we have not yet the data necessary to define these forces; but for this one can hardly throw the blame on those who study them.

The first article in the number is devoted to four papers on Idylls and Ideals of Christmas. Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll leads off by saying what he wants for Christmas. As he begins by saying that he would like to compel all Kings and Emperors to resign, and to make all Editors print and write nothing but the truth, it will not be very easy to satisfy him.

## THE OLD BOOK AND NEW ENGLAND.

Mr. Charles S. Allen has an interesting and thoughtful paper on the "Influence of Hebrew Thought in New England." It had its difficulties, but on the whole it made for righteousness.

To these idealists who in the shadow of the barbarous hordes of Assyria and Egypt cast earthly security to the winds, lived in the spirit, and attained to a conception of social justice that gave to every child of God, high or low, personal liberty and all the comforts of life, modern social democracy owes a debt.

Mr. Redpath has a vehement article protesting against what he believes to be the Europeanisation of the United States. Mr. John Chetwood, Junior, demands a drastic restriction upon immigration. A Japanese writer discusses the proposed annexation of the Sandwich Islands from a Japanese point of view.

## SAINT GEORGE.

THE Ruskin Society of Birmingham issues the first number of its journal *Saint George*. It is published with an object to facilitate a closer relationship among the various Ruskin societies, and among the many individual followers who are not on the roll of any such society. The editor says that he hopes that he may find a response within the breasts of those who feel some divine discontent with our present social system, built upon competition, and who yearn for the "rich dawn of an ampler day" when, in mutual co-operation and service, there shall be substituted the Law of Life. The most interesting passage in the first number is contained in the last page in the shape of an extract in a recent letter received from Mr. W. G. Collingwood, M.A., which runs as follows:—

I am glad to say that Mr. Ruskin's health is much as it has been during these later years. He still takes his daily walks, sees his personal friends, and spends much time in reading. But it does not seem to be understood by the public that this comparative health depends upon his being kept from all unnecessary work. He directs his own business, but is obliged to decline correspondence, and cannot reply to the many letters which still come asking for his intervention in public matters, or for private advice and assistance.

No. 1 is chiefly devoted to three papers. The first is Dean Stubbs's presidential address to the Ruskin Society delivered at Birmingham on the 27th of October, 1897, on the "Ideal Woman of the Poets." The second paper is Mrs. Barnett's account of the way in which the State performs its duty as a parent. In England and Wales 238,000 children are dependent upon the State, and of these nearly 60,000 are wholly supported by the State; i.e., John Bull has a family of 60,000 children, who know no father but himself. The State fulfils its parental duties in seven different ways, by rearing the children:—(1) In Barrack Schools, (2) In Village Communities, (3) In Scattered Groups, (4) In Certified Homes, (5) In Workman's Cottages, (6) In the Colonies, (7) In the Workhouses. Mrs. Barnett summarises the advantages and disadvantages of the seven systems, strongly in favour of boarding out. The third paper is "The Spirituality of the Universe," and is written by the Rev. R. C. Filingham. *St. George* is printed by the Birmingham Guild of Handicraft, of 116, Edmund Street. *St. George* is edited by Mr. John Howard Whitehouse, who reviewed Mr. Morris's life.

## CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

*Cornhill* opens splendidly with Mr. Fitchett's admirable sketch of Sir John Moore at Corunna, which is the first of the series of "The Fights for the Flag." These papers of Mr. Fitchett's, which are to be continued in the course of the year, will be the leading feature of the new volume. Dr. Conan Doyle contributes a ballad of the Irish Brigade, who defended the fort of Cremona against Prince Eugène in 1702. Mr. Stephen Phillips discourses on Byron, who was born on January 22nd, 1788. He says he attains not unto the first three English poets—Chaucer, Shakespeare and Milton—but he is the highest among the poets of the second order by virtue of his elemental force, his satire and his width of range. There is a good deal of miscellaneous matter in the shape of stories, short and serial; but the only other notable novelty is a long letter written by the daughter of the first Lord Alvanley, who was at Brussels when the Battle of Waterloo was fought, and who wrote a letter to her aunt on July 9th describing the emotions with which she had waited for news of the issue of the great fight. It is too long to summarise, but a couple of passages may be quoted. Before the final battle the long procession of wounded began to file through Brussels. The writer says:—

Our house being unfortunately near the gate where they were brought in, most of them passed our door; their wounds were none of them drest, and barely bound up; the waggons were piled up to a degree almost incredible, and numbers for whom there was no room were obliged, faint and bleeding, to follow on foot; their heads, being what had most suffered, having been engaged with cavalry, were often so much bound up that they were unable to see, and therefore held by the waggons in order to know their road.

After the battle, she pays the following tribute to the Duke of Wellington:—

The Duke of Wellington has since said that he never exerted himself in his life as he did on that day, but that notwithstanding the battle was lost three times; he exposed himself in every part of the line, often threw himself into the squares when they were about to be attacked, and did what it is said he never had done before—talked to the soldiers and told them to stand firm; in fact, I believe without his having behaved as he did, the English would never have stood their ground so long, till the arrival of 30,000 fresh Prussians under Bulow finished the day, for as soon as the French saw them they ran.

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## THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

M. DE LA SIZERANNE'S interesting paper on photography is noticed elsewhere, and the rest of the *Revue* for December quite maintains its usually high standard.

## AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN STATESMEN.

M. Benoist continues his consideration of the Austro-Hungarian Monarchy and the Balance of Power in Europe, which he began last October, with a paper on the Parties and the Men. It must be admitted that we British are apt to take more interest in the "scenes" in the Austrian Reichsrath, in the energetic gentleman who spoke for twelve hours on end, and in the serio-comic obstruction and interruption which prove that Ireland has a thing or two to learn from Vienna, than in the grave political issues which the language question and the renewal of the *Ausgleich* have raised. M. Benoist has the gift of presenting these issues clearly. He explains Count Baden's plan of courting all the nationalities in turn, without committing himself to a definite alliance with any, in order to procure, not a stable majority—that was out of the question—but a succession of majorities. It failed because Count Baden is not a Count Taaffe. He is a tall, broad-shouldered man, with a square head, thick moustaches, and a very long chin. He has none of the personal charm and dexterity which enabled Count Taaffe to remain for fourteen years in power. M. Benoist shows us an almost bewildering number of personages, who all pass and repass over the stage on which this unique political drama is enacted. We see Koloman and Etienne Tisza, and another son of a great man, M. Francois Kossuth. There is the tall, dried-up figure of old Tisza, grey from head to foot, wandering about the corridors of Parliament like the ghost of an astrologer of long ago. A man of the future is undoubtedly Count Coudenhove, Governor in Prague. An administrator by profession, full of *sang froid* and phlegm, the day may soon come when his prudence and tact will be needed by the Emperor-King in some more responsible office.

## IS IT THE DOCTOR'S FAULT?

Dr. Brouardel, the distinguished *doyen* of the Paris Faculty of Medicine, discusses the important question of medical responsibility. In spite of the numerous references in satirical writers to the "licence to kill" supposed to be enjoyed by every son of *Æsculapius*, Dr. Brouardel has no difficulty in showing that the idea of medical responsibility is practically contemporaneous with civilisation. Of course, attempts have been made to get rid of the doctrine in the interest of the incompetent practitioner. For example, in 1696 the Parliament of Paris declared that the responsibility for the effects of medical treatment rested with the sick person who chose the doctor, but some years later the same Parliament condemned certain therapeutic methods, notably the transfusion of blood. They even issued a decree against the use of emetics; but this they had to rescind, for it was Louis XIV.'s favourite remedy for his frequent attacks of indigestion. In 1760 the Parliament of Bordeaux gave the enormous damages of 15,000 livres for a broken limb which had been badly attended to, and had had to be amputated. In England, in 1886, a doctor was acquitted, although he had given a purgative to a patient suffering from heart disease, who had died in consequence. Not to multiply instances, it is clear that legislators have failed to establish a firm basis of medical responsibility, and consequently the application of it has greatly varied according to the existing trend of public opinion. Dr. Brouardel discusses various projects for the formation

of special tribunals in France to try cases in which the competence of a doctor is called in question. He dismisses them all, and prefers the present state of things, by which only cases of negligence, carelessness and ignorance of what ought to be known come before the judicial tribunals.

## CAN THE LOIRE BE PRESERVED?

All those who have seen the beautiful Loire itself, or have admired it in pictures, will be interested in M. Auzou's paper. This great river of more than one hundred miles in length is not really navigable, for in summer its bed is, comparatively speaking, dry. Much of this is undoubtedly due to geographical causes, such as the extremely hard and impermeable rocks which compose its basin, but much also is due to the fault of man. M. Auzou shows that the opposition of the railway companies must be overcome, and the river must be made navigable on scientific principles. Then commerce would possess an invaluable water-way, and the large populations which inhabit the whole basin of the river would be freed from the serious loss to life and property inflicted by the frequent floods.

## THE GAMBLING VICE IN FRANCE.

In the second December number, M. Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu continues his series of papers on the reign of money with an article on Bourse gambling and company promoting. The methods of the financial trickster are much the same in all countries, and M. Leroy-Beaulieu's account of the various ways in which the hook is baited in France, interesting as it is, does not strike the reader as being particularly novel. The tone of the article is pessimistic, and the description given of the French turf shows the lamentable extent to which the vice of gambling has eaten into the heart of the people. There is, however, the consolation that the cause of charity benefits to the extent of about four million francs yearly by the taxation of bets made through the *pari mutuel*. M. Leroy-Beaulieu sees clearly enough that a policy of rigorous suppression would probably only enhance, and would certainly not mitigate, the evil. So, too, with Stock Exchange gambling. It is practically impossible to draw the line between legitimate commercial risks and that reckless kind of speculation which is on all fours with gambling at Monte Carlo. But in a future article M. Leroy-Beaulieu promises to grapple with the problem of finding really effective remedies.

## PARIS A SEAPORT.

M. de la Grye trots out once more the somewhat aged dream of making Paris a seaport. He gives us the whole history of the idea, beginning with the arrival of the *Salmon*, commanded by Lieutenant Thibaut, in 1795. It must be admitted that the Seine is a comparatively sluggish stream, and might perhaps be converted with comparative ease into a kind of canal. M. de la Grye assures us that ever since the reign of Henri Quatre there has been an absolute unanimity of opinion that the scheme would pay. But perhaps, with the precedents of the Manchester and the North Sea and Baltic Canals before us, a little scepticism may be pardoned. It is pretty clear that the scheme would cost at least fifty million francs, and the bitter opposition of the railway companies would have to be reckoned with, for M. de la Grye not only proposes to take away a considerable portion of their goods traffic, but also a good deal of the subvention which they receive from the State, on the ground that the canal would increase their traffic!

## THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE December numbers of the *Revue de Paris* are singularly lacking in interest to English readers.

## THE RENAN-BERTHELOT CORRESPONDENCE.

Most important, undoubtedly, are the two instalments of the correspondence which passed between Ernest and Henriette Renan and M. Marcellin Berthelot. These letters cover the period from September 5th, 1860, to September 26th, 1861. They give altogether charming glimpses of Renan's family life, and how the old family friend shared in it. For example, there is a great deal of delightful baby-worship expended on little Ary Renan, who is always referred to as "Baby" with the capital B which his importance demands, and the little fellow's affection for his "pauvre petit Berthelot" is very prettily indicated in these intimate letters.

## THE WOES OF AUSTRIA-HUNGARY.

There is an able anonymous article on the Austro-Hungarian crisis, in which the modern history of this singular State, or rather combination of States, is lucidly summarised. The writer apprehends that the evident uneasiness of Germany will bring about a return to the most objectionable form of centralisation in the domestic politics of Austria. He says gloomily that anything is possible except the only reasonable solution, namely, to put an end to the parody of a constitutional Liberal régime which exists in Austria. This should, he thinks, be accomplished not, as might be expected, by a frank return to absolutism, but by rushing to the opposite extreme. A radical democratic transformation would, he believes, save Austria, at least for a time. True liberty, true equality, decentralisation, the abolition of electoral privileges, and the establishment of universal suffrage pure and simple—these are the panaceas which he prescribes, but which, he sorrowfully admits, are extremely unlikely to be realised. The Emperor Francis Joseph will celebrate on December 2nd next his jubilee as a sovereign. Will his throne then be tottering, as it tottered when he ascended it? It is significant that the communes of Bohemia have suspended their preparations to celebrate the anniversary. The old Austria is dead, and the Emperor has been trying for the past fifty years to create a new and modern Austria, but it has not come. Evidently the writer of this article thinks that Austria can neither remain under an absolute régime nor transform herself into a modern State.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Sidney Webb has an informing article on the industrial crisis in England. He cites the instructive example of the cotton trade in Lancashire, where the operatives fully admit the right of the employer to decide the questions of material, methods of manufacture, machinery, and so on. The joint boards of employers and workmen, which work so smoothly, seem worthy of imitation in the engineering trade; but perhaps Mr. Webb forgets that in the cotton trade large numbers of the operatives are themselves in the position of capitalists owing to their holdings in the various "limiteds" which are so numerous, particularly in the Oldham district. Probably if some system could be devised for giving the engineers a more direct interest in the welfare of the firms which employ them, these suicidal strikes and lock-outs would become far less common. M. Bérard has two papers on Cretan affairs. Like Mr. Curzon and the Indian frontier, he has "been there," and gives a fairly good map of the island.

## THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

MME. ADAM's periodical for December is perhaps hardly so attractive as usual to English readers, though the two numbers contain, nevertheless, a good deal of interesting and even important matter.

## ARNOLD BŒCKLIN.

If any one could succeed in arousing some public interest in Bœcklin, the painter whose jubilee Basle has recently been celebrating, it would, I imagine, be Count Robert de Montesquieu. Bœcklin is certainly a great painter, who has succeeded in realising on his canvas, all palpitating with life and reality, those myths of the ancient world which we are accustomed to see pictured as frigid allegories, treated with all the lifeless correctness of the schools. It is said that the great cattle-painter, Sidney Cooper, has never been able to portray to his satisfaction the hoofs of his sheep and oxen, and it is undoubtedly something more than a coincidence that he almost invariably paints the animals with their feet concealed in lush grass or water or snow. It may be for a similar reason that Bœcklin has not usually chosen to paint absolutely nude figures, which he is accustomed to half conceal with the flowing lines of some gauzy drapery

## LAW REFORM IN FRANCE.

Several terrible judicial scandals have lately served to bring to the front in France the question of judicial reforms which have been advocated with energy by not a few competent observers, notably by the magnificent Blowitz, the *Times* correspondent. M. Broussel's article in the first December number of the *Nouvelle Revue*, on "Parliamentarism and Justice," should materially assist the formation of a sound public opinion upon this undoubtedly pressing question. M. Broussel urges that the nomination of magistrates should in the future be entrusted not to any Minister, Senator or Deputy sitting in Parliament, but to one whose absolute disinterestedness could not be impeached. The difficulty would be to catch this rare bird. M. Broussel proposes that he should be chosen by a direct *plébiscite*, which would not, he thinks, be dangerous, because the power conferred by the election would not be of an active kind. Suspecting, no doubt, that the very word *plébiscite* would not smell sweet in the nostrils of his countrymen, M. Broussel suggests a method of indirect election, by which the Parliamentary voters should nominate a kind of electoral college, the members of which would not only select the permanent nominator of magistrates, but would also be useful to him as a consultative and advisory council. It is to be feared that even this plan would fail in practice to remove from the grand nominator of magistrates all that taint of politics which M. Broussel so justly dreads.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Biography is a notable feature of Mme. Adam's periodical. Thus we have an account of the childhood of the great *savant* Champollion. He seems to have been a delightful little boy. He describes with all the gusto of an English schoolboy a revolt at his *lycée*, when the pupils filled their pockets with stones and smashed all the windows in the place. The head of the school actually brought in a number of soldiers and stationed them in the dormitory! Then we have two articles professing to represent Captain Coignet, a well-known figure in the military history of the Second Empire, as he really was; and a paper on the great feminine *artistes* of Italy, a great part of which is devoted to a study of Eleonora Duse. M. Muteau's two papers describing his experiences

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in accompanying M. André Lebon, the French Colonial Minister, on the latter's recent hurried tour through Senegal and the Soudan, are evidence of the sudden revival of interest on the part of Frenchmen in their colonial expansion. M. D'Abartiague has a curious paper on Atlantis, the vanished continent, frequently alluded to in classical literature.

### THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

UNDER the title, "The Good Samaritan of Wörishofen," the *Civiltà Cattolica* publishes some interesting details concerning the career of the late Pastor Kneipp. In the year 1891, over fourteen thousand persons came to Wörishofen to consult him. Of his first large medical work, "My Hydropathic Cure," 400,000 copies were sold in eight years. He declined to accept any payment for his medical advice, and the vast sums he received from his books and as thank-offerings from grateful patients were all devoted to charitable purposes. His so-called "Kneipp Coffee," a drink compounded of barley and flavoured with coffee from which all the caffeine had been extracted, still sells at the rate of 25,000,000 lbs. a year. Of Pastor Kneipp's method of treatment, the writer says:—

Probably Kneipp himself could not always have given the reason of all the modifications in his various prescriptions. Endowed as he was with an extraordinary faculty of observation, he could discover minute symptoms and indications which would escape every one else, but it is probable that not infrequently he guessed intuitively from half-developed signs both the causes of the disease and the best method of combating it. Hence it is very doubtful whether the methods of the "good Samaritan," when carried out by others, will produce the same marvellous results.

"May priests bicycle?" is a question which is still agitating many parishes in Italy, and which is discussed by "A Country Priest" in the *Rassegna Nazionale* (Dec. 16th). Roughly speaking, the younger and more energetic of the clergy are in favour of it, and the bishops and older priests are opposed. The Roman authorities have been applied to for a definite ruling, but, so far, have only given evasive replies, so there is still hope that the Italian priesthood will be permitted the freedom in the matter already accorded to their English and American *confrères*.

A cause of regret among cultivated Italians is the ever-diminishing use of the Italian language throughout the world. In the Middle Ages, Italian was the commercial language of the whole Mediterranean coast, and in the time of the Renaissance it was the accepted language of gallantry and of love. To-day it is less studied in any country than English, French, or even German. In the hope of stemming the evil, the "Dante Alighieri" Society was founded a few years ago, and both the *Rassegna Nazionale* and the *Nuova Antologia* for last month contain articles on the operations of the Society. That in the *Antologia* is from the pen of the distinguished President of the Society, Professor Pasquale Villari, who specially urges, amongst other remedies, the endowment of Italian schools in all foreign cities where large numbers of Italian immigrants are to be found. The same number contains a lengthy and appreciative study of Sheridan by Professor Segrè, who criticises the recent "Life" of the dramatist published by W. Fraser Rae, and all admirers of d'Annunzio will turn to his weird romantic paraphrase of the Parable of the Ten Virgins, which reads, from his pen, like some Pagan legend.

### ART NOTES.

THE third number of the artistic *Quarto*, which has recently been issued, is not less interesting than the preceding volumes. It would be impossible to refer to all the illustrations which go to make up the more artistic contents of the volume; but it may be noted that the work published is not confined to that of students of the Slade school, for drawings from other leading schools of art have been added. The musical contributions consist of songs by Miss Louise Sington, Mr. Erskine Allon, and Mr. J. Spawforth; and among the poems is one entitled "Two Faces," by Mr. J. Bernard Holborn, the editor. The literary section contains interesting articles on Emerson, Poe, and John Addington Symonds, by the Rev. James Bell, Mr. H. C. Carter, and Mr. Charles Kains Jackson respectively.

No. 3 of the *Dome* contains an appreciation of Hiroshige, the Japanese artist, by Mr. Charles Holmes; an article on "Mozart at Munich," by Mr. Vernon Blackburn; and a note on Chryselephantine Sculpture in Belgium, by M. O. G. Destrée.

One of the principal articles in the *Art Journal* for January deals with the Decorations of the Athenaeum Club. It is illustrated with drawings by Mr. George Thomson.

The *Monde Moderne* has now achieved its third year of publication. Among several excellent articles in the December number, "The Forty Chairs of the Académie Française," by M. Hippolyte Buffenoir, is the most worthy of notice. It gives the portraits of the present Forty, and a list, with brief notices, of all the predecessors of each chair. In another article we have a notice of the work of William Bouguereau, the well-known French artist, by M. Emile Bayard. M. Charles Lallemand writes charmingly of Saint-Emilion, and M. Paul Crouzet of Napoleon and Béranger. All the articles are beautifully illustrated; in fact, the *Monde Moderne*, the *Revue Encyclopédique*, the *Revue des Revues*, and the *Revue Générale Internationale* (which always come too late for notice) are almost the only French reviews which make illustrations a feature. The *Revue Générale*, in some recent numbers, has also given some excellent illustrations.

### The Badminton.

THE *Badminton Magazine* for January contains an immense number of illustrations, many of which are both out-of-the-way and interesting. Mr. Cutcliffe Hyne describes his experience in Arctic Lapland. Mr. A. S. Buckle tells us what birds to look for on the seashore in the winter time. Mr. Henrick B. Knoblauch writes pleasantly upon the queer sport which he had with baboons and porcupines in the Orange Free State.

Gentleman's for January contains a large amount of curious and entertaining matter. C. E. Meeterke gives a very lively sketch of Prosper Merimée, and makes one feel the half-pathetic, half-cynical brilliance of that successful man of letters, and yet more successful man of the world, who was the favourite of the Empress Eugénie and the platonic lover of an advocate's daughter. James Sykes traces the origin of some famous political phrases, strung together somewhat at random. Charles Edwardes chats pleasantly about the mountains of the English Lake District, and shows how they owe their fame to the poets. The Veddahs of Ceylon are described in a rather mournful paper by E. O. Walker.

## ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

## Scribner.

*Scribner* for January is notable chiefly because it contains the first instalment of an important and copiously illustrated work, entitled "The Story of the Revolution." It is written by Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, and promises to be a valuable addition to the popular history of the revolt which cost Britain her American Colonies. The first instalment brings the story down to the fight at Lexington on April 19th, 1775. As is usual with *Scribner*, the illustrations are admirably printed, and the work when complete will be a welcome addition to any library. There is a poem by Bret Harte on "The Birds of Cirencester." It is a poetical version of the story of how the Saxons, in 552 A.D., burnt Cirencester by catching the birds that built in the eaves of the houses, and fastening a lighted match of ricochet to their wings. The travel paper is supplied by Susan Nichols Carter, who describes the Chestnut Groves of Northern Italy. Aline Gorren writes a paper on a French literary circle, which is illustrated with portraits of the two Goncourts, Alphonse Daudet and his wife, Princess Mathilde, Emile Zola, J. K. Huysmans, Tourgueniev, and Flaubert. The paper on "The Unquiet Sex," by Helen W. Moody, deals with women and reforms. There is also a pleasant little poem by Rosamond Marriott Watson, entitled "The Child Alone."

## The Lady's Realm.

THE January number of the *Lady's Realm* opens with an interview with Marie Corelli, noticed elsewhere; but the rest of the number is devoted to fiction and society talk. There is an article on one of Marie Corelli's friends, the Queen Regent of Spain, who is also, it seems, a great friend of the Kaiser. He regards her as one of the best and cleverest of women. There is a new good feature introduced in the shape of an illustrated sketch by Miss Smith on "Games for Winter Evenings." Mrs. Haweis and two other ladies discuss the important question of "How to Get On with your Husband's Relations"; and the portraits of Notable Horsewomen, by Miss Belloc, include the Empress of Austria, Princess Alexandra of Coburg, the Duchess D'Aosta, "Gyp," Lady Sophie Scott, Lady Edward Somerset, and Lady Chesham.

## The Pall Mall Magazine.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* for January describes Osterley Park, a country seat only nine miles from Hyde Park Corner. The article on "The Great Seal," by Mr. J. Holt Schooling, is copiously illustrated with reproductions of the seals of British Kings. By far the most interesting is the second seal of the Commonwealth, which shows England and Ireland in relief. The Channel is described as the British Sea. One of the most interesting papers in the number is the beginning of Sir Walter Besant's book on South London. He describes how first settlements were formed in the marshes, which formed a natural defence from London in the South. The approach to London by the Causeway and Embankment thrown across Southwark marshes is presented very simply and vividly. Sir Martin Conway describes the first crossing of Spitzbergen, and Judge O'Connor Morris writes on "The Campaign of the Nile." The article on "The Largest Church of Olden Times" is devoted to a description of Old St. Paul's, written and illustrated by Mr. H. W. Brewer.

## The Temple Magazine.

THE *Temple Magazine* devotes its first pages to a description of Lambeth Palace as the home of the Archbishop of Canterbury. Mr. A. H. Lawrence gossips briefly about Mrs. H. M. Stanley, reproducing copies of some of her best-known pictures. There are several mottoes and messages for the New Year, especially written for the *Temple Magazine*. Lord Wolseley sends the text, "The centurion had greater faith than any man in Israel." Dean Farrar's motto is Browning's line, "God, Thou art Love; I build my faith on that." Samuel Smiles says, "When evil comes, bear it bravely, and hopefully; hope is the great helper of the poor—it has even been styled the poor man's bread." Sarah Grand says, "Read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest. Whatever you read, read thoroughly." John Oliver Hobbes quotes, "Could one say of Athens, Thou lovely Citie of Ceisops, and shalt not thou say of the world, Thou lovely Citie of God?" The others are Lord Charles Beresford, Dr. Horton, Justin McCarthy, Edna Lyall, etc.

## The Century.

THE *Century Magazine* has several interesting papers. Among others, there are articles on Washington and his friends, a theme of which the American public never wearies, and the paper describing the portraits of General Wolfe, which make him much better looking than he is usually supposed to have been. Mr. Gustave Kobbe has an excellent paper on "The Heroes of Peace," in which he tells the true story of the way in which ordinary everyday men and women have faced death without hesitation in the service of others. Mrs. Pennell describes the Lord Mayor's Show, which her husband illustrates with his pencil. Anna L. Bicknell writes on "French Wives and Mothers." Mr. G. B. Gordon, in his article, "The Mysterious City of Honduras," gives an account of recent discoveries in Copan. Sara Y. Stevenson contributes "Reminiscences of Mexico during the French Intervention," and the rest of the number is made up as usual with an abundant supply of fiction and illustration.

## The Windsor.

THE important article on Dr. Sven Hedin's travels, in the *Windsor Magazine*, I have noticed elsewhere. The magazine opens with a copiously illustrated paper reproducing photographs taken by Sir Benjamin J. Stone, the Birmingham amateur photographer. Sir Benjamin Stone was led to photography by his interest in antiquarian research. He thinks that every neighbourhood should record its history by means of a camera. He says:—

If every county had a band of zealous photographers with archaeological knowledge, or acting under the guidance of archaeologists, they would be preparing for the future historian a great mass of material, which, deposited in each county museum, would be easily accessible and of the greatest value. I look upon photography as being specially useful in correcting history. It is marvellous how soon after an event a clear, accurate account of it cannot be obtained. If a photograph were taken of it, and the names of the persons engaged in the transaction were clearly added to the photograph, it would be a permanent and absolute witness.

Cottrel Hoe begins a new serial, entitled "Jennie Baxter, Journalist." Mr. Ernest E. Williams describes the Empire under the title of "The Imperial Heritage." The rest of the magazine is chiefly devoted to fiction and fashion.

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# THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

## "GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD."

THE Topic of the Month is not so much the topic for the month of January, as the topic for every month of the year, from January to December. But it comes more pressingly before us than it has done for some time past, for upon the decisions taken now the solution of the question may depend.

### I.—OUR THREATENED TRADE.

The question of the Topic of the Month or the Topic of the Year is what is to be done to rouse our people (1) to an adequate realisation of the extent to which their means of livelihood are threatened by the increasing competition of Germany and the United States, and (2) to providing means whereby our people can be qualified to hold their own in the struggle for existence. It is in no spirit of despair that we approach this question, but, although there is no despair, there is abundant cause for a very genuine and abiding alarm. There would, indeed, be ample ground for despair, were it not that John Bull has so often in times past shown his capacity for pulling himself together and leaving his competitors far behind in the lurch; but unless John Bull can be roused up to look the facts in the face, we as a people will soon find ourselves without our daily bread.

#### OMENS.

The newspapers fairly bristled last month with paragraphs announcing the annexation of this, that, or the other branch of business in which we formerly reigned supreme. One day we are told that the Russians have ordered two hundred locomotives from the engine builders of the United States, who were able to supply locomotives in the Russian market cheaper than either their British or German competitors. The next day we learn that the whole of the electrical plant and rolling stock required for the Central London Underground Railway has been purchased from the United States. On the third day we learn that the Chinese Government have bought their rails in Belgium and their cement in Germany. Yet all the while that the foreigner and the American are making inroads upon the markets which we have hitherto regarded as our own, the productive power of our engineering workshops which supply the steel thews and sinews of modern industry is paralysed by an insensate strike and lock-out, continuance of which almost suggests that Englishmen are doomed by the gods.

#### MADNESS.

All last month between the engineers and their employers negotiations went on, twice interrupted for the purpose of submitting proposals to the workmen, and on both occasions the ballot led to no result, or rather to a definite rejection of proposals put forward with a view to end the struggle. So that the New Year dawns with masters and men standing in battle array against each other, while the work which they ought to be doing is being scrambled for by competitors in the East and West. A recent visitor to Hamburg was told that the machine shops there were stocked with orders that would last them for years, as the result of the transfer of business from England and Scotland to the German firms, and business once transferred has often a tendency to remain in the new channels into which it has been forced.

#### "WOLF! WOLF!"

To all this the reply is easily made, that "Wolf" has been cried so often that there is no reason for paying any attention to the warnings of those who sound the note of alarm. That fable, however, tells both ways. In the end the sheep were devoured by the wolf, and it seems by no means improbable that we are within measurable distance of a similar catastrophe in many of our staple trades. I print elsewhere extracts from articles in the periodicals which express more or less frankly the conviction of the writers that, notwithstanding the reassuring statistics of our exports and imports, we are losing that pre-eminence in the world's markets on which we have built up the prosperity of our people.

#### NO PROTECTION IN PROTECTION.

In considering this problem we are fortunately delivered from the necessity to controvert the usual fallacies put forward by the Protectionists. No amount of Protection of British industry will enable us to hold our own in the neutral market, while a very little dose of Protectionist poison would administer the *coup de grace* to our last remaining chances of regaining our lost position.

Another good thing is that the discussion is not prejudiced by any suspicion that the alarm is sounded in order to reduce wages. Nothing stands out more clearly than the fact that our pre-eminence is threatened most seriously by workmen who are earning higher wages than are paid in British shops. Mr. Jeans, writing in the *Engineering Magazine*, remarks:—"The question of wages seems to have very little bearing upon the capacity for competing."

#### WHY WE ARE BEING BEATEN.

Success in the industrial struggle, which is every year increasing in intensity, is commanded, not by pauper labour, but by superior intelligence. We are being beaten because we are not so smart, so brainy, so scientific, so capable, in short, as our rivals. If we have to hold our own it will have to be done, not by resorting to Chinese walls of tariff, or by reducing our workmen to starvation wages, but by addressing ourselves with such energy and practical skill as we can command to improve the intelligence of our people, and by diverting the energy and attention of our nation from the worship of comfort and sport to the solution of the vital problem which lies before us. In other words, we must Educate, Educate, Educate. Not merely in our public elementary schools, although that is supremely important, but in our secondary schools, in our technical schools, in our universities, and, above all, in that great university of life, in which newspaper editors and statesmen are tutors and professors. We shall need to be all at it, and always at it, otherwise we shall be bested in the race.

#### THE MANCHESTER REPORT.

As to the reality of the danger, there is unfortunately no possibility of any exaggeration. *Blackwood* publishes an article entitled "The German Peril," the full scope of which is but inadequately indicated by its title. It is based upon the examination of two reports recently issued upon this subject. In July and August of last year the

Manchester City Council appointed a deputation composed of the Members of the Technical Instruction Committee to visit the institutions and schools on the Continent mainly devoted to scientific and artistic instruction as applied to industrial and commercial pursuits. The report of the deputation on its return, which was presented to the City Council, is an instructive document which should be carefully studied by all those who wish to know how it is we are losing ground in the markets of the world. The deputation confined its attention to what may be regarded as distinctly Lancashire industries. The verdict is conclusive. The writer in *Blackwood*, who notices the report in conjunction with another report on Technical Education, says:—

#### THE AMERICAN SECRET.

The two reports vie with each other in extolling the thoroughness of technical education, not in Germany alone, but in other Continental countries. They state that England has not only been outstripped, but is practically "nowhere" in the race for skilled training. Alderman Hoy declares that "the future of manufacturing industry depends entirely on the highest scientific skill," which is the possession of the trained artisans of Germany. "The artisans of Lancashire," said Alderman Crosfield, "were half savages as compared with the intelligent artisans of Germany." "They were told," said Alderman Higginbottom, "that England was the home of engineering, but he had to say it was nothing of the kind. . . . In technical details the German and Italian workmen were far ahead of English workmen, and their cleanliness in their workshops and stations was wonderful." Mr. John Pythian had gone abroad strong in the conviction that "the working man of England was unapproachable in the making of the best engines and the best dynamos in the world," but "he had come back with an altered view."

Not less disquieting was the evidence as to the superiority of the methods of the American workshop which was presented to the public in a letter to the *Times* from Mr. Angus Sinclair, of *Locomotive Engineering*, New York, of which the following are extracts:—

Within the last week American locomotive builders have received orders for fifty-eight locomotives from foreign countries, making a total of about two hundred orders for locomotives placed here within six months for foreign account. A considerable part of the engines are for European railways. Most of the contracts were bid for by British locomotive builders, and Americans received the orders because their prices were the lowest submitted.

Nine years ago I wrote:—

In spite of the low wages paid to skilled mechanics in Glasgow the cost of building a locomotive there is considerably higher than it is in the United States. One of the leading Glasgow locomotive builders built 200 locomotives last year, while employing on an average 2500 workmen. A well-known American firm in the same time built 300 locomotives, while employing 1400 workmen. Allowing 300 days for a year's work, the American firm put the labour of one man for 1400 days on each engine finished. The Scotch builder, on the other hand, put the labour of one man for 3750 days on each locomotive turned out of the shop. The weight and power of the American locomotives greatly exceeded those built in Glasgow. Since that time American locomotive builders have been steadily reducing the man-days necessary to finish a locomotive, and British builders have remained almost stationary. The large foreign orders that have come to American locomotive builders is the beginning of the end that will see British locomotive builders out of the foreign market.

These passages are selected from a mass of other literature all pointing to one direction, all telling one tale, and all pointing to one moral: we must be up and doing, otherwise we shall soon be eating each other. Forty millions of persons, increasing by millions every decade,

can only continue to find their daily bread by a command of the foreign market.

#### II.—WHAT SHOULD BE DONE?

What then must be done? The first thing that confronts us is the fact that the Duke of Devonshire has promised this very year to remove the long-standing disgrace that is connected with the name of the London University.

#### A UNIVERSITY FOR LONDON.

We have a London University which is no university excepting in name. London University is no more a university than the Civil Service Commissioners, who conduct competitive examinations, are a university. We have an examining board calling itself a university, while we have the King's College, Bedford College for Women, University College, a miscellaneous huddlement of multifarious medical schools, and other more or less fragmentary segments of the materials for the university. But when they are all put together, we have not more than one-third of the university students in London that are to be found in the Scotch universities on the one hand, or in the Bavarian on the other, although Scotland and Bavaria contain a population little, if at all, in excess of the great nation which inhabits the capital city of the empire. Among those who have paid attention to the subject, there are no two opinions as to the need for creating the London University that would be worthy to hold its own with the University of Berlin, but such is the strength of *vis inertiae*, and such is the absence of any resolute determination on the part of the Duke of Devonshire and the members of the Cabinet, that no one seems to feel any confidence that the Bill will go through this year. The first thing, therefore, to be done is for that section of the public which is alive to the imminent peril of our position, owing to a lack of intelligence, to insist that education shall have the first place in the Ministerial programme. Irish Local Government is a very important matter, so is Army Reform, but the education of our people takes precedence of both; and the Duke of Devonshire should see to it that the great trust committed to his care is not sacrificed by the negligence or the apathy of those who are prepared to sacrifice everything, including our daily bread, to the exigencies of party politics.

#### THE SECONDARY EDUCATION BILL.

Secondly, the creation of an adequate teaching university for the capital of the country is only one of the two measures to which the Duke of Devonshire is pledged. The Secondary Education Bill promised in successive sessions still hangs in the wind. Last month any number of speeches were made on the subject as to its importance, and various declarations were uttered, which would seem to imply that some at least, of our statesmen are aware that whatever goes to the wall, the Education Bill must occupy a leading place in the Ministerial Programme. But at this moment, I think it is probable that if we read the thoughts and intents of the hearts of our rulers, the Secondary Education Bill is the first measure on the programme which they will throw overboard in order to lighten the ship.

#### THE COUNTY COUNCIL ELECTIONS.

And, thirdly, in the spring of this year, the triennial election of the County Councils will be held throughout England and Wales. The work of technical education is to be very largely left in the hands of the County Councils, and it will mostly depend upon the coming elections whether technical education within the counties is

improved, there should be with the efficiency of prejudices month with Conservative education, supremely becoming in the state, therefore, as was with politicians matters, with the criminal the good the main instruction miserable, didate before Ireland. wanted for upon postage right way vessel is bound to arrival at sea, and the and our address to instead of schoolman Irish Bill.

Fourthly, ready to insist that, if the Bill is not only here, indeed. Many see languishing existence were effected antipathy among boys securing and on the of laying success with in a of Chatsworth was written and is a light after article.

III.

Educates gives to the able education the sons classes is carefully boys are necessary, by from the average leave it,

improved, maintained or abandoned. On this point there should be no temporising and no coquetting with the Evil One in the shape of subordinating the efficiency of our County Councils to the exigencies or prejudices of party. Mr. Athelstan Riley told us this month with commendable frankness that the average Conservative cares nothing, or next to nothing, about education, and that the Moderate is above all things supremely apathetic on this matter, which is rapidly becoming one by which this nation will stand or fall in the struggle for existence. It is to be hoped, therefore, that there will be no longer any such folly as was witnessed three years ago in London, when politicians and public men, apparently sane on other matters, were guilty of what might be described as the criminal lunacy of subordinating the question of the good and efficient government of London, and the maintenance and extension of efficient technical instruction in the greatest city of the world, to the miserable, belated side issue of whether or not the candidate believed or did not believe in Home Rule for Ireland. When a ship is foundering and all hands are wanted for the pump, no one but blank idiots would insist upon postponing the pumping to a discussion as to the right way of entering the distant harbour to which the vessel is bound. To do so would effectively prevent their arrival at any destination save the bottom of the deep sea, and that is where we are going, unless our Unionists and our Anti-Unionists will look at facts in the face and address themselves to the averting of present perils instead of such splitting of hairs as the questioning of the schoolman as to the merits or the demerits of a defunct Irish Bill.

#### MIXED GRAMMAR SCHOOLS.

Fourthly, there is one more point on which it is necessary to insist, and that is the importance of remembering that, if the intelligence of the nation is to be improved, it is not only one sex that will have to be educated. And here, indeed, we have one of our best hopes for the future. Many secondary schools throughout the country are languishing which could be quickened into a vigorous existence if the old prejudice against mixed education were effectually knocked on the head. The conventional antipathy which exists in many quarters against educating boys and girls in one school is the great barrier to securing the best education either for boys or for girls, and on this point I am very glad to have the opportunity of laying before my readers a report as to the great success which has followed the adoption of mixed education in a school which stands in the near neighbourhood of Chatsworth. The following account of this experiment was written at my request by Mr. CHAS. J. MANSFORD, and is a narrative which affords a welcome ray of light after the close of a somewhat sombre and alarmist article.

#### III.—MIXED EDUCATION AT WORK.

Education, in its ideal form, is that which the mother gives to her children—gives patiently, ungrudgingly, out of the abundance of her love. The true place for such education is the home. But the present mode of educating the sons and daughters of the commercial and upper classes is to separate them. Having drafted the children carefully into separate schools for boys and for girls, the boys are taught, watched over, and advised, when necessary, by men; the girls receive the sagest of good counsel from women. From the time a boy or girl enters the average secondary school, until he or she may happen to leave it, during all those important years, when habits,

good or bad, are forming, and knowledge that may be excellent or dangerous to morality is being slowly assimilated, boys at school are debarred the association and influence of girls, who are similarly ostracised.

When the period of school life is at an end, such children, so educated, are sent into the world, steeped in social ignorance, to meet the other sex, of which indeed they frequently have not only no knowledge, but often absurdly erroneous ideas.

To keep children entirely apart at school, as is done at present, is as sensible an act as that of a parent would be who kept two homes, one for his sons and another for his daughters. No reasonable object is attained by separation of the sexes in childhood. Schools are the mimic arenas whose trials and competitions fit scholars for the world with which, sooner or later, they must cope. Surely there are many good qualities which the one sex may learn from the other, through daily association. The gentle nature of the girl should influence the rough and sturdy boy, whose nature in turn, in its better aspect, should react on hers. Girls are not likely to mingle daily with boys whose conversation is steeped with references to the athletic side of their lives without being stimulated to indulge more freely in out-of-door exercise. These matters, however, are mere trifles considered by the side of the great natural stimulus of competition which inevitably grows up in such schools where boys and girls compete together, and the result can only be to the intellectual advancement of both.

#### A SUGGESTION.

Scattered throughout the British Empire there are secondary schools existing, where, owing to the sparseness of the population, it is impossible to get together a large number of scholars so long as boys alone are taken as pupils. There are the schools, some of them have endowments, a teaching staff (strengthened by a duly qualified mistress) can be made use of, and yet in such towns and villages there are considered to be no means of educating in secondary schools girls requiring it.

Of these secondary schools, many headmasters, I am confident, would willingly throw open the doors to girls as well as to boys. The trustees and governing bodies are equally prepared, in some instances, to meet such a demand, although others, no doubt, need a little wholesome stimulation. Yet many parents, who probably daily pass by a half-empty grammar school for boys in their neighbourhood, tolerate such a state of things, sending their daughters meanwhile to the select private school, or educating them by means of a private governess. An application on the part of the parents of daughters to have them admitted to the nearest secondary schools would lead very quickly to sound results.

Instead of sitting idle, waiting for legislation to help in the work of secondary education, and especially in the interests of the higher education of women, it may be of use to us to consider dispassionately what results have been achieved in the practical carrying out of a theory of schools in which boys and girls are educated together.

#### WHAT HAS BEEN DONE.

Something has already been done to forward a mixed system of secondary education. The Society of Friends, many years ago, introduced such a system into their school at Saffron Walden; it was then tried at Penketh, then at Acworth, and afterwards by them in other schools and towns. Success in each case would seem to have followed the Friends' efforts. The Moravians, too, have carried the system to a successful issue in their school at Fulnack.

Lord Muncaster, in laying the foundation-stone of a high school at Keswick recently, informed those present that the school, when completed, would be available for girls as well as for boys. He pointed out that mixed secondary schools were no new idea in Cumberland, for eighty-one years ago such had been established.

At the Battersea Polytechnic the system has had trial for a year, and has proved itself acceptable. Not only has this large school been experimenting, but at Cartmel, where there is only a very small population, thirty-six boys and girls are under instruction in the grammar school. No doubt there are several other schools able to point to equally successful results of the experiment.

The principle of mixed education for both schools and

Coming to the present century, the endowment which belonged to the old Grammar School of Bakewell was given to a school which seems no longer to have carried out the terms of the bequest, for, upon the advice of Archdeacon Balston, a former Head Master of Eton, this endowment was withdrawn from the school and allowed to accumulate. When the Charity Commissioners pressed for the money to be spent in secondary education later on many schemes were evolved. Eventually this fund, amounting to over £1,000, was added to by the Derbyshire County Council, who offered to find a considerable amount towards the building of a new grammar school. The offer was accepted, and after several governors and friends of the school had given private

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"CO-EDUCATION" IN PRACTICE AT BAKEWELL GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

universities is so well known and carried out in America that more than a passing reference to it here is unnecessary.

#### THE BAKEWELL GRAMMAR SCHOOL EXPERIMENT.

Visitors to Haddon Hall may have noticed, in the ball-room, the death-mask of Grace, Lady Manners (the ancestress of the present Duke of Rutland), who was famous, locally, for the interest she took in the education of the poor. It was this Grace, Lady Manners, who, in the year 1636 A.D., gave, for the purposes of education, an endowment of some fifty pounds per annum, with which a school was successfully founded at Bakewell. This town, situated only a short distance from Haddon Hall and Chatsworth, in the midst of the most beautiful Derbyshire scenery, needs no further indication of its locality.

subscriptions, the new school was built, and opened in the autumn of 1896 by the Duke of Rutland.

When the Derbyshire County Council made its grant to the school, it exacted, among other conditions, that it should be open for the education of girls as well as boys, a condition to which the governing body readily agreed, for among them are several well-known advocates of the mixed system of education. The Duke and Duchess of Rutland, the Duke of Devonshire, and Mr. Victor Cavendish, M.P., all took keen interest in the experiment, while the Charity Commissioners, no less interested, incorporated in the scheme their permission for girls to be taught in the school.

In order to give their experiment the best chance of success, the Governing Body spared no expense in the building and equipment of the school, which is considered by experts to be one of the best of its kind for its size.

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There are good class-rooms, with separate cloak-room accommodation for boys and for girls, chemistry and physics laboratories, an art-room, a cookery-room, and a large joiner's shop. Each scholar is provided with a separate desk.

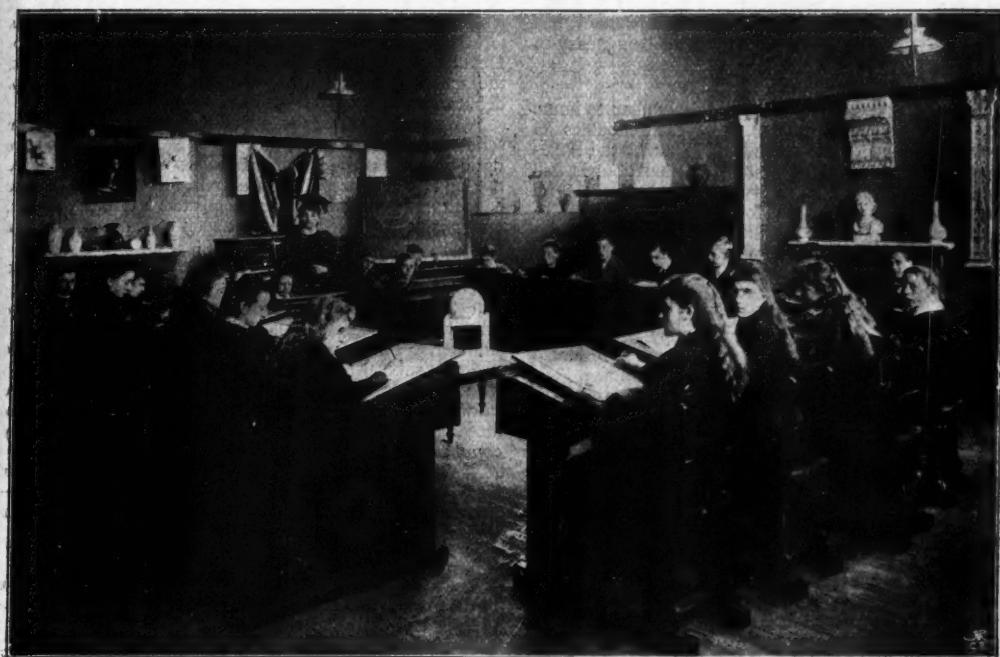
#### THE SCHOOL AT WORK.

Passing from a necessary though brief description of the building, the subjects of instruction are as follows : Religious Knowledge (concerning which there is a Conscience Clause), Mathematics, Classics, English, French, Drawing, and Science.

It should be observed that these subjects are taught to boys and to girls alike, and that, in such classes, no distinction of sex is considered. Within the school there is

Boys receive special instruction in woodwork, while girls are taught household management, including sewing, dressmaking, cookery, and the laws of health. As an instance of what may be achieved by the teaching of cookery in schools, some of the scholars competed in adult sections at a recent public cookery competition, carrying off several first and other prizes.

The staff consists at present of a head master, two assistant masters, two assistant mistresses, two visiting masters, and two visiting mistresses. Scholars are taught by both masters and mistresses, this being dependent upon the University and other special qualifications of the teachers. Thus girls get the assistance of masters as well as mistresses, while boys are helped, and often



ANOTHER VIEW OF THE BAKEWELL EXPERIMENT.

a School of Science, affiliated with South Kensington, about one half of the scholars being so classed. Girls are taught exactly the same science, for instance, as boys, and at the same time, in the same room.

So far the Science taught embraces Practical and Theoretical Chemistry, with Practical and Theoretical Physics.

Advocates for the higher education of women may be pleased to learn that the girls show a distinct preference for Science, and hold their own throughout the school with the best boy scholars of the subject. I may here observe that the "Rutland" scholarship, which is open to boys as well as to girls, and which is the highest scholarship obtainable in the school, was won by a girl last year, and that in all ordinary subjects, Euclid alone excepted, the girls set the boys a very hard standard to follow, although as the result of a year's work it was found that the capacities of the sexes were almost equal, the result being just a little in the girls' favour.

influenced by mistresses, a plan which has had almost remarkable results.

The special feature of the school is that scholars are expected and encouraged to show courtesy to each other, while boys show special deference and chivalry to girls. At roll call, girls are named first ; on leaving or entering a form room girls take precedence, but the door is opened for them by a boy. This last is no unwilling task, there are always plenty of volunteers, and the politeness extends to home-life.

#### FALSE PROPHECIES.

Predictions concerning the system which doubters were fond of making were these :

1. "Boys will become speedily effeminate if they mix too much with girls." The refutation lies in the fact that, taken size for size, the school has one of the best football teams round. Out of seven school matches played by the boys this season up to the writing of this article, the school has won five, drawn one and lost one.

2. "Girls will speedily become rough, through imitating the boys." The most critical of observers never find this fault with the girls. It is an extremely rare occurrence for a girl to get an imposition for misconduct.

3. "There will undoubtedly be endless trouble through the influence attributed to the little god who carries a bow and arrow." This has proved an equally fallacious prophecy. The girls are far too busily employed in beating the boys in their respective forms, in position and marks, to have any time to spare for such affairs. The opportunity to show a superiority of attainments on either side is never missed, but such competition is not marred by airs of self-assertiveness.

4. "The head master would be compelled to frequently make use of corporal punishment—for the boys at least." So far, no single occasion for such punishment has shown itself, the discipline of the school being easy to maintain.

#### THE SCHOOL AT PLAY.

I have said that school life should draw near to home-life. It is a theory which, year after year, redoubles its force with any thoughtful teacher. No doubt the Bakewell school, with its mixed system of education, is well adapted for putting this theory into practice. At all events, here again success has followed very rapidly.

Home is not a place for continual study, with interludes of stern parental rebuff and admonition; a school should not be a workshop where teachers are tyrants and children look upon themselves as slaves. Wise parents have ways and means of centring their children's affections upon home, with its pure and happy associations. This principle, carried into the school, makes it less a workshop and more an extension of the home. So recreation forms, and will form, a reasonable part of the scholars' life at Bakewell for both boarders and day scholars—for the school has both. Naturally, the devotion of private time to the children's welfare needs some self-sacrifice on the part of the staff; this is given cheerfully and ungrudgingly; it is one of the outcomes of the experiment that enthusiasm for it permeates staff and school.

There are the usual clubs for athletics; drilling, singing and dancing are not forgotten. Then there are "games" evenings, varying from serious chess to merry blind man's buff; magic-lantern lectures are given by the staff and friends, or occasionally the seniors will present one of Shakespeare's plays, reading the parts, but still showing sufficient knowledge to interest the onlookers. There is a library, and a committee of scholars has decided to take, in weekly, certain periodicals; a museum of local objects is being formed; a field club will commence next spring. There is also a French club, meeting on certain evenings, the members of which read, play games, act charades, and the like, using French only as the language of the club.

#### SOME REMARKS UPON THE SCHOLARS.

The cost of building and equipping the school was about £3,000, and it has accommodation for a considerable number of scholars, being also used for technical

scholars at night, of whom alone there are seventy or more.

It must be carefully borne in mind that the experiment here described has many drawbacks, the chief of them being the small population of the town, which is under three thousand. A boys' grammar school in such a town would do fairly well if it had twenty scholars in it, leaving boarders unconsidered. One of the points which it is well to emphasise here is that in so small a town there has already, in the short space of less than a year and a half, been built up a school of eighty scholars, paying the average fees of a secondary school.

The practicability, therefore, of establishing similar schools cannot be argued away by quoting the sparseness of the population, because it is the essential merit of such a school as this that it will flourish where separate schools for boys and girls could not possibly hope to do so. Deputations from various county councils have visited the school; even Hampshire, distant as it is, has sent its delegation.

Whence then, since the population is so small, do the scholars come? Briefly, they come from an area whose radius is no less than eighteen miles. Those who come the longest distances daily are girls, for it is the higher education of girls which is so neglected in country places, and it is precisely for these that such a school is almost a necessity.

The age of the children varies from eight years to seventeen. Some of the girls attending Bakewell Grammar School leave their homes among the Derbyshire hills as early as seven o'clock in the morning, winter and summer. They do not return until a similar hour at night, in several instances having to travel in slow trains, with a long walk, perhaps, after reaching their respective railway stations. Special compartments for the scholars attending the school have been assigned by the railway company.

Where there is no railway service, scholars are brought into Bakewell by various vehicles; a few ride bicycles—not the best of steeds on a Derbyshire road, especially in winter.

\* \* \* \* \*

The story of the experiment is told; it is easy enough to theorise on such a matter, but the facts which have been stated here, at the risk of being thought tedious, will, I trust, give that practical information for which many are seeking who wish to try the system in various parts of the country. Certainly it is far better for secondary schools to help themselves, than to sit like beggars at the gate of the Government waiting for a dole, which, unless it take the substantial form of several millions of money, can never adequately supply the funds necessary to properly educate our commercial and professional classes under the present system of secondary education. Most of all, in the interests of higher education for girls, and the recovery of the vanishing courtesy and chivalry of our race, is raised this plea for the adoption, the extension, and the improvement of the Bakewell experiment.



## "THE VERY INTERESTING EXPERIMENT."

### THE HEAD MASTER OF HARROW ON LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

THE system of learning languages by letter-writing has at last received the weighty, although carefully guarded, approval of one of the foremost schoolmasters in Britain. Hitherto the headmasters of the great public schools have, as a rule, preserved neutrality, benevolent or otherwise. They are somewhat in the position of sovereigns in the scholastic world, and the sovereign never is allowed to express the royal assent to anything until it has passed through all the stages, parliamentary or otherwise, which prove that it has become a matter on which controversy is at an end. I therefore welcome the declaration of the Head master of Harrow as an indication that we have successfully surmounted the initial difficulties of the scheme, and that we may now count upon the support and sympathy of the official heads of our public schools.

#### DR. WELLDON'S JUDGMENT.

The occasion which led Dr. Welldon to touch on the subject was the annual general meeting of the Modern Language Association held last month at the College of Preceptors. At this meeting he spoke on the subject of teaching modern languages. After stating some of the advantages of the study and discussing methods, Dr. Welldon referred to what he called "the very interesting experiment now being made of trying to institute correspondence between English boys and girls on the one side, and boys and girls in France and Germany on the other." He said "he was pretty sure that such correspondence would not produce the best results unless conducted under the careful supervision of a master." This, of course, is a truism. Only as the first thing in teaching languages is to create sufficient interest in books, letters or persons which can only be understood by the possession of other languages than our own, the careful supervision of the master, although most desirable, is not absolutely indispensable. A boy who contracted a real close friendship with a French lad will, when he leaves school, have a far firmer and more lasting grip upon the French language than his schoolfellow who had received all the careful attention of a master and was letter-perfect in all the niceties of French grammar. A living interest is the soul of everything. The importance of our experiment is that it helps to generate that interest.

#### THE SUCCESS OF THE EXPERIMENT.

For our experiment has succeeded to that extent, and it depends not upon us but upon masters to extract from it the maximum of advantage referred to as attainable by the Head master of Harrow. It is just a year since I first gave publicity to M. Micille's suggestion that we should undertake, in concert with the *Revue Universitaire*, to place French scholars in correspondence with English schoolboys and girls. The success of the past year is sufficient to insure a good look-out for the future. The desired effects were the arousing of interest in the study of a foreign language and facility in using it, together with an increase of friendly feeling between people dissimilar in speech and customs by the overthrow of groundless prejudice. Letters of thanks come in most days, and fresh lists are sent in again and again from the same schools. I feel that I am in a position to claim the help promised when I had attained success.

#### HOW TEACHERS CAN HELP.

This help can be given in two ways. Will schoolmasters who have tried the plan and found it a benefit kindly tell other masters, and will heads of ladies' schools send in more girls' names? It was said, You will never get girls from French *lycées* to write. But six hundred and forty-eight English girls have found correspondents already, and now not only from French *lycées*, but from Switzerland and Belgium names come pouring in. As regards boys, a French "Directeur" writes that he sent in names of twenty boys last February, and only five of them have heard of correspondents. Some English girls are still waiting for correspondents; but the reason is this. If fifty names reach us from one school suitable pairing takes more time, as the rule is to find each such girl a correspondent in a different part of France. One French name reached me in a comical fashion. A father wanting a correspondent for his son of seventeen, and not knowing to whom to apply, noticed the name of an English firm of lead-workers on the cover of a bottle, and wrote to the firm for help. The letter reached me in due course.

#### CORRESPONDENTS WANTED.

An Amsterdam gentleman desires to find an English correspondent wishing to study Dutch.

If any of our readers desire to study in France we can often supply them with addresses and particulars.

The principal of an important school in Neuchatel sends a prospectus of his educational home. He was formerly language master at the Military College, Oxford. Full particulars will be given on receipt of a stamped addressed envelope.

From Laval and Roanne come other such letters, and also from Colombières. English people in the country ask for French boarders.

Nearly every girl and adult on our register at the time of going to press has been paired, whilst hundreds of French schoolboys and some girls are still eagerly waiting. That practice in letter-writing is necessary, I think the two following letters will show:—

#### SCHOOLBOY ENGLISH.

Master,—I beg you to want well to excuse me if I permitted to write you at present, but it is for to call again you of to want well to be write, the most rapid possible, how corresponding, and at the address beneath, one of the pupils placed under your direction. By awaiting an answer proximate propitious at my desire, receive, Master, my anticipate thanks, and the assurance of my deep respect.

HENRI DENAT,  
Pensionnat P. France.

#### SCHOOLBOY FRENCH.

10 George Street, Z.

Mon cher ami,—Je suis 16 ans et suis un élève à T. Collège. Il y-a 300 garçons dans l'école. Je suis dans la quinte forme s'approcher du bas. Est-ce que vous aimez pied-bal? Nous avons battu tous les autres collèges en N.S. dans l'inter-collège pied-bal tournai, depuis les dernières cinq ans. Quoique jeux jouez-vous. J'ai récentement basé un bateau et quand la Samidie dernière nous la essayions elle sombra avec deux de nous dedans et nous eûmes nager avec lui à la rivage à mer. Les livres anglais que j'aime mieux sont, "She," "King Solomon's Mines," "Westward Ho!" et "Hereward the Wake." Dites-moi les titres de quelques intéressants livres français.—Je suis, a vous,

ALFRED JONES.



*From a photograph*

**LADY WARWICK.**

*[By Lafayette.]*

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# THE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

## I.—THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF JOSEPH ARCH.\*

### I.—A MAN OF THE PEOPLE.

THE New Year opens well with the appearance of one of the most interesting books that I have read for a long time. For some years past Mr. Joseph Arch has not been as prominent as he was in the seventies. From 1872 to 1886 Joseph Arch was one of the most conspicuous figures in England, and much the most conspicuous figure in rural England. He was acclaimed by one section of the nation as a Moses who was raised up by Divine Providence for the purpose of leading the oppressed serfs of the soil, if not into a land flowing with milk and honey, at least into a region where they would be able to earn a living wage. To his opponents he was a son of Belial—an embodiment of the spirit of revolutionary discontent—a scourge permitted in the inscrutable counsels of Divine Wisdom to trouble the Authorities and to threaten the Established Order.

For the last ten years he has not been so much before the public. The conflicting currents of public opinion which foamed and raged around his name have somewhat settled down into more peaceful channels, and even the Bishop who suggested that he should be put into the horsepond, will probably read with a certain sympathetic interest this narrative of the life of a man of the people spent in the service of the people. To the majority which took no active sides in the fierce conflict that raged over the condition of the agricultural labourer, this book will come as a pleasant surprise. Comparatively few were aware of the sterling qualities and sturdy manhood of Joseph Arch. In this story of his life, which he has told himself in a very characteristic fashion, we have a picture of a typical Englishman of which we have good reason to feel proud. We have also a picture of English society in the first three-quarters of the century of which all Englishmen have cause to be ashamed. That things are no longer as bad as they were when Joseph Arch was a boy is largely due to the exertions of Joseph Arch and such men as he. Hence the book is not only a human document of intense and thrilling interest, but it may fairly claim to be a contribution to the history of England in the nineteenth century which is much more important than many of the more imposing works from which the future historian will draw his materials.

It is quite possible that the book will offend many readers. The Athenians disliked Aristides being continually described as "the Just," and it is only in human nature to feel a little impatient when Joseph Arch himself reminds us of his virtues. For instance, speaking on the subject of religion, Mr. Arch says, "I believe in practical Christianity; I would not deceive a man if I knew it, and as for wronging a man, I can say with an easy conscience, if I were going to die the next minute, I have never wronged a fellow-creature intentionally in my life." This self-assertion is characteristic of William Cobbett, the only other Englishman whose writing can be compared to that of Mr. Arch, and after a time we become accustomed to it. After all, it is possible that Cobbett and Arch but utter in the plain English of the common people the self-complacency in which most of

us indulge. The habit of dwelling upon their own perfections is natural to those who have been much opposed. When a great section of Society spends its time for months in asserting its intense conviction that you are a fiend incarnate, it is only natural that you should be driven to dwell more than you would otherwise have done upon the white spots on your wings. We have seen this in Mr. Croker, and we can see it written bright and large in the autobiography of Joseph Arch. If "One self-approving hour whole years outweighs of stupid starers and of loud huzzas," then Joseph Arch is indeed happy. For, looking back over a life that has covered threescore years and ten, he tells us, not like Mr. Croker, that he never did anything in his life that he ought not to have done, and always did what he ought to have done, he none the less asserts his belief that, like the Apostle, he has "fought the good fight," and almost finished his course, and can look back over a record of which he feels he has no cause to be ashamed.

### II.—THE STOCK FROM WHICH HE SPRANG.

It is not only the intrinsic merit of Joseph Arch's personal reminiscences which gives a unique flavour to this remarkable book. It is announced that the "Life" is edited by the Countess of Warwick, and it appears with a preface from her pen. It appears, from Mr. Arch's own foreword, that it is to Lady Warwick we owe the book itself. He did not seriously entertain the idea of attempting to write the book until, to use his own phrase, "the illustrious and noble lady whose name adorns the titlepage did me the favour to come forward, and most graciously offered to edit the work." Thereupon Mr. Arch thought he could no longer resist, and this book came into being. As might be expected, the relations between the Queen of Warwick Castle and the son of the Warwickshire peasant appeal to the imagination of Mr. Arch as well as to that of his readers. In its concluding page he predicts the coming union of classes, which he laments he will not live to see in its glory. "I see the beginning of it, though. And here, to my mind, is one sign of it—that the noble lady whose name adorns the titlepage of this book should have displayed such generous and unprejudiced impartiality as to edit 'The Life of Joseph Arch.' Yes! it is a sign of the grand union that is coming, when prince and peer and peasant shall combine and co-operate for the good of one and all." Let us hope that in this Mr. Arch may be a true prophet.

It is not difficult to see why Lady Warwick should have felt that the maxim of *noblesse oblige* imperatively compelled her to take this course. Joseph Arch's family have been connected for several generations, not merely with her county, but especially with her castle. Among the many advantages of the great houses with which the feudal system studded our English counties, the training which they afford to the people of the countryside in what may be regarded as the higher branches of rural education holds deservedly a high place. Alike in gardening, in forestry, in the laundry, and the complex and graceful art of domestic service, a place like Warwick Castle is to the homes of the countryside very much what Oxford University is to the public elementary school. Joseph

\* "The Autobiography of Joseph Arch." Edited and Prefaced by the Countess of Warwick. (Hutchinson.)



Photograph by]

[G. W. Wilson, Aberdeen.

WARWICK CASTLE.

Arch's ancestors had enjoyed their full share of the advantages of this University training. His grandfather and grandmother were both in the service of the Earls of Warwick, and it was when living as lodge-keepers in Warwick Park that they saved the sum of thirty pounds, with which they were able to buy the freehold of the cottage at Barford, without which Joseph Arch would have had no foothold in the country. His mother had been in domestic service in the castle itself, where she had learned how to be a first-rate laundress and an excellent nurse, faculties which stood the family in good stead in after life. Joseph Arch is never weary of telling us that he is emphatically the son of his mother, that he owes his distinctive qualities to that capable and intelligent woman.

As the family of Arch was thus closely connected with Warwick Castle, Lady Warwick may well feel that she is personally interested in the great movement in which Joseph Arch played so conspicuous a part. Whatever may be thought of the Agricultural Labourers' Strike of 1872, there is no doubt it will always figure conspicuously as a crucial point in the history of the elevation of labour. That strike began in Warwickshire; it was cradled beneath the famous Joseph Arch tree at Wellsbourne, which stands almost within the domain of the Countess. The fact that the movement was largely directed against the Established Order with which the interest of Earls and Countesses are bound up, might weigh with some people and deter them from lending the sanction of their name to the life of the Apostle of agrarian revolt. So far from this exercising any influence upon Lady Warwick, it probably impelled her to add her tribute to the solid service which Joseph Arch has

rendered his country. In Lady Warwick's opinion those who benefit England are especially the benefactors of the Established Order. The incidental damage that may have been done by an attempt to readjust the conditions of industry is as nothing compared with the incalculable advantage of the increase of that content upon which alone the social system can rest with security. Had there been more Peers with sufficient intelligence to discern the permanent interest of the landed class in the welfare of the peasant, it would have been much better both for the Peasant and the Peer.

Although Mr. Arch gratefully welcomes the editorship of Lady Warwick, they little know their man who imagine that one of the sturdiest of the common people would bate his breath or speak with a whispering humbleness because of the patronage of the Castle. Not even the worst opponent of the Established Order could desire a more scathing indictment of things as they were than is to be found in Mr. Arch's pages. He is no apologist for, or eulogist of, our landed system. He is, as he has always been, a Radical, and quite as proud of his small stake in the country as Lady Warwick can be of Warwick Castle. He indeed asserts this more than once with considerable emphasis. In the great glory of all Warwickshire men he shares equally with the greatest in the county, for as he tells us, "My county—and I am proud to say it—is Shakespeare's county, and my home, and what was the home of many of my forefathers as well, lies right in the very heart of Old England."

He also was not without his roots in the past. "Three generations of Archs sleep in Barford Churchyard, every one of them honest, upright, hard-working children of the soil, good men and true; ancestors any man might be

proud of, fought in, and many were established in which family before, a laudable advantage to him. A England, the labouring group.

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proud of." In the seventeenth century his ancestors fought in the ranks of the army of Parliament at Edgehill and many another of those hard-fought fields on which were established the liberties of England. The cottage in which he was born had been in the possession of his family for one hundred and fifty years. He was, therefore, a landed proprietor in a small way himself; he had at least a roof over his head that he could call his own. Over and over again Arch comments upon the immense advantage which his little freehold property proved to him. As he went on his travels to and fro throughout England, nothing struck him so much as the fact that the labourers seldom owned a roof over their heads, or the ground upon which they slept. He says:—

Landless, and all but roofless, these men were; hundreds and hundreds of them. When I used to see how terribly bad things were with them I would say to myself, "Well, Joe, you have something to be thankful for, when all's said and done. You mayn't be the young Queen Victoria in her palace, nor the Earl of Warwick in his castle; but your father is king of his cottage, and lord of his mite of land, as his father was before him, and as you will be in your turn, please God." By the way, if a poor knight of labour had the right to carry such a useless article as a coat-of-arms, I would have an old stocking figuring on it, fine and large!

It is therefore plain enough that many ties of sympathy existed between the labourer, whose coat-of-arms is the old stocking, and his editress, whose escutcheon carries the Bear and the Ragged Staff.

### III.—HIS CHILDHOOD AND YOUTH.

Joseph Arch was born in 1826; he is therefore in his seventy-second year. The years of his boyhood were passed in much privation. The Corn Laws artificially enhanced the price of bread, and the social despotism which prevailed in the countryside led to the boycotting of his father, when the boy was nine years of age, for refusing to sign a petition in favour of the Corn Laws. For eighteen weeks the elder Arch was unable to get a day's work in the county, an instance of black-listing against which, in the State of Illinois, stringent legal remedies have been provided for the boycotted workman. Early impressions last longest, and it is evident that never a sun set on any day in Joseph Arch's life in which his mind has not gone back to the black and bitter times when he starved as a boy in the very Garden of Eden. Every now and then we read in the harangues of Socialists wild and whirling declarations that the state of the labouring classes is worse to-day than it has ever been. Such balderdash would have obtained but short shrift at the hands of Joseph Arch, or, in fact, at those of any men who had lived through the black years of the twenties and thirties. Speaking of those times, Joseph Arch says:—

In many a household even a morsel of bacon was considered a luxury. Flour was so dear, that the cottage loaf was mostly of barley. Tea ran to six and seven shillings a pound, sugar would be eightpence a pound, and the price of other provisions was in proportion. If fresh meat is still scarcer than it should be in the labourer's cottage to-day, he can at any rate get good wheaten bread and plenty of potatoes; but in the twenties and thirties he had neither wheaten bread nor a plentiful supply of potatoes.

So dire was the distress, that the starving labourers were often glad to steal turnips from the field near to keep themselves from perishing from famine. Arch looks back with gratitude to the fact that, during the whole of

that black time, his parents were never driven to theft to keep themselves alive:—

My father (he says) was never obliged to go out and steal food. We grew carrots and turnips in our garden, and we did not pay any rent. The horrors of those times are clearly and vividly before my mind's eye even now. It is as if they had been burned and branded into me. I cannot forget them.

The sturdy independence of Mrs. Arch brought her into collision with the parson's wife, owing to her refusal to allow a daughter who attended the village school to have her hair clipped in accordance with the fashion dictated by the rector's wife. These petty social tyrannies, which do so much to embitter the lives of humble folks, were sternly resented by Mrs. Arch, with the result that neither coals, blankets, nor soup ever came to the Arch household; the charities of the rectory were not to be thrown away upon rebels with ideas of their own as to how their daughters' hair should be cut!

Young Joe Arch was sent to school when he was six, and taken away when he was nine. The village schoolmaster at Barford seems to have been a very superior man, and Arch gratefully recognises the excellence of the foundation of the education which was laid in those three years. The teacher appears to have had an apt pupil, one who came to his hands, indeed, already furnished with the knowledge and keen love of books and reading. This he owed to his mother:—

She was a great admirer of Shakespeare. She used to talk about him very often, and she was well versed in his works. She would read bits aloud to me of an evening, and tell me tales from the plays. On Sundays she used to read the Bible to me in the same way, and tell me stories from it. Shakespeare and the Bible were the books I was brought up on, and I don't want any better. I have heard and read a good deal since then, but I have never come across anything to beat them.

Shakespeare and the Bible would indeed be hard to beat. Thus, largely owing to their influence, Arch was book-hungry all his life. After he left school, at the mature age of nine, he kept up his reading, and in order to earn fourpence a day he obtained employment to scare the birds from the crops for twelve hours at a stretch. He says:—

I was wonderfully fond of my books and my writing. I did not want to go into the street and play with the other boys; I stayed indoors and stuck to my self-set lessons.

The children of the poor in those days were brought up in accordance with the principle that if you spare the rod you spoil the child. It was not merely parents who flogged their children; the farmers flogged their crowboys, and afterwards the ploughmen and carters were very free with their whips, fists, and boots. Arch himself says:—

They used their tongues and their whips and their boots on him so freely, that it is no exaggeration to say that the life of poor little Hodge was not a whit better than that of a plantation nigger boy.

Nevertheless, although the growing lad had to put in twelve hours a day, six days a week, in all weathers, upon very scanty rations, getting more kicks than halfpence, he looks back upon that time with a pious thankfulness that his lot was cast in the country, and that he had not been born a miner's son. He says:—

I knew nothing of such a cruel, brutalising, demoralising child's life as that. I had the sky over my head, and if there came wind and rain and stormy weather, there came sunshine too. And I had the trees to look at and climb, hedgerow flowers to pluck, and streams to wade in. "Nature's feast of

changing beauty" was always spread out before me; and, though I did not think much about it in that way, still I was taking it all in without knowing it.

After twelve months' crow-scaring he became plough-boy, when his wages were raised to sixpence a day, at which figure they continued until he was between twelve and thirteen, when he could drive a pair of horses and plough his own piece. Then he was promoted to eightpence a day, of which he was very proud. All this time the boy stuck to his books like a limpet. His aim, as he himself puts it, was to "make more money, to do more, to know more; to be a somebody in my little world was my ambition, and I toiled strenuously to attain it."

As he followed the plough his mind brooded over the condition of the society in which his lot had been thrown. He was already in fierce revolt against the Church, owing partly to the parson's quarrel with his mother, and partly to his resentment of the way in which at the Church Services, especially the Communion, the odious caste system was rigidly enforced, and apparently consecrated with the sanction of religion. He was as little satisfied with State as with Church. The farmers impressed themselves on his boyish mind as taskmasters and oppressors, who treated their men like dirt beneath their feet. He "observed, listened, remembered and stored it all up for future use."

When he was sixteen he started as a mower, and by mowing from five o'clock in the morning to seven at night he was able to earn eighteenpence a day. About

that time his mother died, and after her death, Arch, then a strapping young man who knew his own value, began to make his way in the world. A stranger introduced a new style of hedge-cutting into the country, which Arch was quick to learn, and soon distanced his master. Before very long he succeeded in winning a medal and a money prize, as well as the title of "Champion Hedge-Cutter of England." This was his first great success. He attributed it to his resolution that he would master everything that he took up, and that he would take up everything that would further his one aim and object, *i.e.*, the bettering of his own position, by every means in his power.

Before very long he succeeded in becoming a master-man himself, and would have a gang of from twenty to twenty-five men mowing under him in a field. He travelled all round the Midlands and South Wales, mowing and hedge-cutting, and became personally familiar with all the hardships of the labouring classes in middle England. He found them under-fed, over-worked, and under-educated. But although bitterly discontented, they lacked sufficient energy even to try to better themselves. He says:—

They were voiceless, and voteless, and hopeless. I realised this, and I pondered over all I saw and heard as I ranged far and wide over the country on Shanks' mare. I laid it up in my heart against the day of wrath to come; the day, still far distant, when I should find my voice and make of it a trumpet, wherewith to sound forth through the length and breadth of the land the woes and the wrongs of the agricultural labourer.



Photo by Ridlington, Warwick.]

JOSEPH ARCH IN HIS GARDEN.

IV.—A

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## IV.—A WORKMAN WORTHY OF HIS HIRE.

Joseph Arch was as good as his word. He had not only proved his capacity, but he had learned to know his own worth, and he was more than ever determined to carry out his upward aim, and be a somebody in the world of working-men. Wherever he went he gathered facts as to the condition of the labourer, and these facts, he said, formed an indigestible mass which worried and bothered him more and more as each year went by. He noticed that the Welsh peasants were, as a rule, much better off than their English neighbours, but he could see at that time no chance of levelling the Englishman up to the Welsh level.

When he was twenty-one he received an offer which might have changed the whole course of his subsequent history. He was offered a post as servant to a gentleman who was travelling abroad. Arch wanted to go, but he was dissuaded by his father, who could not bear to part with his son. Thereupon Joseph Arch decided to remain at home, and promptly married. His observations upon his wife, who bore him seven children, are characteristic of the somewhat brutal frankness with which Joseph Arch speaks his mind. He had had an exceptionally good mother, and that of course suggested comparisons from which any young wife might well shrink. Arch says:—

My wife was not the woman my mother was. She was no scholar, and she did not think over questions and have a firm opinion about them as my mother did; and I felt the difference almost from the first. She was a good, clean wife, and a good mother; she looked after my father well; she was always attending to her home and to her family; but she was no companion to me in my aspirations. My father noticed this, and often used to say, "Joe, she is hardly a companion for you." She had not any idea of rising in the world; she wished to stop in the place where it had pleased the Lord to call her. Then she could never bear my going away from home to work. It was natural enough, I suppose, but it was foolish. She meant well, and she did well, as far as she was able; she was a good, honest woman, who acted up to what lights she had.

Nevertheless, Joseph Arch might have gone farther and fared much worse.

When Arch was eighteen he made up his mind to be a Liberal. His connection with the Methodists seems to have begun about four years earlier. Until his fourteenth year, his religious teaching was left solely to the parson, who had a monopoly of the means of grace in his parish; but in the year 1840 some local preachers came over and started services in a barn in a back lane, where Arch appears to have "got good." Anyhow, in a few years' time he came out as a local preacher himself, and it was in the pulpit of the Wesleyans and Primitive Methodists that he acquired that facility of speech, and a capacity for handling audiences, which stood him in such good stead in after life.

From 1847 to 1870 he seems to have lived a pretty quiet life, travelling all round the countryside, where good money was to be earned, and never losing a chance of asserting the rights of the villagers against either squire or parson. A remark made by the parson's wife on hearing that Arch had forbidden his daughter to allow the schoolmistress to take the hair-net from her head is very significant, and sheds a vivid little ray of light upon the kind of life he must have led in those days. "Oh," said the parson's wife, "that Arch is a horrid man; he is a firebrand in the parish." He was soon to be a firebrand in a much larger parish than that of Barford.

His fame spread throughout the county. As he says, there was not a parson or a squire in the countryside who loved the sound of his name. They could not, however, deny that he was a first-class workman, and that his house and garden were kept in apple-pie order. When his father died, in 1862, he replaced the old thatched roof by one of slate, and made it look quite smart and comfortable. As an employer, he says that he got on extremely well with his men. He would often have as many as thirty men looking to him for wages, and never once did he stop any of their pay for being late, although by doing so he could have made a fair



*Photo by Ridlington, Warwick.]*

JOSEPH ARCH AT HOME.



JOSEPH ARCH ADDRESSING THE FIRST MEETING OF THE UNION.

amount of money. During the whole of his labouring career he only discharged one man. He was thoroughly competent in all the kinds of work which he employed men to do, and as he paid good wages, and always treated the men reasonably, he found that a good master made good men.

Reading Arch's life brings out very clearly the truth of an observation made long ago by Professor Thorold Rogers—that the capable agricultural labourer is much more of a skilled workman than the ordinary mechanic. Arch was, as we have seen, champion hedge-cutter of England; he was a capable ploughman; he understood all about the management of horses; he was the leading master-mower of the Midlands; he was a first-rate axeman, and could do his score of timber squaring with the best man in his gang; he was handy at the making of hurdles and the hanging of gates, and when no other work turned up, he put in his time as carpenter's labourer, in order to help in coffin-making or putting on roofing. Being a good all-round man, he says he was never at a loss for a job. It was not without reason that Joseph Arch declared, "I feel the dignity of my character, though a farm labourer born and bred, as much as the Prince of Wales does."

It was not until he was forty-six years of age that Joseph Arch, having been found faithful in few things, was summoned to employ himself in national affairs. He was in robust health, master of his work in all its branches, living in his own house, and raising more fruit, flowers and vegetables in his own garden than he had any use for. For years past, wherever he had tramped round the countryside, he had always been talking about combination to the labourers; in season and out of season he was at them, "dropping in the good seed of manly discontent."

#### V.—THE REVOLT OF HODGE.

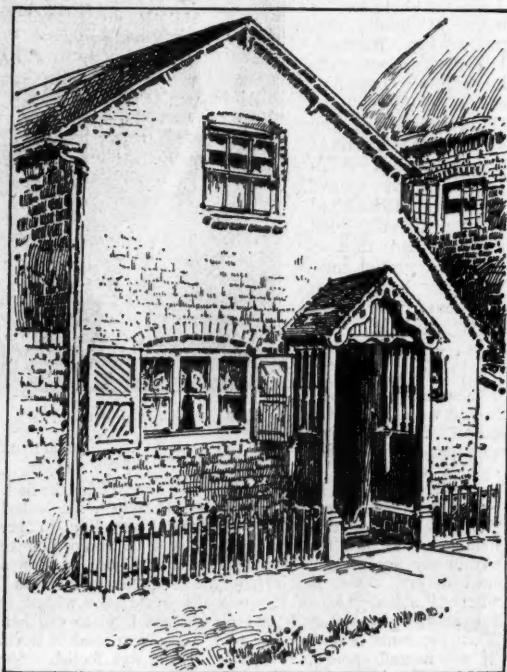
The year 1871 was one of unusual prosperity in the manufacturing districts. In 1871-3 British prosperity was advancing by leaps and bounds, but it did not at

first make any improvement in the lot of the labourer. Things indeed seemed to be getting worse rather than better; but, as usual, it was the darkest hour before the dawn. Oppression, hunger and misery made the labourers desperate, and desperation was the mother of union.

At last the call came. It was a wet morning in February, 1872, when three labourers from Wellsbourne came over to ask him to help them to form a Union. There was to be a meeting at Wellsbourne that night, and they wanted him to go and talk. He promised to go, but not without warning them of the risks and dangers which they ran. That evening was the critical moment in Arch's life. When he set out he was dressed in a pair of cord trousers, cord vest, and an old flannel jacket. He has that jacket at home still, and puts a very high value on it. As he tramped along the muddy road to the place of meeting, he thought much over the fate of some poor Dorchester labourers who had had seven years' penal servitude for administering illegal oaths in the formation of their Union. "They were martyrs in a good cause, and I honoured them; but I did not want to be a martyr, I wanted to win alive and kicking." For a time his spirits fell; but then they rose. The call for which he had been waiting so long had come, and it was for him to play the man:—

When thoughts such as these burned in me like live coals, I said, "Joe Arch, what you have got to do is plain, and there must be no skulking and running away from the work which has been set you to do. You mustn't play the coward, you must play the man. You have got to trust in the Lord and in the power of His might, and speak out strong for union." At that I took courage and went forward with a bold heart.

When he arrived at Wellsbourne he found the faith



WHERE JOSEPH ARCH LIVES.

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that was in him was justified by facts. All the countryside seemed to be there ; and as he spoke by the flickering light of the lanterns suspended from the bean poles under the famous tree, he felt as if he were face to face with the children of Israel waiting for some one to lead them out of Egypt. He spoke for an hour, and when he sat down the die was cast. From that hour the revolt of Hodge was declared, with all its consequences.

It was a great thing for England that when the serfs of the soil first sprang to their feet and stretched out their horny hands to demand their rights, they found a leader who had been trained in the Methodist Chapel. Joseph Arch was no wild demagogue ; he was a Methodist local preacher, a man who had a stake in the country, however

were going to ask for our just dues, and we were resolved to have them ; but from first to last we were going to act as law-abiding citizens, not as red-handed revolutionaries.

Having thus brought the narrative down to the launching of the Agricultural Labourers' Union, I must now refer the reader to the book itself. There is much more matter in it—matter which may well be pondered by all those who are interested in the affairs either of England or of our colonies beyond the seas. No one who reads the book can be left in any doubt as to what Joseph Arch thinks. He speaks the plain unstudied words of his class ; he calls a spade a spade, and when there is a nail to be driven home he hits it on the head with a will. He is now, as he tells us with pardonable pride, "the



From a Sketch by Frank A. Holte, Warwick.]

INTERIOR OF JOSEPH ARCH'S COTTAGE AT BARFORD, NEAR WARWICK.

small ; and from the first he made it distinctly apparent that although he had to lead the agitation, his influence would be distinctly conservative.

At the second meeting, held a fortnight after the first, he sounded the keynote of the whole movement :—

I told them in the plainest terms that, if they had recourse to violence and riot and incendiarism, or if they wantonly destroyed any kind of property, they must not look to Joseph Arch to lead them. I would be a peaceable Wat Tyler of the fields, but I would be no rioting leader of the riotous. Neither I nor they should wear handcuffs and see the inside of a jail, if I could help it. We had come there to strike off the rusty old fetters that had crippled us, and our fathers before us, not to forge new ones for ourselves. We had come there to gain our freedom by lawful means, not to lose what little we had by lawlessness. We were going to stand up for our rights, we

Prince of Wales' own M.P.," for he sits in Parliament as Member for the North-West Division of Norfolk, in which Sandringham stands. But whether as the Prince's M.P. or as the firebrand in the parish of his early days, he is still true to his first love. When he was in Parliament his salary from the Union never amounted to more than £4 or £5 a week, and there is nothing more amazing, on reading his book, than to realise the amount of work that a man like Arch has done on so small a salary. Arch is no Socialist, neither has he any sympathy with the Unionism which would seek to promote the welfare of the labourer by tying one of his hands behind his back in order that he may not do too much work or try his hand at too many jobs. He is all for piecework, in order to give the capable man a chance of earning the money's worth of his labour. He is a

strong advocate of allotments, but he does not believe in State Aid or Land Nationalism. "Get on a bit of land at a fair average rent, and then do the best with it—that is what the labourer should do." Only in the last extremity would he employ compulsion. To his mind, present-day Socialism will die a natural death sooner or later; the Socialism of the future will consist in the important and upward tendency of the strength—physical, moral, and mental—of the rural population of England.

One word more, and I have done. Throughout the whole of this book nothing is more striking than the conviction in Arch's mind that he was raised up, trained, and prepared for the purpose of converting the serfs into citizens:—

I know that it was the hand of the Lord of Hosts which led me that day; that the Almighty Maker of heaven and earth raised me up to do this particular thing; that in the counsel of His wisdom He singled me out, and set me on my feet in His sight, and breathed of the breath of His Spirit into me, and sent me forth as a messenger of the Lord God of Battles. So I girded up my loins and went forth. It was from the Lord God of Battles I came, that there might one day be peace in the land. Only through warfare could we attain to freedom and peace and prosperity; only through the storm and stress of battle could we reach the haven where we would be. I was but a humble instrument in the Lord's hands, and now my work is over, my warfare is accomplished.

#### VI.—LADY WARWICK'S PREFACE. \*

Lady Warwick in her Preface, which occupies a dozen pages, sounds a good note. She declares that she knows of no movement working within the four corners of the law which accomplished so much in so short a time. The reference to the four corners of the law was probably introduced in order to exclude the work of the Land League.

Lady Warwick looks upon the Union as one of the most remarkable movements of modern times, and is not a little proud of the Warwickshire peasant who started alone and unaided the work which improved the position of the agricultural labourer. She maintains that the Union has no reason to fear being judged by its fruits. "We have only to compare the condition of the agricultural labourer before the Union was started, with his condition to-day, to see that these fruits are manifold." It is an extraordinary fact that the improvement in the condition of the labourer has gone on side by side with the increase of agricultural depression. "At the time when wheat was dearest and land most valuable, the lot of the agricultural labourer was at its worst. These are unpleasant facts, but it is idle to wink at them, since they were the things which made the Union possible and desirable."

Quoting Lord Rosebery's words about Sir William Wallace, that there are junctures in the affairs of man when the supreme need is "not treasures, not fleets, but the man of the occasion whose spirit attracts, binds and inspires, whose capacity is congenial to the crisis"—

"Such a man," says Lady Warwick, "was Joseph Arch, and I think the Union was his, and he led it, and I think we owe him gratitude that he led it wisely and well."

Lady Warwick asserts, in most uncompromising terms, the necessity for combination. "What power has the poor man," she asks, "if he has not combination? The right to combine belongs to us all." This right the agricultural labourer has used with excellent results. It secured him the franchise, and with the franchise he became, politically, a free man. He has the machinery of local government at his disposal, and Lady Warwick reminds those who are in a position to help him that it is their "duty to throw the weight of their local influence into the local scale in order to help the labourer to develop himself on his own lines and develop the material resources at his disposal. Adequate education, elementary and technical, is what agricultural labourers now need most of all. Those who have local influence should see that an efficient technical school is within reach of the more capable children, be they boys or girls."

Education—technical education—will also teach the labourer to make use of other means for improving his position, which now too often are lying idle by his hands; and it is here that the local owners and occupiers of the land can help him too. Allotments, small holdings, dairies, poultry-yards, gardens, bee-keeping, pig-keeping, and so forth, as well as various local industries and crafts, should be fostered. The housing of the labourers also, alas! too often needs improvement. Village shops might be developed into co-operative stores. In short, everything which tends to make the village a centre of wholesome life should be heartily encouraged. Co-operation, on the basis of mutual good will, is what is wanted, and in this way we may come to a better understanding of each other's needs, know one another better, and help one another more.

I am all in favour of fostering the local spirit. Make a man proud of and interested in his birthplace or locality—make him feel he has a part in it—and you have started him on the road to good citizenship. Some will remain strongly local all their lives; others will broaden and widen on the local basis. The right and natural development is from home to neighbouring homes, then to the homes of the parish, the district, the county, the country, the empire, the world. But everything depends on individual effort; the man must help himself if he is to help others. Surely the career of Joseph Arch, who fought his way up from the plough-tail to a seat in Parliament, is an apt illustration of this truth; and he won his fight, be it remembered, without any of the advantages which surround the agricultural labourers nowadays, and which he was so largely instrumental in securing for them.

Lady Warwick brings her Preface to a close with a word in defence of the country clergy. They have improved, she thinks, since Joseph Arch's time, and are now most anxious to help; so also are the landowners. This is characteristic of the spirit of genial optimism which characterises Mr. Arch's editor. It would be interesting to compare, for instance, Sir John Gorst's estimate of the zeal of the landed proprietors for the promotion of education with the complacent confidence of Lady Warwick. No doubt it is what ought to be, but it can hardly be said to be what is.



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## II.—MARK TWAIN'S "MORE TRAMPS ABROAD."\*

IT is impossible for me to review Mark Twain's latest at the length which it deserves. I shall, therefore, instead of attempting to give any idea of the book as the latest contribution to the merriment of the world by its foremost humorist, briefly indicate the scope of the work, and touch upon one or two points which illustrate its value from a more serious point of view than that from which Mark Twain's contributions are usually treated.

### HIS ROUTE ROUND THE WORLD.

The book is a narrative of a lecturing tour, in the course of which he went round the world. He started from New York, crossed the Continent to Vancouver, and there took ship to Australia, touching on the way the Sandwich Islands and Fiji. His health gave way, so that he was not able to visit Queensland, but he seems to have had a very good time in New South Wales. He then crossed over to Tasmania, and fulfilled a series of engagements in New Zealand. Returning to Australia, he took steamer to Bombay, calling on his way at Ceylon. In India he made quite a tour, visiting Lahore, Agra, Benares, and other cities, on his way to Calcutta. From Calcutta he sailed to Africa, halting a short while *en route* at Mauritius. He went ashore at Delagoa Bay, and then landed at Durban, then travelled a good deal about South Africa, and finally landed at Southampton in August, 1896, having circumnavigated

the world in thirteen months. That is a brief note of the route covered by Mr. Clemens.

### HIS OBSERVATIONS ON THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

It brought him into contact with many parts of the British Empire, and I propose in this brief notice to confine myself solely to the observations of this acute observer upon the English-speaking world under the British flag. The motto from the mythical calendar of "Pudden-head Wilson," with which he prefaces his concluding chapter, is significant. It runs thus:—"I have travelled more than any one else, and I have noticed that even the angels speak English with an accent." Everywhere Mark Twain finds himself among English-speaking men, and on the whole he seems to have been very well pleased with his company. There is one great exception. He does not like Mr. Rhodes, and abuses the administration of Rhodesia in terms which would gratify even Mr. Labouchere and the *Daily Chronicle*.

### HIS TRIBUTE TO CECIL RHODES.

But, nevertheless, no one has ever borne such

emphatic testimony to the ascendancy which Mr. Rhodes has established in the Empire. Mark Twain says:—

I know quite well, that whether Mr. Rhodes is the lofty and worshipful patriot and statesman that multitudes believe him to be, or a Satan come again, as the rest of the world account him, he is still the most imposing figure in the British empire outside England. When he stands on the Cape of Good Hope, his shadow falls to the Zambesi; the whole of the South African world seems to stand in a kind of shuddering awe of



From a photograph

[by Alfred Ellis.

THE MOST RECENT PORTRAIT OF MARK TWAIN.

\* "More Tramps Abroad." By Mark Twain. Crown 8vo. 6s. Chatto and Windus.

him, friend and enemy alike. It was as if he were a deputy God on the one side, a deputy Satan on the other, proprietor of the people, able to make them or ruin them by his breath. One fact is sure. He keeps his prominence, and a vast following, no matter what he does. He has done everything he could think of to pull himself down to the ground. He has done more than enough to pull sixteen common-run great men down, yet there he stands to this day, upon his dizzy summit under the dome of the sky, and an apparent permanency, a marvel of the time, the mystery of the age; an archangel, with wings, to a half of the world; Satan, with a tail, to the other half. I admire him. I frankly confess, when the time comes, I shall buy a piece of the rope for a keepsake!

Next to Mr. Rhodes, Mr. Clemens says the most interesting convulsion of nature in South Africa is the diamond crater. He devotes several chapters to describing the Jameson Raid, which is the result of a distillation of the books of Statham, Garrett and Mrs. Hammond.

#### MARK TWAIN ONE OF THE FAMILY.

Leaving South Africa, let us now turn to Australia. Mark Twain is an American born and bred, but there is not in him one particle of animosity against the Old Country. On the contrary, he feels so thoroughly identified with our people, that it personally grieves him when he comes upon anything that he thinks unworthy of the race. For instance, when he visited New Zealand, he came upon a monument erected to the English soldiers who fell in fighting against the Maoris. He finds an inscription declaring that "they fell in defence of law and order, against fanaticism and barbarism." The word "fanaticism" pains him, and he remonstrates in this fashion, quite as if he were one of the family, as indeed he is, for Mr. Clemens has long ago been naturalised as one of the most honoured citizens of every English-speaking State, whether under the Stars and Stripes or the Union Jack:—

We Americans are English in blood, English in speech, English in religion, English in the essentials of our Governmental system, English in the essentials of our civilisation; and so, let us hope, for the honour of the blend, for the honour of our blood, for the honour of the race, that that word got there through lack of heedfulness, and will not be suffered to remain.—P. 221.

#### AMERICANISM IN AUSTRALIA.

Like Mr. Whitelaw Reid, who declared that he found the Colonial Premiers much more Yankee than British, Mark Twain is impressed with the Americanism of the Colonies. For instance, he says:—

Sydney has a population of 400,000. When a stranger from America steps ashore there, the first thing that strikes him is that the place is eight times as large as he was expecting it to be; and the next thing that strikes him is that it is an English city with American trimmings. Later on, in Melbourne, he will find the American trimmings still more in evidence; there, even the architecture will often suggest America: a photograph of its stateliest business street might be passed upon him for a picture of the finest street in a large American city.—P. 75.

#### OUR ABSENTEE GOVERNORS.

Further, he saw a good deal of the Australian Colonies, and he indulges in various observations, all kindly, although sometimes sarcastic, as to the way in which these great English-speaking communities are governed. For instance, he calls upon the Governor, and finds him absent. He says:—

The Governor will be in England. He always is. The Continent has four or five Governors, and I do not know how many it takes to govern the outlying archipelagos; but any way you will not see them. When they are appointed they come

out from England and get inaugurated and give a ball, and help pray for rain, and get aboard ship and go back home, and so the Lieutenant-Governor has to do all the work. I was in Australasia three months and a half, and saw only one Governor—the others were at home. The country governs itself, and prefers to do it; and is so strenuous about it and so jealous of its independence, that it grows restive if even the Imperial Government at home proposes to help; and so the Imperial veto, while a fact, is yet mainly a name.

Thus the Governor's functions are much more limited than are a governor's functions with us, and therefore more fatiguing. He is the apparent head of the State; he is the real head of society. He represents culture, refinement, elevated sentiment, polite life, religion, and by his example he propagates these, and they spread and flourish and bear good fruit. He creates the fashion and leads it. His ball is the ball of balls, and his countenance makes the horse-race thrive.—P. 83.

#### THE WORKING-MAN'S PARADISE.

Liberty everywhere, self-government and working-men on top. That is his verdict as to the state of things in Australia. When he is at Adelaide, they are keeping as a festival Proclamation Day. In Australia, he says, they have a most un-English mania for holidays:—

Mainly they are working-men's holidays; for in South Australia the working-man is sovereign; his vote is the desire of the politician—indeed, it is the very breath of the politician's being; the parliament exists to deliver the will of the working-man, and the Government exists to execute it. The working-man is a great power everywhere in Australia, but South Australia is his paradise. He has had a hard time in this world and has earned a paradise. I am glad he has found it. The holidays there are frequent enough to be bewildering to the stranger. I tried to get the hang of the system, but was not able to do it. You have seen that the Province is tolerant, religious—wide. It is so politically also. One of the speakers at the Commemoration Banquet—the Minister of Public Works—was an American born and reared in New England. There is nothing narrow about the Province, politically or in any other way that I know of. Sixty-four religions and a Yankee Cabinet Minister. No amount of horse-racing can damn this community.—P. 124.

#### AUSTRALIA AND THE EMPIRE.

Naturally, being a sensible man, Mark Twain has little sympathy with the demented remnant which would cut the painter between Australia and England. When he is on the steamer on his way to India, he writes:—

Many friends of Australasian Federation on board. They feel sure that the good day is not far off now. But there seems to be a party that would go further—have Australasia cut loose from the British Empire, and set up housekeeping on her own hook. It seems an unwise idea. They point to the United States, but it seems to me that the cases lack a good deal of being alike. Australasia governs herself wholly—there is no interference, and her commerce and manufactures are not oppressed in any way. If our case had been the same we should not have gone out when we did.—P. 232.

#### THE EMPIRE AND THE REPUBLIC.

Just as he is sure that the American colonies would never have revolted last century if they had been treated as the Australians are to-day, so he is equally convinced that the Empire and the Republic have no business to get to loggerheads, but rather are bound to settle their differences by arbitration. He was at the Antipodes when the Venezuela trouble came to a head, and, like all other observers, he was much impressed with the way in which we took it:—

Speaking of the war-flurry, it seemed to me to bring to light the unexpected in a detail or two. It seemed to relegate the war talk to the politicians on both sides of the water; whereas whenever a prospective war between two nations had been in

the air theretofore and the bitterness also—I speak of access to those of and with dignity spirit too, and either before Se and they reflected is that the English hundred years from other. It would retarding wars so much better and

Another that affectionate view of England as bring down Anglophobist additional reading

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The resemblance cunningly apparent matter of course England. No doubt. There are glaciers and snow a beauty of the Alaska; there are thousand islands, prairie and the earth; each yet hold no England's simple details, hedges, and castles, and dream-haze of its own.—P. 124.

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One is sure Australasia spends buildings, the gardens. I spend a hundred and gardens. And I think hospitals, the architectural four thousand a contract. I was the obscurest buildings in the district, nights it is

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the air theretofore, the public had done the most of the talking, and the bitterest. The attitude of the newspapers was new also—I speak of those of Australasia and India, for I had access to those only. They treated the subject argumentatively and with dignity, not with spite and anger. That was a new spirit too, and not learned of the French and German press, either before Sedan or since. I heard many public speeches, and they reflected the moderation of the journals. The outlook is that the English-speaking race will dominate the earth a hundred years from now if its sections do not get to fighting each other. It would be a pity to spoil that prospect by baffling and retarding wars when arbitration would settle their differences so much better and also so much more definitely.—P. 106.

#### ENGLAND AS THE OLD HOME.

Another thing which he notes with pleasure is the affectionate way in which the Colonies all refer to England as their home. The following passage will bring down upon his head the denunciations of the Anglophobists among his countrymen; but that is only an additional reason why we in the old home should welcome so eloquent a tribute to the charm of England:—

Wherever the exiled Englishman can in his new home find resemblances to his old one, he is touched to the marrow of his being: the love that is in his heart inspires his imagination, and these allied forces transfigure those resemblances into authentic duplicates of the revered originals. It is beautiful, the feeling which works this enchantment, and it compels one's homage; compels it, and also compels one's assent—compels it always—even when, as happens sometimes, one does not see the resemblances as clearly as does the exile who is pointing them out.

The resemblances do exist, it is quite true; and often they cunningly approximate the originals—but after all, in the matter of certain physical patent rights there is only one England. Now that I have sampled the globe, I am not in doubt. There is a beauty of Switzerland, and it is repeated in glaciers and snowy ranges on many parts of the earth; there is a beauty of the fjord, and it is repeated in New Zealand and Alaska; there is a beauty in Hawaii, and it is repeated in ten thousand islands of the southern seas; there is a beauty of the prairie and the plain, and it is repeated here and there in the earth; each of these is worshipful, each is perfect in its way, yet hold no monopoly of its beauty; but that beauty which is England's is alone—it has no duplicate. It is made up of very simple details—just grass, and trees, and shrubs, and roads, and hedges, and gardens, and houses, and vines, and churches, and castles, and here and there a ruin—and over it all a mellow dream-haze of history. But its beauty is incomparable, and all its own.—P. 195.

#### THE PUBLIC SPIRIT OF AUSTRALASIANS.

He compliments the Australasians warmly upon their public spirit, and the way in which they have provided for the welfare of the community. In one of such passages he takes occasion to flip London smartly over one of her greatest defects:—

One is sure to be struck by the liberal way in which Australasia spends money upon public works—such as legislative buildings, town halls, hospitals, asylums, parks, and botanical gardens. I should say that where minor towns in America spend a hundred dollars on the town hall and on public parks and gardens, the like towns in Australasia spend a thousand. And I think that this ratio will hold good in the matter of hospitals also. I have seen a costly and well-equipped and architecturally handsome hospital in an Australian village of four thousand inhabitants. . . . This village was about to close a contract for lighting its streets with the electric light when I was there. That is ahead of London. London is still obscured by gas—gas pretty widely scattered, too, in some of the districts; so widely, indeed, that except on moonlight nights it is difficult to find the gas-lamps.—P. 82.

Here Mark Twain undoubtedly hits one of our most obvious blots. The way in which London is lighted is

little short of an Imperial disgrace. After leaving New York, London seems to be like a country village lit with farthing rushlights!

#### ON THE SALVATION ARMY.

I have only left myself space to refer to a few of Mr. Clemens' observations made upon subjects of general interest. On his way to New Zealand he made a note in his diary which will interest General Booth. He says:—

The doctor tells me of several old drunkards, one spiritless loafer, and several far-gone moral wrecks who have been reclaimed by the Salvation Army, and have remained staunch people and hard workers these two years. Wherever one goes, these testimonials to the Army's efficiency are forthcoming.—P. 217.

#### THE MELBOURNE CUP.

At Melbourne he is mildly sarcastic upon the delirium which seizes the capital of Melbourne on the Cup Day. The Melbourne Cup is the Australasians' national day. It overshadows all other holidays and specialised days of whatever sort in that congeries of colonies. "I can call to mind no specialised annual day in any country whose approach filled the whole land with a conflagration of conversation and preparation and anticipation and jubilation. Melbourne is the mighty metropolitan of the horseracing cult. Its race-ground is the Mecca of Australasia."

#### ON DUNEDIN AND CHRISTCHURCH.

Of Dunedin he says:—

The town justifies Michael Davitt's praises. The people are Scotch. They stopped here on their way from home to heaven—thinking that they had arrived.—P. 198.

Of Christchurch he remarks:—

It is a settled old community, with all the serenities, the graces, the conveniences and the comforts of the ideal home-life. If it had an established Church and social inequality it would be England over again with hardly a lack.—P. 206.

#### ON WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

The record of the success of Woman Suffrage in New Zealand leads Mr. Clemens to express himself very strongly in favour of female suffrage. The following passage is very characteristic:—

Men ought to begin to feel a sort of respect for their mothers and wives and sisters by this time. The women deserve a change of attitude like that, for they have wrought well. It takes much time to convince the average man of anything, and, perhaps, nothing can ever make him realise that he is the average woman's inferior—yet, in several important details, the evidences seem to show that that is what he is. Man has ruled the human race from the beginning, but he should remember that up to the middle of the present century it was a dull world, and ignorant and stupid; but it is not such a dull world now, and is growing less and less dull all the time. This is woman's opportunity—she has had none before. I wonder where man will be in another forty-seven years?—P. 209.

#### HIS TESTIMONY AS TO INDIA.

From Australia Mark Twain has gone to India, a section of the British Empire to which he devotes nearly two hundred pages, not one of which is uninteresting reading. If Mark Twain admired the liberty of the Colonies, he is not less sympathetic in his appreciation of the order and just government that has been established in the midst of the teeming millions of India.

At present there is an unfortunate tendency visible among certain editors, of whom the editor of the *Cosmopolitan* is the most unexpected and not the least frequent offender, to misrepresent British rule in India. The testimony of Mark Twain, who has, at least, one advantage over our other critics, in that he has actually

visited the country and seen things for himself, is well worth noting. After he left India and was looking back upon the country from the Mauritius, he moralises upon the extension of civilised sovereignty over Africa and Asia. He says :—

The dreary and dragging ages of oppression, bloodshed, and disorder will give place to peace, and order, and the reign of law. When one considers what India was under her Hindoo and Mohammedan rulers and what she is now; when he remembers the miseries of her millions then and the protections and humanities which they enjoy now, he must concede that the most fortunate thing that has ever befallen that Empire was the establishment of British supremacy there.

#### ON WARREN HASTINGS.

When he was in India he was moved to express himself not less strongly as to the benefit conferred on the country by British rule. Whether he is describing the suppression of the Mutiny, the extirpation of Thuggee, or the career of Warren Hastings, he handles everything in the same spirit of honest admiration. After telling briefly the story of how Warren Hastings seized the city of Benares with a force consisting of three hundred English, a few lieutenants, and one hundred Sepoys who had no ammunition, Mark Twain says :—

He was a capable kind of person, was Warren Hastings. This was the only time he was ever out of ammunition. Some of his acts have left stains upon his name which can never be washed away, but he saved to England the Indian Empire, and that was the best service that was ever done to the Indians themselves, those wretched heirs of a hundred centuries of pitiless oppression and abuse.

#### THE STORY OF THE MUTINY.

He was interested in the reminiscences of Lucknow, the city which he says is perhaps the most conspicuous of the many monuments of British fortitude and valour that are scattered about the earth. Speaking of the suppression of the Mutiny, he says :—

The military history of England is old and great, but I think it must be granted that the crushing of the Mutiny is the greatest chapter in it. The British were caught asleep and unprepared; they were a few thousands, swallowed up in an ocean of hostile populations; it would take months to inform England and get help; but they did not falter, or stop to count the odds, but with English resolution and English devotion, they took up their task and went stubbornly on with it, through good fortune and bad, and fought the most unpromising fight that one may read of in fiction or out of it, and won it—thoroughly.

#### THE SUPPRESSION OF THUGGEE.

Thugs and the campaign against Thuggee seem to have fascinated Mark Twain's imagination. He devotes chapter after chapter to the story of the conquest of Thuggee, and he says if ever there was an uncompromising, hopeless task in the world, it was that of the extirpation of Thuggee, but that little handful of English officials in India set their sturdy grip upon it and ripped it out root and branch. They did their task; and their achievement greatly tends to immortalise British rule in the East.

Mark Twain extracts from the official book describing the suppression of Thuggee a solitary passage in which an English traveller is mentioned. The Thug says that this Englishman was on his way from Mohow to Bombay. "We studiously avoided him. He proceeded next morning with a number of travellers who had sought his protection, and they took their road to Bombay." Mark Twain moralises: "We do not know who he was; he flits across the page of this rusty old book and disappears in the obscurity beyond, but he is an impressive figure, moving through that valley of death serene and unafraid, clothed in the might of the English name."

#### THE WIT AND WISDOM OF MARK TWAIN.

What wit and humour is sprinkled through this volume I have hardly mentioned. His best and most cynical sayings are printed as mottoes to the chapters, and profess to be extracts from *Pudd'nhead Wilson's* new Calendar. Of these maxims take a handful as samples. Of the maxims themselves their author says: "These wisdoms are for the luring of youth towards high moral altitudes. The author did not gather them from practice, but from observation. To be good is noble, but to show others how to be good is nobler, and no trouble" :—

When in doubt tell the truth.

Noise proves nothing. Often a hen who has merely laid an egg cackles as if she had laid an asteroid.

History is better than prophecy; in fact history is prophecy, and history says that where a weak and ignorant people possess a thing which a strong and enlightened people want, it must be yielded up peaceably.

Honesty is the best policy, but sometimes the appearance of it is worth six of it.

Pity is for the living; envy is for the dead.

We can see other people's approval if we do right and try hard, but our own is worth a hundred of it, and no way has been found out to secure that.

To succeed in the other trades capacity must be shown, in the law concealment of it will do.

Truth is stronger than fiction, but it is because fiction is obliged to stick to possibilities; truth is not.

It is by the goodness of God that we have the possession of three unspeakably precious things—freedom of speech, freedom of conscience, and the prudence of using neither of them.

Nothing is so ignorant as a man's left hand, unless it be a lady's watch.

Man is the only animal that blushes; or that needs to.

The man with the new idea is a crank until the idea succeeds.

There are many scapegoats for our sins, but the most popular is Providence.

Let us be thankful for the fools; but for them the rest of us could not succeed.

When people do not respect us we are sharply offended; yet deep down in his private heart no man respects himself.

The Autocrat of Russia possesses more power than any other man in the earth, but he cannot stop a sneeze.

There are several good protections against temptation, but the surest is cowardice.

Hunger is the handmaid of genius.

Grief can take care of itself, but to get the full value of joy you must have somebody to divide it with.

Let me make the superstitions of a nation, and I care not who makes its laws or its songs either.

Wrinkles should merely indicate where the smiles have been.

There are two times in a man's life when he should not speculate: when he cannot afford it, and when he can.

Make a point to do something every day that you do not want to do. This is the golden rule for acquiring a habit of doing your duty without pain.

Satan (impatiently to new-comer): "The trouble with you Chicago people is that you think you are the best people down here, whereas you are merely the most numerous."

In the first place God made idiots; this was for practice; then He made School Boards.

The principal difference between a cat and a lie is that a cat has only nine lives.

In Statesmanship, get the formalities right, never mind about the moralities.

None of us can ever have as many virtues as the Fountain Pen, or half its cussedness, but we can try.

There is ample material for two or three other reviews of the book from different standpoints. It is a first-class book of travel, entertaining, interesting, up-to-date, genial, full of Mark Twain's descriptive charm, and richly spiced with his extravagant nonsense.

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# Some Notable Books of the Month.

## IMPRESSIONS OF SOUTH AFRICA.

MR. BRYCE'S "Impressions of South Africa" (Macmillan, 14s. nett) is something more than mere impressions of his journey in 1895 through the British Colonies and Dutch Republics of South Africa. Mr. Bryce also gives a comprehensive and thoughtful survey of the physical and geographical features, the history and political problems of South Africa. He has divided his book into four parts, each almost complete in itself—Nature, History, A Journey Through South Africa, and Some South African Questions. There are some obvious disadvantages to this method of dealing with a subject, one of which is that the reader is continually coming across accounts of the same fact or event in the various sections of the book. Nevertheless, Mr. Bryce gives the reader a clear idea of the main features of South African life and conditions, and a lucid statement of the problems which have to be solved and the difficulties which have to be faced in the various colonies and republics.

## THE NOTE OF SOUTH AFRICAN LIFE.

The key to South African problems is the geography of the country. Any one wishing to understand South Africa must first of all know something of its physical structure. Nature has moulded the history of South Africa, and man has only been able to work along the lines and within the limits which she has indicated. "For myself," says Mr. Bryce, "I can say that not only South African history, but also the prospects of South African industry and trade, were dark matters to me till I had got, by travelling through the country, an idea of those natural features of the southern part of the continent which have so long governed the course of events, and have stamped themselves so deeply upon the habits of the people." The most interesting part of Mr. Bryce's book is that in which he endeavours to convey to the reader his impressions of the physical features of South Africa as he saw them on his journey from Cape Town to Fort Salisbury. The most impressive fact of South African life, in Mr. Bryce's opinion, is the smallness of the population and the vastness of the country it inhabits. He says:—

The note of South African life, the thing that strikes the traveller with increasing force as he visits one part of the country after another, is the paucity of inhabitants, and the isolated life which these inhabitants, except in six or seven towns, are forced to lead. This is the doing of Nature. She has not severed the country into distinct social or political communities by any lines of physical demarcation, but she has provided such scanty means of sustenance for human life and so few openings for human industry unaided by capital, that the settlers—where capital has come to their aid—remained few indeed, and one may call the interior of South Africa a vast solitude, with a few oases of population dotted here and there over it.

Although these "oases of population" are separated by hundreds and thousands of miles they practically form one society. Cape Town, Kimberley, Bloemfontein, Johannesburg and Pretoria are for social purposes almost one city. All the "best people" in these towns know each other and keep in touch with what each is doing.

## THE FUTURE OF RHODESIA.

Mr. Bryce has something to say on the much debated question of the future of Rhodesia. He thinks it is one of the most promising parts of South Africa. As regards pasture and agriculture, Rhodesia is superior to most of

the rest of South Africa. The future of the country he believes to be assured. Even if gold is not found in paying quantities, Mr. Bryce is of opinion that its other resources will, "in the long run, assure to it a settled white population and a reasonable prosperity." If gold is found in large quantities, the country will develop rapidly; if not, slowly but steadily. Of the white inhabitants he speaks very highly:—

In California or Montana, establishments in which the twin deities of gambling and drinking are worshipped with equal devotion, form half the houses of a recent settlement in a mining region. In South Africa, except in and at Johannesburg, one scarcely sees them. Drinking rarely obtrudes itself. What gambling there may be I do not know; but at any rate there are no gambling saloons. Nothing can be more decorous than the aspect of these new African towns, and the conduct of the inhabitants seldom belies the aspect. There is, of course, a free use of alcohol. But there is no shooting, such as goes on in American mining towns. Crimes of violence of any kind are extremely rare, and the tracks are safe.

In the following passage Mr. Bryce gives his personal experience of the settlers in Rhodesia:—

There are, of course, rough and ill-omened explorers and settlers in South Africa, as in other new countries; but having wandered a good deal, in different countries, on the outer edge of civilisation, I was struck by the large proportion of well-mannered and well-educated men whom one came across in this tropical wilderness.

## WILL SOUTH AFRICA BE WHITE OR BLACK?

Mr. Bryce travelled through the Transvaal and the Orange Free State. The Boers, he says, are a people who live in the concrete and who have no abstract ideas to express. He was charmed with the Orange Free State, and found in it the ideal commonwealth which the philosophers of the last century fondly imagined. Mr. Bryce tells the history of the various colonies and republics at length, and with an impartiality which is not usually found when South African affairs are under discussion. The future of South Africa, he thinks, is likely to be as troubled as the past has been, and for the same reason. The one insoluble problem at the Cape is the race question. In the past it has been chiefly the friction between the Dutch and the English which has brought about trouble. In the future it will be a question of the white and black races. Two races live side by side, far removed from one another in civilisation and mental condition. Neither can absorb or expel the other. The problem of the existence of a white and superior race in the midst of a vastly more numerous black population is one which will cause the greatest anxiety for the future, and upon the solution of which the fate of South Africa will depend. But Mr. Bryce does not think the question will be a perilous one till the native population has reached a high degree of civilisation, which it may do perhaps by the twenty-first century. But before that time many things may have happened which no prophet, however learned, can be expected to foresee.

In the *Sunday at Home*, the Rev. H. J. Piggott, of Rome, gives us the first paper of a series on "The Story of a Transformation of Italy." There is another paper which describes the Women's Settlements in London, and Dr. Stoughton's daughter contributes personal reminiscences of her father.

## THE EARLY LIFE OF C. H. SPURGEON.

MR. SPURGEON is one of the great figures of the Victorian era. He was one of the few men who had a world-wide audience, whose words were eagerly listened to in all parts of the Empire and the Republic. His life and work is one of the cherished possessions of the English-speaking peoples, and is a link which binds many of them together although scattered throughout the length and breadth of the earth. Now at last, five years after his death, Mr. Spurgeon's *Autobiography* (Vol. I., Passmore and Alabaster, 10s. 6d.) has been given to the world. It had always been Mr. Spurgeon's intention to write the story of his life, and when he was staying at Mentone during his last years he wrote a record of many of the more striking events. From these fragments, and with extracts from his diary and letters, his wife and private secretary have compiled a *Life* which is almost entirely told in Mr. Spurgeon's own words. The *autobiography* will be completed in four volumes, issued monthly. The first volume covers his early life, from his birth to the time he began to preach in London.

## EARLY RECOLLECTIONS.

The *autobiography* is full of characteristic touches. Almost every page contains some instance of Spurgeon's ready humour and his faculty for apt illustration. All the experiences of his youth and childhood he turned to account in his sermons, in order to enforce the truths which he wished to impress upon his congregation. The story of the first twenty years of Spurgeon's life is full of interest. In those few years he rose from the position of the son of a poor country minister to be one of the foremost preachers in the metropolis, of whom Sheridan Knowles said, "Now mark my words, boys, that young man will live to be the greatest preacher of this or any other age. He will bring more souls to Christ than any other man who ever proclaimed the Gospel, not excepting the Apostle Paul. His name will be known everywhere, and his sermons will be translated into many of the languages of the world." Mr. Spurgeon lingers over the story of his childhood, and tells many anecdotes of his doings. Mr. Spurgeon had a wonderful memory for hymns. The following is his account of how he came to learn them :

My dear grandfather was very fond of Mr. Watts' hymns, and my grandmother, wishing to get me to learn them, promised me a penny for each one that I should say to her perfectly. I found it an easy and pleasant method of earning money, and learned them so fast that grandmother said she must reduce the price to a halfpenny each, and afterwards to a farthing, if she did not mean to be quite ruined by her extravagance. There is no telling how low the amount per hymn might have sunk, but grandfather said that he was getting overrun with rats and offered me a shilling a dozen for all I could kill. I found at the time that the occupation of rat-catching paid me better than learning hymns, but I know which employment has been most permanently profitable to me. No matter on what topic I am preaching, I can, even now, in the middle of any sermon, quote some verse of a hymn in harmony with the subject.

Many predictions were made as to the future career of the bright lad. Mr. Spurgeon tells over again the prophecy which was made by Mr. Knill when he sat on his knee as a child. He said that the boy would grow up to be a great preacher, and would speak in Rowland Hill's chapel, and made him promise that when he did he would give out the hymn, "God moves in a mysterious way." This prophecy was fulfilled. Another prediction of a different kind was made by a Mr. Brown when Spurgeon, a lad of sixteen, was preaching at the Baptist church at Waterbeach. Mr. Brown assured Spurgeon

that he would never make a preacher, he had much better give it up and take up teaching. In after years when his prophecy was falsified, Mr. Brown used laughingly to say "Ah, there's no knowing how much good a man may do by a little timely correction. No doubt my sharp speech put you on your mettle."

## HIS CONVERSION.

Spurgeon from his earliest days was brought up in a religious family. He lived in an atmosphere of religion. But the first lessons he had in theology, he declares, were from an old cook when he was usher at a school in Newmarket. He learned far more from her than from the minister whose chapel he attended. On one occasion Spurgeon complained that he had not been able to get a crumb of comfort from the sermon. "Oh," replied the old lady, "I got on better to-day, for to all the preacher said I just put in a *not*, and that turned his talk into real gospel." About his sixteenth year Spurgeon was much troubled about the state of his soul. He passed through a time of much tribulation of spirit. The final cause of his conversion was an address delivered by an ignorant and stupid shoemaker in a little Primitive Methodist chapel at Colchester. Spurgeon was overtaken by a snowstorm and took refuge in the little chapel. The shoemaker filled the place of the regular minister, and took for his text, "Look unto Me and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth." The man was unlettered, and had to stick to his text. He soon came to the end of his tether. Then, says Mr. Spurgeon :

He looked at me under the gallery, and I dare say, with so few present, he knew me to be a stranger. Just fixing his eyes on me as if he knew all my heart, he said, "Young man, you look very miserable." Well, I did, but I had not been accustomed to have remarks made from the pulpit on my personal appearance before. However, it was a good blow, struck right home. He continued, "And you always will be miserable—miserable in life and miserable in death—if you don't obey my text; but if you obey now, this moment you will be saved. Then, lifting up his hands, he shouted as only a Primitive Methodist could do, "Young man, look to Jesus. Look! look! look! You have nothin' to do but to look and live."

And, adds Mr. Spurgeon, I at once saw the way of salvation.

## CONVERSION : A SHELF IN ONE'S HEAD.

The sudden change from doubt to knowledge was almost too much for the lad. "The joy of that day was indescribable," he says. "I could have leaped, I could have danced; there was no expression, however fanatical, which would have been out of keeping with the joy of my spirit at that hour." Everything became at once clear to him. The universe, which had appeared to be an inexplicable chaos, was suddenly turned into a well-ordered cosmos. The effect of the change on his mind Mr. Spurgeon explains in the following manner :

I have often said that before I knew the Gospel I had gathered up a heterogeneous mass of all kinds of knowledge from here, there, and everywhere—a bit of chemistry, a bit of botany, a bit of astronomy, and a bit of this, that and the other. I put them all together in one confused chaos, but when I learned the Gospel I got a shelf in my head to put everything upon just where it should be. It seemed to me as if, when I had discovered Christ and Him Crucified, I had found the centre of the system, so that I could see every other science revolving in due order.

## SPURGEON'S FIRST SERMON.

It must have been a curious sight to meet the lad of sixteen trudging along the muddy roads of Cambridgeshire on a three, five, or eight mile walk to the little

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chapel where he was to preach the Gospel. But those were happy days for the young Spurgeon :—

I am sure that I was greatly profited by these early services for my Lord. How many times I enjoyed preaching the gospel in a farmer's kitchen, or in a cottage, or in a barn ! Perhaps many people came to hear me because I was then only a boy. In my young days, I fear that I said many odd things, and made many blunders ; but my audience was not hypercritical, and no newspaper writers dogged my heel, so I had a happy training school, in which, by continual practice, I attained such a degree of ready speech as I now possess.

Spurgeon began by distributing tracts, then he taught in the Sunday school, and then as a preacher he wandered over the country side. He was soon chosen as minister of the little Baptist church at Waterbeach. The congregation was a poor one, and could only afford to pay him £48 a year, so that he was obliged to keep up his teaching at the school. The following is Mr. Spurgeon's account of the first sermon he ever preached to adults. It was delivered in little cottage at Taversham :—

We entered the low-pitched room of the thatched cottage, where a few simple-minded farm labourers and their wives were gathered together. We sang and prayed and read the Scriptures, then came my first sermon. How long or short it was I cannot now remember. It was not half such a task as I had feared it would be, but I was glad to see my way to a fair conclusion and to the giving out of the last hymn. To my own delight I had not broken down nor stopped short in the middle nor been destitute of ideas, and the desired haven was in view. I made a finish and took up the hymn-book ; but to my astonishment an aged voice cried out, " Bless your dear heart ; how old are you ? " My very solemn reply was, " You must wait till the service is over before making any such inquiries. Let us now sing."

Mr. Spurgeon tells at length of his call to New Park Street Chapel when he was only twenty years old. He rejoices that by a mere accident he was prevented from going to college. When he settled in London he soon revived the drooping church and made his mark. Mrs. Spurgeon has included many outlines of his earlier sermons and some of his early writings, but the valuable part of his autobiography is the description of how he was fashioned and moulded into one of the great preachers of all time. The book is well printed and illustrated, and in several instances correctly records facts which have been distorted in the hands of other biographers.

#### THE FUTURE OF AMERICA.

CAPTAIN MAHAN is one of the few men who look at present-day events from a wider standpoint than the immediate requirements of the moment. He regards them in the light of past history and present tendencies, and he has the faculty of seeing the essential principles of a subject amidst a mass of unimportant details. His latest book, "The Interest of America in Sea Power" (Sampson Low, 6s.), is another instance of the grasp which Captain Mahan has over any subject with which he deals, and the lucidity with which he is able to explain his views. The book is a reprint of articles which Captain Mahan has contributed to various American periodicals in the last few years. Most of the papers deal with the United States, but, nevertheless, they are of interest to all who take any interest in international politics. Captain Mahan lifts his voice on high and warns the citizens of the United States that they are at the parting of the ways. They can either continue their traditional policy of isolation, or they can throw in their

lot with other Christian Powers. They will have to decide one way or the other. It is not a question which can be avoided or put on one side. Indecision is as decisive as action. Captain Mahan has no doubt which is the best policy to follow. The old policy of isolation, he argues, is no longer possible, for the face of the world has been changed both politically and economically since it was adopted. The world has grown smaller, so that positions which were formerly distant and of no value have become of vital importance. The Monroe doctrine, he points out, has not been seriously questioned because the European nations have had no vital interests in the New World. As soon as they begin to turn their eyes in that direction the Monroe doctrine, however righteous it may be, will be valueless unless backed by an adequate navy. When the canal is cut at Nicaragua or Panama, a decisive point in the history of the United States will have been reached. The Caribbean Sea will become one of the great centres of the world's commerce, and the nation which can be supreme at the Isthmus will be one of the great Powers of the world. It is of vital importance to the United States that it should control the canal and its approaches, but this is impossible unless she possesses an adequate navy and is willing to give up her policy of isolation. In the chapter entitled "A Twentieth Century Outlook," Captain Mahan applies the same principles to the whole of European civilisation. He points out a fact which is too frequently ignored—that European civilisation influences only a minority of the human race. European civilisation of to-day is in much the same position as Roman civilisation under the Empire. There is the possibility of another migration, and against this civilisation has to defend itself. Caesar, by his foresight in planting outposts of civilisation on the frontiers of the Empire, delayed the fall of Rome by four centuries. But he did more. The delay enabled Rome to leaven the barbarian hordes with her civilisation, and before they finally overwhelmed her, to transform and exalt them. The non-Christian nations quickly perceive the material benefits of civilisation, but are slow to appreciate its spiritual advantages. To-day we need to follow Caesar's example, and secure those strategic positions which will enable us to deal with the barbarians in the gate. Taking this fact into consideration, it is folly and madness to clamour for the disarmament of the nations. European civilisation, sword in hand, has a chance of surviving, but European civilisation unarmed will be as a lamb led to the slaughter. It is useless to talk of disbanding our armies when we dare not even do away within our own borders with that "particular organised manifestation of physical force" which we call the police. Captain Mahan throughout his book argues in favour of a reunion of the two great portions of the English-speaking race. But it must be a union of sentiment and mutual interest, and not one of political ties. At the present moment the United States is not in a position to appreciate the necessity of such an understanding. The United States is just emerging from its infancy, and is ignorant of the ways of the world. But when it casts aside the policy of isolation and recognises that "whereas once to avoid European entanglement was essential to the development of her individuality, now to take her share in the travail of Europe is but to assume an inevitable task, an appointed lot in the work of upholding the common interests of civilisation," then the two great English-speaking nations will find that their sympathies and interests lie in the same direction, and their common aims can best be attained by common action.

## TRIUMPHANT DEMOCRACY.

IN the application of Socialistic and Collectivist principles to practical politics the Australian colonies undoubtedly lead the way. The State has undertaken many of the duties which in European countries are performed by the enterprise of the individual. In the direction of practical Socialism the Australian colonies have much to teach us. Experiments in legislation can be tried with a lighter heart in the new countries at the Antipodes than is possible in the mother land. But politicians in this country who wish to guide the future policy of our democracy could not do better than carefully study Australasian politics. They will find much which is instructive. Switzerland has been called the laboratory of Europe, and what Switzerland is to Europe New Zealand and South Australia should be to the English-speaking world. Mr. H. de Walker, in his book on Australasian Democracy (Fisher Unwin, 6s.), gives an interesting survey of the various experiments in State Socialism which are now being tried. It is a valuable and instructive book, which should be a godsend to any party manager in search of an attractive programme. It is impossible to notice all the expedients which Mr. Walker describes, but there are one or two which are of great interest to every one in this country.

## THE ORIGIN OF THE LABOUR PARTY.

Mr. Walker gives an interesting account of how the various Labour parties were formed in the Australian colonies. Before 1890 the Labour Party did not exist. The workers depended almost entirely upon their Unions to safeguard their interests. But in 1890, during the great strike, when the strong combination of labour suddenly found itself confronted and defeated by a powerful association of employers, the men decided that in the future they would devote the whole strength of their Unions to returning Labour members to Parliament. They were at once successful, and since that date have been able to control legislation in nearly all the colonies. In New Zealand and South Australia the Labour Party, by entering into an alliance with Progressive Ministers, has secured the enactment of many measures of social reform. In South Australia their programme is so moderate that they have not alienated the householders and small owners of property, and have been able to carry a quarter of the seats in the Legislative Council. In New South Wales the Labour Party has been opportunist. By supporting Ministers pledged to carry measures of social reform, it has secured the taxation of incomes and land values, and an alteration in the electoral laws. In Queensland the party has not been so successful. In that colony it is much more extreme, and has antagonised even the more advanced portions of the community.

## THE RESULT OF WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

Mr. Walker devotes a chapter to the effect which woman's suffrage has had upon colonial politics. As yet only South Australia and New Zealand have adopted adult suffrage, but in all the other colonies, with the exception of Western Australia and Queensland, women will soon be allowed to vote. In South Australia since 1894 women have been placed on an absolute equality with men in the right to vote for members of both Chambers, and are also allowed to sit as members. In New Zealand women have been allowed to vote since 1893, but they cannot sit in Parliament. In both colonies the enfranchisement of women has had two curious results. The women have not voted Conservative, but

have returned to power Radical Ministries in alliance with Labour members. The Australian electors are very fickle, and ministries change almost as quickly as they do in France. But since women entered the arena an element of stability seems to have been introduced. Another of the objections urged against woman's suffrage has not been justified by the results. Women have not been found to be any more subject to clerical influences than men. They rejected by large majorities in South Australia the proposal to introduce religious instruction in State schools during school hours. In New Zealand woman's suffrage has had a longer trial, and it is interesting to see what Mr. Walker has to say as to the effect it has had upon legislation. The chief influence which women have exercised has been in favour of humanitarian legislation. They have secured the passage of a number of Acts aimed at benefiting the condition of women employed in shops or factories, in the prevention of baby-farming, in raising the age of consent, and in removing obstacles in the way of women desiring to enter professions. The woman's vote has given a decided impetus to the movement for putting an end to the legal sanction accorded by the State to betting, immorality, and drink. Although the totalitator has not been abolished its operations have been greatly restricted. The abolition of the C. D. Act, which for several years has been a dead letter, was passed by the House of Representatives but rejected by the Legislative Council. Several Acts for the prohibition and limitation of the liquor traffic have been passed. The subjects which are most occupying women's attention at present are amendments of the marriage laws and greater protection of women and children against the cruelties of husbands and fathers. Another effect of woman's suffrage is the movement for "equal wages for equal work." The women voters wish the Government to lay down the principle that men and women who do similar work should receive equal pay. Mr. Walker says that notwithstanding the tendency of women to take an emotional view of political questions there is every reason to anticipate the best results from the enfranchisement of the women of New Zealand. They have already been able to promote several unobtrusive but eminently useful reforms which would have had less chance of acceptance in a House elected solely by men. At the same time the enjoyment of political power has in no way modified the domestic instincts of the vast majority of the sex.

## THE PREVENTION OF STRIKES.

The great strikes of 1891, 1892, and 1894 not only brought about the formation of the Labour Party, but very largely changed the attitude of the working classes in regard to the efficacy of the strike as a method of industrial warfare. The Labour members have, therefore, promoted various schemes for the formation of Conciliation Courts and Boards of Arbitration. The Colonies of South Australia and New Zealand have gone furthest in this respect, having passed measures which provide in certain cases for compulsory awards. Mr. Walker summarises the two schemes as follows:—

The compulsory provisions of the South Australian Act apply only to employers and workmen who are organised and have voluntarily accepted them by the process of registration. Should they become involved in an industrial dispute, the Governor may, upon the recommendation of the president of the State Board of Conciliation, cause the matter to be referred to it, and the Board may make an award which will be binding upon the parties concerned. In New Zealand, upon the other hand, while the proceedings must be initiated by employers or workmen who are

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registered, the other party, though unregistered, may be called upon, should the Board of Conciliation fail to effect a settlement, to attend before the Court of Arbitration and to obey its award, subject to the general proviso that an employer may suspend or discontinue any industry and an employee cease from working therein. In neither Province is a strike or lock-out permitted during deliberations of the tribunal.

The Acts only apply indirectly to unorganised labour. The following is Mr. Walker's description of the way in which the Boards of Conciliation are formed:—

In South Australia, Boards of Conciliation may be either Private Boards, constituted under industrial agreements and endowed with such jurisdiction as may be confided to them in the agreements, or Public Boards, which include Local Boards constituted for particular localities and particular industries, and the State Board of Conciliation. In New Zealand, the first reference is to an elective Board of Conciliation constituted for the district in which the dispute has occurred. Should it fail to effect a settlement, the matter may be referred to the Court of Arbitration, which, similarly with the State Board of Conciliation in South Australia, consists of an equal number of representatives of employers and employed, and a chairman nominated by the Government, who must, in the former country, be a judge of the Supreme Court. These tribunals are invested with full powers to require the attendance and examination of witnesses, and may either make an award which shall take effect for a period not exceeding two years, and may be enforced by legal process against associations and individuals, or they may confine themselves, at their discretion, to a recommendation which will be merely a direction to the parties concerned.

In South Australia the Act has not been very successful. Both employers and employed have shown an unwillingness to place themselves in a position in which they will lose control over the terms of employment. In New Zealand, on the other hand, the Act has been entirely successful, and has prevented the interruption of harmonious relations between employers and employed.

#### SIXTY YEARS OF FAILURE.

THIS would be an appropriate title for General Sir John Adye's historical sketch of our Indian Frontier Policy (Smith, Elder, 3s. 6d.). The little book is a brief but useful record of the history of the last sixty years. There is nothing new in the book, and General Adye only points out once more the lessons which are to be learned from the failures of the past. These failures cannot be too strongly emphasised, especially at the present moment, when it seems as if the old mistakes of policy are to be repeated. Our Indian frontier forward policy has been one long record of failure and disaster. No Englishman can look with pride upon the misplaced efforts and misdirected energy of his representatives, both at home and in India, in combatting an imaginary danger. Our policy on the North-West Frontier has too frequently been guided by the dread of a phantom danger which has appeared all the more real when regarded through the magnifying glass of our own fears. Both English and Indian statesmen have at times been haunted by the idea of a huge Russian army sweeping across the wastes of Central Asia, surmounting the mountain barriers which bar its way, and descending upon the plains of India. When this idea has taken possession of their minds, all arguments have proved useless, former experience has been thrown to the winds, and the country has been involved in a costly and futile war. All this General Adye points out by the aid of Blue Books and dispatches, and his book contains many quotations from the opinions of high authorities which are both useful and timely.

#### Highways and Byways in Devon and Cornwall.

THIS charming book by Arthur H. Norway, illustrated by Joseph Pennell and Hugh Thomson (Macmillan, 6s.), contains over sixty beautifully executed illustrations. These depict chiefly old streets and buildings in the towns of the West of England. By the courtesy of Messrs. Macmillan and Co. we are enabled to reproduce one of them. Mr. Norway recounts numerous anecdotes



HIGH STREET, TOTNES.

and tales common amongst Cornishmen and their near neighbours; these range over a large variety of subjects, and cover a period from the time when Brutus of Troy landed in Totnes, saying:—

“Here I am, and here I rest,  
And this town shall be called Totnes.”

Down to the present day Mr. Norway has taken full advantage of the local traditions, presenting them in so attractive a way as to arouse interest even in the most casual reader. Some of the stories are rather grim, especially that of Robert Lyde, a Topsham man who, two centuries ago, being captured with his ship by the French, decided to kill his seven captors, aided only by a boy. Before doing so he, with the firm faith of the Puritan, invoked God's aid, asking Him to pardon his sins and also those of his enemies “who should die by my hands, because they may not have time to call for mercy themselves.” After which he killed two in a desperate fight and severely wounded the others, whom he carried as prisoners safe to Topsham. Many tales are told of the superstitions of the people, the belief in the evil eye being most general. Of course in a book on Cornwall and Devon tales of the sea have the largest share. The descriptions of the towns and villages are exceedingly good, and no intending visitor to the west should omit this book from his travelling library.

Cases for Binding any Volume of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS may be obtained on application. Price 1s. 3d., by post 1s. 6d.

## THE KENTUCKIANS.

"*The Kentuckians*," by John Fox, Jun. (Harper, 5s.), is a bright, refreshing novel. There are not many such nowadays. Mr. Fox has a good grasp of his subject, and does not overload his story with a mass of unnecessary detail. The impression left on the mind of the reader is one of strength and completeness. The characters are clearly and boldly drawn and the description of the Kentuckian scenery is charmingly written. This is the second novel this year which has taken Kentucky as its theme. "*The Kentuckians*" and "*The Choir Invisible*" both have the breath of the open country and the vigour of the pioneer about them. If this new school of American novelists maintains its early reputation Kentucky and the Middle States will soon become as famous as the New England Commonwealths. Mr. Fox contrasts two types of Kentuckians—the men of the Cumberland mountains and the people of the blue grass. These peoples represent the extremes of civilisation in the State, whose only point of contact at one time was the Legislature and the penitentiary. Boone Stallard represents all that is best in the mountaineers. Randolph Marshall is the flower of the men of the plain. The two men come into conflict in the Legislature and in their love of Anne, the Governor's daughter. The whole of the plot of the story is epitomised in the following passage:—

Far down, the differences between Marshall and Stallard practically ceased; down there they would meet as granite meets granite, when a great test should come. But now, thanks to the guidance since, of an unseen Hand, the mountaineer must fight away from the earth for strength, as Marshall, for help, must fight back to it; and the love of the same woman was the motive power which led them opposite ways.

## DARIEL

IN "*Dariel: a Romance of Surrey*" (W. Blackwood, 6s.), Mr. Blackmore takes occasion to foretell the coming ruin of England because of what he seems to regard as the delirium of Free Trade. Mr. Blackmore is a Tory of the old school, who yearns for the good old times which are gone for ever. His hero is George Cranleigh, a younger son of Lord Harold Cranleigh, a destitute landowner in Surrey. It is a pity that even Mr. Blackmore's heroes should suffer from the degeneracy of modern times. But so it is, and George Cranleigh is but a weakling when compared with his famous prototype, John Ridd. George tells of his love for Dariel, the daughter of Sir Imar, the exiled chief of the Lesghians, a wild tribe of the Caucasus.

Imar, after his sojourn in the beautiful county of Surrey, returns to his native land, hoping to teach his tribesmen some of the lessons of civilisation. He is so free from guile that he does not believe that any one will harm him on his return. But his twin-sister Marra, Queen of the Assets, who is appropriately called by the natives "the Bride of the Devil," plans to kill Prince Imar and wed his daughter Dariel to her son. After weeks of travelling and days full of desperate adventure, George, with the help of miners and Lesghians, rescues Dariel and her father and kills the wicked Princess and her fiendish son. The story of the fight in the Caucasus is full of vigour and life. Mr. Blackmore contrives in the course of his tale to inform his reader pretty plainly as to his views of current events. But with Mr. Blackmore this adds a certain piquancy to his narrative.

## ONE OF GOD'S IDEAS.

"*St. Francis of Assisi*," by Canon Knox Little (Isbister and Co., 10s. 6d.).—This volume is the substance of lectures delivered by the author in Worcester Cathedral. Canon Knox Little has been dominated by the great conception that every saint is the embodiment of one of God's ideas. St. Francis, therefore, is to him the highest example of some such thought of God's. He was one of the greatest, holiest, noblest of men. "In him poverty itself became poetical, and clothed his thoughts with beauty." It is impossible in a brief notice to attempt any survey of a work into which the author has put so much of his own passionate enthusiasm. For those to whom St. Francis of Assisi is merely a name, this book will open up a beautiful and an unknown world. Those who have learned to love St. Francis of Assisi, and are familiar with his life, will be not less interested in seeing how he reveals himself to his latest expositor. In writing of the stigmata, the Canon does not seem to have profited by modern experiments in hypnotism. To those who are at all familiar with the literature of Borderland, the marvel is not that St. Francis had the stigmata, but that the phenomenon was not of far more frequent occurrence.

## INDISPENSABLE REFERENCE BOOKS.

*The Post Office London Directory* (Kelly's Directories, Limited, 32s.) is a part of the furniture of every business establishment in the metropolis. The title-page of the new volume reveals the fact that only one more volume is needed to complete a century of annual publications. Vast indeed must have been the labour and ingenuity expended upon these ninety-nine huge volumes. The one for 1898 contains 3,100 pages of small type, quite apart from the advertisement pages. The archives and files of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* will not carry us back to the time when the "*London Post Office Directory*" first appeared, or we might compare the first issue with the last. Such a comparison would at least be interesting. For the professional man and the man of business, however, it is more important to know that various improvements have been made in the new volume, while other and important changes are promised to mark the next, that is the one-hundredth issue. The rapid growth of London makes it more and more difficult to decide what limits shall be placed upon the *Directory of Addresses*. The area comprised within the present undertaking extends from the western boundaries of Kensington and Chelsea in the West, to Bow, Blackwall, and Cubitt Town in the East, being a distance of nine and a half miles; and from Highbury and Holloway in the North, to Kennington, Walworth, and Deptford in the South, a distance of six miles. The usual subdivisions of "*Official*," "*Streets*," "*Commercial*," "*Trades*," "*Court*," "*Parliamentary*," "*Legal*," "*Postal*," "*Banking*," "*City and Clerical*," "*Conveyance*," and "*Assurance*," have been adopted this year. There is also an admirable street map of London on a large scale.

*Dod's Peerage, Baronetage, Knighthage, etc.* (Sampson Low, Marston and Co., 10s. 6d.), is another red book which is, in its way, equally indispensable. There are over a thousand pages in the volume for 1898, and the publishers claim for it three distinct advantages over other Peerages, viz.:—(1) its low price; (2) its enlarged contents; (3) its facility of reference. It is not confined to Peers and Baronets; instead of giving long antiquarian pedigrees, it describes living persons; it gives a complete biography, not mere dates of birth and marriage, and includes much collateral information of a useful character.

Boulger, C. H. Spur, Secreta, Clarke, I. Series, Erskine, Glover, L. Hauff, W. cr. 8vo Seymour, 107 pp. Ward, V. cr. 8vo Bryant, Mrs. T. Rogers, Russell, Atlay, demy, H. Ellis, F. Fitzgerald, 128 p. Gant, Haweis, Kiell, cr. 8 Lizars, 369 p. Mahan, Naeger, Scull, 108 p. Select, Venables, Rai Ward, Ackw, Black, Conra, Fox, Garla, Hard, Lloy, Orton, Ote, "Rai, Rose, The, L. 19, Twei, Wy, Ady, Bain, But, 4, New, Ru, Bro, Eb, Ho, J.

# BOOKS RECEIVED.

## BIOGRAPHY.

Boulger, D. C. *The Life of Sir Stamford Raffles.* 8vo. 403 pp. (H. Marshall) 21/-  
 C. H. Spurgeon's Autobiography. Compiled by his Wife and his Private Secretary. Vol. I. demy 4to. 373 pp. (Passmore and Alabaster) 10/-  
 Clarke, H. Butler. *The Cid Campeador.* (Heroes of the Nations Series.) cr. 8vo. 382 pp. (Putnam's) 5/-  
 Erskine, Stuart. *Lord Dullborough.* cr. 8vo. 221 pp. (Arrowsmith) 10/-  
 Glover, Lady. *Life of Sir John Hawley Glover.* med. 8vo. 329 pp. (Smith, Elder) 5/-  
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 Seymour, Gordon. *Ethics of the Surface, No. 3: Cui Bono.* 16mo. 10/-  
 Ward, Wilfrid. *The Life and Times of Cardinal Wiseman.* 2 vols. cr. 8vo. 579 and 666 pp. (Longmans) 24/-

## CHILDREN'S BOOKS.

Bryant, Emily M. *Norma: a School Tale.* (Digby, Long) 3/-  
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 Kielland, A. L. *Norse Tales and Sketches.* Translated by R. L. Cassie. cr. 8vo. 154 pp. (E. Stock) 6/-  
 Lizars, Robina and Kathleen Macfarlane. *Humours of '37.* cr. 8vo. 369 pp. (Briggs, Toronto) 1/-  
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## HISTORICAL.

Adye, General Sir John. *Indian Frontier Policy.* 6x pp. (Smith, Elder) 3/-  
 Bain, R. Nisbet. *The Pupils of Peter the Great.* demy 8vo. 318 pp. (Constable) 15/-  
 Butcher, E. L. *The Story of the Church of Egypt.* 2 vols. cr. 8vo. 497 pp. and 448 pp. (Smith, Elder) 16/-  
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## POETRY.

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 A Manual of Mental Science. By Jessie A. Fowler. cr. 8vo. 335 pp. (Fowler and Co) 4/-  
 Barkley, Fanny A. *From the Tropics to the North Sea.* cr. 8vo. 252 pp. (Roxburghe Press) 3/-  
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 Ingram, J. F. "Natalia." Illustrated by Camera and Pencil. obl. fol. 197 pp. (H. Marshall and Son) 10/-  
 Molloy, Gerald, D.D., D.Sc. *Shall and Will; The Irish Difficulty.* cr. 3vo. 198 pp. (Blackie) 2/-  
 Pamphlets and Leaflets of the Liberal Publication Department. 1. cr. 3vo. (Blackie) 1/-  
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 Scott, Edward. *Dancing a Pleasure.* demy 18mo. 151 pp. (Drame) 2/-  
 The Encyclopædia of Sport. December, 1897. Part X. (Lawrence and Bullen) 2/-  
 The Hampstead Annual, 1897. Edited by Ernest Rhys. roy. 8vo. 179 pp. (S. C. Mayle) 2/-  
 The Oireachtas, or Irish Literary Festival. cr. 8vo. 117 pp. (Doyle, Dublin) 2/-  
 To be Had in Remembrance. Compiled by A. E. Chance. cr. 8vo. 125 pp. (E. Stock) 5/-  
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## NEW EDITIONS.

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 Vale, Rev. Hy. *The Devotions of Bishop Andrews.* 1. cr. 8vo. 431 pp. (E. Stock) 5/-

## REFERENCE BOOKS.

Chambers' Biographical Dictionary. 1,000 pp. (Chambers) 10/-  
 Dodd's Peerage, Baronetage, Knighthood, etc., 1898. 1,044 pp. (Samson Low and Co.) 10/-  
 Handbook to Christian and Ecclesiastical Rome. Part II. cr. 8vo. 355 pp. (Black) 6/-  
 Hazell's Annual for 1898. cr. 8vo. 600 pp. (Black) 3/-  
 Humphry, Mrs. C. E. *Manners for Women.* 154 pp. (Bowden) 1/-  
 Norman's *Universal Cambist.* demy 8vo. 269 pp. (Effingham, Wilson) 32/-  
 Post Office London Directory, 1898. 3,100 pp. (Kelly Directories, Ltd.) 32/-  
 Scottish Banking. By A. W. Kerr. demy 8vo. 172 pp. (Effingham, Wilson) 5/-

## RELIGIOUS.

Bowman, John A. *Old Gems in a New Setting.* 1. cr. 8vo. 335 pp. (Partridge) 6/-  
 Duggan, Rev. J. *Steps Towards Reunion.* cr. 8vo. 258 pp. (Kegan Paul) 6/-  
 Overton, J. H., D.D. *The Anglican Revi. al.* cr. 8vo. 229 pp. (Black) 2/-  
 Parallel History of the Jewish Monarchy. Part I. demy 8vo. 102 pp. (Cambridge University Press) 2/-  
 Phelps, Elizabeth S. *The Story of Jesus Christ.* cr. 8vo. 244 pp. (Low) 5/-  
 Playfair, S. H. *The Nicetical Christ.* 1. cr. 8vo. 47 pp. (White, Edinburgh) 2/-  
 Wanklyn, Rev. J. H. (the Inte). Vol. VIII. *The Lessons of Holy Scripture Illustrated from Poets.* cr. 8vo. 265 pp. (Bennison and Sons) 5/-

## SOCIAL.

Channing, F. A., M.P. *The Truth about Agricultural Depression.* 1. cr. 8vo. 388 pp. (Longmans) 6/-  
 Gomme, G. L. *Principles of Local Government.* 267 pp. (Constable) 12/-  
 Walter, Henry de R. *Australasian Democracy.* demy 8vo. 325 pp. (Fisher Unwin) 6/-  
 Webb, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney. *Industrial Democracy.* 2 vols. demy 8vo. 922 pp. (Longmans) 25/-

## TO THOSE WHO HAVE HELPED AND WHO WISH TO HELP.

At the beginning of the year I received from some two hundred persons in various parts of the country offers to co-operate with me in drawing up a directory of the Most Helpful, in return for which I undertook to forward them their REVIEW OF REVIEWS direct from the office, in order to keep myself in personal touch with the Helpers throughout the country. That arrangement, which was made for a year, is now open for renewal. I am glad to say that I have received from most of my Helpers an offer to continue their services for next year, and to do what they can to complete our organisation throughout the country.

Let me explain once more the very simple nature of this Association. I think the efficiency of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS and its ability to bring about those changes which are needed in our social organisations would be increased by the existence in every constituency of one person who was recognised as Helper in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS; a man or a woman in sympathy with its ideal, and willing to act as its representative when any information was required, or any representation had to be made in relation to any of the subjects dealt with in the REVIEW. The selection of such persons is necessarily a task of time. If I could have an *alter ego* of myself in every constituency in the country, thinking in accord with me, and acting simultaneously whenever time for action arises, and at the same time communicating with me whenever anything came before him or her which it was important I should know, a long step would be taken towards the creation of that system of organised interrogation and co-operative action which is destined to play a large part in the political and social evolution of the future. But it is, of course, impossible to select such persons at hazard. All that we can do is to ascertain how many persons there are who are sufficiently in sympathy with the objects of the REVIEW to undertake the elementary condition of service, which is that of filling in the Forms of the Most Helpful, and entering into personal communication with me every month. In volunteering to help, no one is committed to anything more than merely the two things—(1) filling in the Returns of the Most Helpful, and (2) receiving from me direct every month the REVIEW, together with a Circular Letter when the occasion calls for the issue of such. But this is, of course, only the foundation. Among those who so volunteered, many have no wish and others have no capacity to undertake any further duty; thus at once we come to make a discrimination between the Helpers of the First Class and Helpers who may be regarded as Representative Helpers. The Representative Helper is recruited by a process of natural selection from the ordinary Helpers. A Representative Helper is a person who is willing to be known in the district in which he lives as my Representative, and who also will welcome any opportunity of forwarding the ideals of the REVIEW in his district.

It is obvious that the aim of the Association is to secure a Representative Helper in every constituency, and I renew my appeal to those who wish to help in constituencies where at present I have no representative, and hope in the course of the New Year we may succeed in covering the country more completely than we were able to do in the year which is now closing.

The following constituencies are represented by Helpers:—

**ENGLAND.**  
 Ashton-under-Lyne  
 Bath  
 Bedford  
 Bedfordshire (North, South)  
 Berkshires (South, East)  
 Birkenhead  
 Birmingham (West, South)  
 Blackburn  
 Bolton  
 Boston  
 Bradford  
 Breconshire  
 Brighton and Hove  
 Bristol  
 Bucks (Mid, South)  
 Burnley  
 Bury St. Edmunds  
 Canterbury  
 Cardiff District  
 Carmarthen (East, West)  
 Carnarvonshire (South, West)  
 Chatham  
 Chelsea  
 Cheltenham  
 Cheshire (Altringham, Crewe, Wirral)  
 Colchester  
 Cornwall (Mid, North-East, North - West, West, Truro)  
 Coventry  
 Cumberland (Mid)  
 Darlington  
 Denbigh  
 Deptford  
 Derby  
 Derbyshire (Mid, West, South, Chesterfield)  
 Devonport  
 Devonshire (West, Totnes, Honiton)  
 Dewsbury  
 Dorset (South)  
 Dover  
 Durham (Chester-le-Street, Haughton-le-Spring)  
 Essex (Mid, South-West, East, West)  
 Exeter  
 Flint County  
 Gateshead  
 Glamorgan (Mid, East, West)  
 Gloucester  
 Grimsby  
 Hampshire (West, New Forest)  
 Halifax  
 Hastings and St. Leonards  
 Herefordshire (North)  
 Hertfordshire (East)  
 Huddersfield  
 Hull (West)  
 Hythe and Folkestone  
 Ipswich  
 Kensington (North)  
 Kent (South - West, South, Isle of Thanet, Faversham)  
 Lancashire (Chorley, Lancaster, Darwen, Eccles, Middleton, Prestwich, Mossley Town, Farnworth, Radcliffe, Stretford, Southport)  
 Leeds (Central, North)  
 Leicester  
 Leicestershire (Mid)  
 Lincoln  
 Lincolnshire (Gainsborough, South)  
 Liverpool (Abercromby, Walton, West Derby)  
 Man, Isle of  
 Manchester (North-West)  
 Marylebone (West)  
 Merionethshire  
 Merthyr (Aberdare)  
 Merthyr Tydfil  
 Middlesex (Brentford, Ealing)  
 Monmouth (District, West)  
 Newcastle-on-Tyne  
 Newcastle-under-Lyne  
 Norfolk (Mid, South, South-West, East)  
 Northampton  
 Northumberland (Hexham, Wansbeck)  
 Nottingham (West, East, Mansfield, Newark)  
 Oldham  
 SCOTLAND.  
 Aberdeen  
 Aberdeenshire (West)  
 Argyllshire  
 Ayr Burghs  
 Ayrshire (North, South)  
 Banffshire  
 Berwickshire  
 Buteshire  
 Dunbartonshire  
 Dumfries Burghs

Dundee  
 Edinburgh  
 Falkirk Burghs  
 Fifeshire (West)  
 Glasgow  
 Haddingtonshire  
 Inverness Burghs  
 Kilmarnock District  
 Lanarkshire (North-East, Govan)  
 Oldham  
 Leith Burghs  
 Midlothian  
 Montrose Burghs  
 Orkney  
 Shetland  
 Perthshire (East, West)  
 Ross and Cromarty  
 Roxburghshire  
 Sutherlandshire

**IRELAND.**  
 Antrim (East, Mid, North)  
 Belfast (East, North, South)  
 Carkow  
 Cavan (East)  
 Cork (South, East)  
 Derry (South)  
 Donegal (North, South)  
 Down (North)  
 Dublin co. (South)  
 Fermanagh (South)  
 Galway (North, South)  
 Kerry (North, East)  
 King's co. (Birr)  
 Leitrim (North, South)  
 Limerick co. (West)  
 Mayo (North, South, West)  
 Meath (North, South)  
 Queen's co. (Leix)  
 Sligo (South)  
 Tipperary (Mid, North)  
 Tyrone (South, East)  
 Waterford (City)  
 Waterford (East, West)  
 Wexford (South, West)

We have Helpers abroad as follows:—Canada (19), Cape Colony (6), Natal (3), Ceylon (3), Transvaal (2), India (2), New Zealand (2), and Aden, Argentine, Australia, Barbadoes, Bermuda, British Guiana, British Honduras, Lagos, Orange Free State, Paris, Zululand, are also represented.

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## THE ROSARY OF FRIENDS.

Few suggestions have ever been received more enthusiastically than that of the Modernised Rosary. The *Spectator*, it is true, objected to the principle of remembering your friends by such a simple arrangement on the ground that it would tend to "vain repetitions." The same objection might be taken to all stated times of prayer or of divine service. Most of us would gladly take the risk of being remembered formally and perfunctorily at times by our friends, rather than the certainty of being forgotten by them altogether. Speaking for myself, I must confess that the exercise of remembering those who have lived themselves into my life has led to the pleasant and profitable revival of many good memories which were fading into oblivion.

From the mass of letters which I have received on the subject from all sorts and conditions of men and women none touched me quite so much as the following verses sent me by a friend who received them from a "lady, invalid and elderly, who has known much sorrow." I never publish original verse in the REVIEW, but this is so beautiful and so appropriate that I make an exception:—

I strung a Rosary last night  
Its beads were names well known to me ;  
The living were of amber bright,  
The dead of sombre ebony.  
  
I noted in the dreamy light,  
While yet my task was new to me,  
How few the beads of amber bright—  
How many of the ebony !  
  
" This may not be," I told my heart ;  
" If thou wouldest battle for the right,  
And of Earth's burdens bear thy part,  
Where are thy beads of amber bright ?  
  
" There must be some who need thy care ;  
Thy help—thy loving sympathy ;  
And in thy life to have their share  
Before they change to ebony !"  
  
For all had changed ;—a while ago  
Those darksome beads had all been bright  
With love and hope and fire and glow,  
Till Death had made them things of night.  
  
Among the living more and more  
My work and duties come to me ;  
Of precious gems a wondrous store  
I gather for my rosary.  
  
For this a smile ; for these a tear ;  
And I for them and they for me,  
Till life grows brighter year by year,  
And more as it was meant to be.  
  
And for the dead ? Do I forget ?  
Do they forget ? Oh, linked to me  
By ties all dearer, stronger yet,  
Are my beloved that used to be !  
  
I yet may come as I do now  
From their deep peace my heart to fill,  
And bind about my fevered brow  
A chaplet from their graves so still.  
  
And they can bless me in my sleep,  
And kiss me in the "after-glow,"  
And waken echoes soft and deep  
Of the dear dreams of long ago !  
  
A sudden radiance fills the night !  
The beads that were so dark to see  
Flash golden light—till amber bright  
Grows pale beside the ebony !

December 26th, 1897.

C. S. S.

## READING FOR TOWN AND VILLAGE.

"A FEW days ago I was in a long lofty office, overlooking the Victoria Embankment. Shelves of new, brightly-bound books ran round the room, and the floor was almost covered with painted wooden boxes, made very square and tight with clamps and good locks, as if for endurance. At the end of the room opposite the window was a table for secretarial work, and beyond, through the window, ran the glinting tides with the red sails of barges showing above or between the trees. It was a pleasant room in itself, but knowing its work and purposes it seemed to me singularly pleasant. For from this room remote villages all over England are supplied with new books on a self-supporting library system. I was a visitor to the REVIEW OF REVIEWS CIRCULATING LIBRARY."

The above is the description of the Circulating Library given by a writer in the *Academy*. He concluded his account of the working of the Library by saying that it seemed to him that "a new and gracious wonder had been added to London." A considerable number of the readers of the REVIEW have had personal experience of the benefits of the Circulating Library, and have not been backward in praise of it. From villages in remote parts of the United Kingdom applications for boxes have come and miniature libraries have been established. The great drawback to a permanent village library is that the books are so soon read by all the inhabitants, and then the library loses its interest. To obviate this defect the Circulating Library supplies boxes of books which are changed quarterly, so that there is a continually new supply of books. Many villages and small towns, societies and institutes, have been provided with books during the first few months of the winter quarter. Anybody who wishes to try the experiment of commencing a small circulating library should make application to the secretary of the Circulating Library at once; for most of the reading in the year—in the country, at least—is done in the winter months, when the nights are long and there are no attractions out of doors.

For thirty shillings a quarter about two hundred books per annum are supplied; a cheaper series of boxes is also issued containing more volumes but of a simpler description. Any one desiring further particulars should write to the REVIEW OF REVIEWS Circulating Library, Temple House, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.

**Scenes of English Life.**—The Central School of Foreign Tongues has published a book entitled "Scenes from English Life" (Philip and Son, 2s. 6d.), in which are embodied lessons in English on the Series method, which was described in this REVIEW some years ago. The person who endeavours to master English by aid of this book will not only learn the language, but in doing so will be able to understand English life, manners and customs. He will know how to apply the knowledge he has gained, and should not feel like a stranger in a strange land when he visits this country. The ordinary life of an English child and family are taught in the form of language lessons. The first book describes children's life and natural history; the second, English family life, and the third, the country, travelling, and the sea. Even apart from its educational advantages the book is interesting as presenting a detailed picture of English life at the present day. When the series is extended to cover other languages we shall have a record of life in the civilised world at the end of the nineteenth century such as does not exist at the present time.

# LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

## BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

**Antiquary.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. Jan.

Darlington Church Notes. Sir Stephen Glynn. Workers in Wool and Flax, England's Oldest Handicrafts. Isabel S. Robson. El Transito: Spanish Historic Monument. Illustrated. Joseph L. Powell. Old Kirk Loham, Isle of Man. Illustrated. A. Knox.

**Architectural Review.**—EFFINGHAM HOUSE, ARUNDEL STREET, STRAND. 1s. Dec.

Le Puy en Velay, France; the Most Picturesque Plan in the World. Illustrated. Mrs. E. R. Pennell and Lewis F. Day. The Life and Work of Jean Carriès; a French Sculptor, Potter and Designer. Illustrated. M. Emile Hovelaque. The Porches of Chartres Cathedral. Illustrated. T. M. Rooke. Old English Barns in the Days of the Flail. Illustrated. Concluded. E. T. Edwards. The Work of John Sedding, Architect. Illustrated. J. P. Cooper and H. Wilson. Some Conditions of House Design. Illustrated. Concluded. Halsey Ricardo. Nineteenth Century Church Building. H. Wilson.

**Architecture.**—TALBOT HOUSE, ARUNDEL STREET, STRAND. 1s. Dec.

The Styles of Architecture in France from the Renaissance. Continued. Illustrated. Arthur Vye-Parminter and Charles Saunier. Sir Christopher Wren and the City Churches. Continued. Illustrated. Arthur Stratton Aribia. The Story of the Great House of Wedgwood. Illustrated. W. Gavazzi King. Three Centuries of Renaissance Work in England. Continued. Illustrated. The Editor.

**Arena.**—ARENA PUBLISHING CO., BOSTON. 25 cents. Dec.

What I Want for Christmas. Robert G. Ingersoll. Christmas, the Human Holiday. Dr. Minot J. Savage. The Aryan at Christmas. John C. Ridpath. A Séance with Eusapia Paladino; Psychic Forces. Illustrated. Camille Flammarion. The Influence of Hebrew Thought in New England. Charles S. Allen. Priest and People. E. T. Hargrove. Immigration, Hard Times, and the Veto. John Chetwood, Jr. Gluck; the Founder of German Opera. B. O. Flower. The Truly Artistic Woman. Stinson Jarvis. Poor "Fairly Rich" People. Henry E. Foster. Shall the United States be Europeanised? John C. Ridpath. Hawaiian Annexation from a Japanese Point of View. Keiji Nakamura.

**Argosy.**—R. BENTLEY. 1s. Jan.

Mrs. Raugabé; a Noble Life. Illustrated. F. M. F. Skene. Upon the Threshold. P. W. Rose.

**Art Journal.**—J. S. VIRTUE AND CO. 1s. 6d. Jan.

"A Roman Boat-Race"; Etching after Sir J. E. Poynter. "Chill October"; Photogravure after Sir J. E. Millais. Sir John E. Millais. Illustrated. R. A. M. Stevenson. The "Boria Avall," the "Pena de Azotes," Illustrated. Delia A. Hart. Wood-Carving. Illustrated. Fred Miller. From Phœbe to Korosko. Illustrated. Geo. Montbard. The Collection of I. Julius Weinberg, Dundee. Illustrated. A. H. Millar. The Decoration of the Athenæum Club. Illustrated. A. L. Baldry.

**Atlanta.**—MARSHALL, RUSSELL AND CO., PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Jan.

The English Home of the Washingtons in Northamptonshire. Illustrated. Charles Edwards. Mrs. Davies; the Lady Mayoress and Her Daughters. Illustrated. Laura A. Smith. Shakespeare's Richard III. and the Richard III. of History. Marjery Blake. Some New Publishing Houses. G. H. G. George Meredith; a Modern Poet. Kent Carr. Wonders of Flower Fertilisation. Illustrated. Dr. Alex. H. Japp.

**Atlantic Monthly.**—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. Jan.

The Wild Parks and Forest Reservations of the American West. John Muir. Related Feudalism in America. Continued. Henry G. Chapman. Wildenbruch, Sudermann, and Hauptmann; three Contemporary German Dramatists. J. Firmian Coar.

Literary Paris Twenty Years Ago. Col. Thomas W. Higginson. Political Inauguration of the Greater New York. Edward M. Shepard. The Present Scope of Government. Eugene Wanamaker. T. B. Aldrich and Edmund Clarence Stedman; America's Two Most Honoured Poets.

**Author.**—HORACE COX. 6d. Dec.

The Society of Authors and the Discount Question.

**Badminton Magazine.**—LONGMAN. 2s. Jan. Shooting Grijebuck in the Orange Free State; Queer Sport. Illustrated. Hendrik B. Knoblauch. Recollections of Football at Cambridge. Frank Mitchell. Shore-Birds in Winter. Illustrated. A. S. Buckle. Turle. Illustrated. Rear-Admiral C. C. P. Fitzgerald. Through Arctic Lapland. Cutcliffe Hyne. The Chase and "La Chasse." Clifford Cordley. Cycling on Ice and Snow. Illustrated. Frances J. Erskine.

**Bankers' Magazine.**—WATERLOW AND SONS. 1s. 6d. Jan. Progress of Banking in Great Britain and Ireland during 1897.—No. 1. Capital and Reserve Funds. The Bank of England. Illustrated. Bankers' Profit Margins. Educational Papers in Banking and Finance. Charles Edward Broughton. With Portrait.

**Belgravia.**—341, STRAND. 1s. Jan. A House of Horrors. "Andrew Merry." Christmas-Tide in Southern India. Emily A. Richings. The Zanzibar Slave. Lieut. Stuart D. Gordon. Antiquities of Ireland. Helena Methven.

**Bibliotheca Sacra.**—KEGAN PAUL. 75 cents. Jan. The Archaeology of Baptism. Howard Osgood. Gilead and Bashan; or, the Pre-Mosaic Manassite Conquest. Henry Hayman.

Does a Literal Interpretation of the Song of Songs Remove its Character as a Scripture. Samuel L. Curtiss. Early Religion of the Hindus. Herbert W. Magoun. Jonathan Edwards and the Great Awakening. Ezra H. Byington. Civic Reform. Z. Swift Holbrook. The Social Failure of the City. Mrs. Emma W. Rogers. Lawlessness and Law Enforcement. Dr. Charles B. Wilcox.

**Blackwood's Magazine.**—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. Jan. A Lady's Life on a Ranch. Moira O'Neill. Cambridge. "An Oxonian." Two Good Books of Sport. Sir Herbert Maxwell. Adventures of the Comte de la Muette during the Reign of Terror. Bernard Copes.

Eye Language. Dr. Louis Robinson. The Frontier Risings and the Government of India in the Foreign Department. The New Humanitarianism. The German Peril. The Liberal Party; Long Credit. The Looker-on. The Army Problem; a Proposed Solution.

**Board of Trade Journal.**—EYRE AND SPOTTISWOODE. 6d. Dec. 15.

German Association for the Promotion of Foreign Trade. The Bicycle Industry in Germany. The Share of Great Britain in the Trade of Morocco. Russian Competition with Indian Trade. Joint Stock Companies in India.

**Bookman.**—(LONDON.) HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Dec. Dr. Silas W. Mitchell. Illustrated. Austin Dobson; Interview. Illustrated. Some Brontë Forgeries; a Storm in a Teacup. Clement K. Shorter. The Harmsworths and their Publications. The Staff of the *Daily Mail* and other Harmsworth Newspapers.

**Bookman.**—(AMERICA.) DODD, MEAD, AND CO., NEW YORK. 20 cents. Dec.

N. K. Michailovsky; a Living Continental Critic. With Portrait. V. S. Varro.

The Abuse of the Supernatural in Fiction. Edmund Gosse. A Hundred Books for a Village Library. Clement K. Shorter. Alexander Williams and William Lee; Old Boston Booksellers. Illustrated. Edwin M. Bacon.

The Play "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in Liverpool. Illustrated. Nathaniel Hawthorne; an American Bookman. Illustrated. M. A. de Wolfe Howe.

**Canadian Magazine.**—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cents. Dec.

With Booker's Column, 1866. Illustrated. Robert Larmour. The Makers of the Dominion of Canada. Continued. Dr. J. G. Bourinot. "A Memoir of Tennyson." George R. Parkin. The E. B. Eddy Co., Paper Manufacturers, etc.; a Great Canadian Industry. Illustrated. James Alexander.

**Cassell's**  
The Best Tobogganings  
Living Animals. Illustrations  
Hanging Down on Parades  
Copenhagen; Capital of  
the Old Bailey. Illustrations

**Cassell's Magazine**  
Electric Light from  
Hydraulic Cranes.  
The Manufacture of  
Some Interesting Apparatus  
Dickie.  
The American System  
Smith.

The Proper Construction  
of Modern Refrigerators  
James Holden. Illustrations

**Catholicity**  
in the United States  
Saves from the Anti-Catholic  
Books Triumphant Work of  
Forbes.

Since the Condemnation  
of the Pope

**Century**  
Portraits of Generals  
French Wives and  
Sons from Prof. F. W. Fairholt's  
Recollections of Washington  
General Nathaniel Greene  
Jean Charles Cazin  
The Mysterious City  
Maximilian's Empire  
The Lord Mayor's  
A Myth of Waterloo

**Chambers'**  
The Canadian Moon  
Pocock.

The Fate of Sir Walter Scott  
At the Making of  
Water

**Chautauqua**  
Christ in Art. Illustrations  
A Study of Schiller  
Whale-Bird Life.

The Trend of American  
The Eastern Arctic  
News-Getting at the  
Electricity in the

Church Mission

The Society's Second  
Home and Foreign  
The Diocese of Scotland  
Mohammedanism  
The Wynada Mission

**Clergymen**  
The Minor Works  
Critical Notes on  
The Porcian Coin

**Conte**  
The Coming of the  
"Who Fears to Stand  
The Welsh  
The Fall of the  
How Joseph Arctic  
A Day's Shoot in  
Francis Peck's  
Prophet? J. C. Peck

The Teaching of  
The Shortening of  
Mescal; a New  
The Pleins of Lorraine

**Cronhill**  
Sir John Moore  
The Poetry of  
The Rush to the  
Mrs. Browning

**Lee**  
Waterloo; a Complete  
Ancient Method  
The Strange Story  
Pages from a Private  
Collection

**Heine**  
From a Mattress  
Heinrich Heine

## LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

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**Cassell's Family Magazine.**—CASSELL. 6d. Jan.  
The Best Tobogganing. Illustrated. Theodore A. Cook.  
Strange Animals. Illustrated. W. B. Robertson.  
Locking Down on Paris. Illustrated. Edmund R. Spearman.  
Openhagen; Capitals at Play. Illustrated. B. Fletcher Robinson.  
The Old Bailey. Illustrated. A Member of the Bar.

**Cassier's Magazine.**—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. 6d. Dec.  
Electric Light from City Refuse. Illustrated. Nelson W. Perry.  
Hydraulic Cranes. Illustrated. Robert G. Blaine.  
The Manufacture of Coal Briquettes. Illustrated. Arthur J. Stevens.  
Some Interesting Applications of Hydraulic Power. Illustrated. George W. Dickie.  
The American System of Rope-Transmission. Illustrated. R. D. O. Smith.  
The Proper Construction and Uses of Economisers. Henry G. Brinckerhoff.  
Modern Refrigerating Methods. Illustrated. E. H. G. Brewster.  
James Holden. Illustrated.

**Catholic World.**—22, PATERNOSTER ROW. 1s. Dec.  
Catholicity in the United States West. Lelia H. Bugg.  
Leaves from the Annals of the Ursulines. Illustrated. Lydia S. Flinham.  
Books Triumphant and Books Militant. C. B. C. Eaglesfield.  
Work of the Laity in the Paulist Sunday-school, New York. Montgomery Forbes.

Since the Condemnation of Anglican Orders. Rev. Luke Rivington.

**Century Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. Jan.  
Portraits of General Wolfe. Illustrated. Paul L. Ford.  
French Wives and Mothers. Illustrated. Anna L. Bicknell.  
Scenes from Prof. Huxley's Home Life. Leonard Huxley.  
Recollections of Washington and his Friends, as Preserved in the Family of General Nathaniel Greene. Illustrated. Martha L. Phillips.  
Jean-Charles Cazin. Illustrated. William A. Coffin.  
The Mysterious City of Honduras. Illustrated. George B. Gordon.  
Maximilian's Empire. Illustrated. Sara Y. Stevenson.  
The Lord Mayor's Show. Illustrated. Mrs. Elizabeth R. Pennell.  
A Myth of Waterloo. Archibald Forbes.

**Chambers's Journal.**—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 7d. Jan.  
The Canadian Mounted Police; "the Riders of the Plains." Roger Pocock.  
The Fate of Sir Walter Scott's Manuscripts.  
At the Making of Canada. Mrs. I. F. Mayo.  
Water; the Modern Rival of Coal. J. B. C. Kershaw.

**Chautauquan.**—KEGAN PAUL. 10s. 10d. per annum. Dec.  
Christ in Art. Illustrated. Charles M. Fairbanks.  
A Study of Schiller. Joseph Forster.  
Winter Bird-Life. Frank M. Chapman.  
The Trend of American Commerce. Cyrus C. Adams.  
The Eastern Policy of Germany. G. Batista Guarini.  
News-Getting at the American Capital. David S. Barry.  
Electricity in the Theatre. George H. Guy.

**Church Missionary Intelligencer.**—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY. 6d. Jan.  
The Society's Second Jubilee and Centenary. G. F. S.  
Home and Foreign Missions. G. F. S.  
The Diocese of Selkirk, Canada. Archdeacon Canham.  
Mohammedanism in Ceylon. John Ferguson.  
The Wynaad Mission. Rev. A. H. Lash.

**Classical Review.**—DAVID NUTT. 1s. 6d. Dec.  
The Minor Works of Xenophon. Continued. H. Richards.  
Critical Notes on Ovid's *Heroides*. Continued. A. E. Housman.  
The Porcian Coins and the Porcian Laws. A. H. J. Greenidge.

**Clergyman's Magazine.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Jan.  
Chapters on the Epistle to the Ephesians. Dr. H. C. G. Moule.  
The Visions of the Prophet Zechariah. Rev. A. C. Thiselton.

**Contemporary Review.**—IBSISTER. 2s. 6d. Jan.  
The Coming of the Slave. Dr. George Washburn.  
"Who Fears to Speak of 1798?" William O'Brien.  
The Jewish Workman. John A. Dyche.  
The Fall of the Roman Empire and Its Lessons for Us. Thomas Hodgkin.  
How Joseph Arch was Driven from the State Church. W. T. Stead.  
A Day's Shoot in Chitral. Colonel Durand.  
Francis Peck's Book, "The English, the Priest, and the Altar"; Priest or Prophet? J. A. Messon.  
The Teaching of Cookery. Mrs. Mary Davies.  
The Shortening of Parliament. T. C. Snow.  
Mescal: a New Artificial Paradise. Havelock Ellis.  
The Plews of Labour. "An Onlooker."

**Cornhill Magazine.**—SMITH, ELDER AND CO. 1s. Jan.  
Sir John Moore at Corunna: Fights for the Flag. Rev. W. H. Fitchett.  
The Poetry of Byron; an Anniversary Study. Stephen Phillips.  
The Rush to the Klondike. T. C. Down.  
Mrs. Browning and Miss Mitford; a Literary Friendship. Miss Elizabeth Lee.  
Waterloo: a Contemporary Letter.

Ancient Methods of Signalling. Charles Bright.  
The Strange Story of Madame Lafarge. A. H. Millar.  
Pages from a Private Diary. Continued.

**Cosmopolis.**—T. FISHER UNWIN. 2s. 6d. Dec.  
From a Mattress Grave; an Imaginary Conversation. J. Zangwill.  
Heinrich Heine; a Centenary Retrospect. Prof. Edward Dowden.

Current French Literature. Edmund Gosse.  
Carl Wolf's "Tales from Tirol." Linda Villari.  
The Function of Art. Benjamin Swift.  
Heinrich Heine. Eduard Rod.  
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The Dutch in Java. Continued. Joseph Chailley-Bert.  
An Unpublished Project of General Dumouriez. Concluded. Paul Bonnefon.

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M. v. Brandt.

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The Ancient Greek and the Modern Theatre. Wilhelm Dörpfeld.

Jan.

Socialism and the Future of England. H. M. Hyndman.

Notes on New Books. Andrew Lang.

The Theatre London. A. B. Walkley.

French Socialism. Jean Jaurès.

Duc de Richelieu's Letters on Italy. R. de Cisternes.

Recent French Literature. Emile Faguet.

The Theatre in Paris. Jules Lemaitre.

The State of the Future. W. Liebknecht.

Letters from Rome. P. D. Fischer.

Recent German Literature. Anton Bettelheim.

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**Cosmopolitan.**—5, BREAM'S BUILDINGS, CHANCERY LANE. 6d. Dec.

Russian Humanity. Illustrated. Truxim Beale.

The Well-Dressed Woman. Illustrated. Elsie A. de Wolfe.

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Relics of Rennelsaerwyck. Illustrated. Cuyler Williams.

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The Loves of Goethe. Illustrated. Emma H. Nason.

A Brief History of America's Late War with Spain. Continued. Illustrated.

Henry George and Charles A. Dana. John B. Walker.

A Great National Newspaper for America. Illustrated. H. T. Peck.

**Dial.**—315, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cents. Dec. 1.

"The Annals of the Blackwood Publishing House." Percy F. Bicknell.

Dec. 16.

The English Academy Game.

**Dome.**—UNICORN PRESS. 1s. No. 3.

The Revival of Chryséléphantine Sculpture in Belgium. Illustrated. O. G.

Destree.

Hiroshige. Illustrated. Charles Holmes.

Mozart at Munich. V. Blackburn.

Music: "Love's Mirror" Song, by S. Coleridge Taylor; "La Simplicité,"

for Piano, by W. Y. Hurlstone.

**Economic Journal.**—MACMILLAN. 5s. Dec.

Some Fallacies in the Theories of Distribution. Prof. A. T. Hadley.

Recent Progress in the Housing of the Poor. C. H. Denyer.

The Lines of Industrial Conflict. Helen Bosanquet.

The Rôle of Capital in Economic Theory. Prof. Irving Fisher.

Inaugural Address to the Scottish Society of Economists. Prof. J. S. Nicholson.

The Pure Theory of Taxation. Continued. Prof. F. Y. Edgeworth.

**Educational Review.**—157, STRAND. 6d. Jan.

Our New Year's Policy.

Educational Developments in 1897. J. W. Longsdon.

The Schoolmaster in His Post. Continued. Foster Watson.

The Ancient Universities as Educational Leaders. John Gibson.

The London School Board Election. Agnes J. Ward.

Sir Joshua Fitch on the Two Arnolds. William K. Hill.

**Engineering Magazine.**—222, STRAND. 1s. December.

National Differences in Labour-Handling Methods. Hiram S. Maxim.

Ship-Building as a Productive Industry in Great Britain. Illustrated.

James McKechnie.

Supremacy in the Iron Markets of the World. J. Stephen Jeans.

The Protection of Shores against Encroachments of the Sea. E. L. Correll.

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W. M. McFarland.

The Tall Building from an American Point of View. A. D. F. Hamlin.

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Cost-Keeping Methods in Machine Shop and Foundry. Continued. Henry Roland.

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Standards of Practice in Electric-Elevator Installation. P. R. Moses.

Studies and Sketches of the First Napoleon. Illustrated. X. Y. Z.

**Englishwoman.**—SIMPKIN MARSHALL. 6d. Jan.

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A Fair English Garden at Aldenham. Illustrated. Frances H. Low.

**Expositor.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Dec.

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The Authorship of the Acts. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.  
Difficult Passages in Romans. Prof. J. A. Beest.  
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Creative Development and Evolution. Sir J. William Dawson.  
The Fatherhood of God. Dr. R. W. Dale.  
The Soul's Emancipation. Bishop Chadwick.

**Expository Times.**—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. Jan.  
Did the Sun and Moon Stand Still? Rev. John Reid.  
Divination of the 'Ob amongst the Ancient Hebrews. Prof. A. Van Hoonaer.

**Fireside Magazine.**—7, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. Jan.  
Braemar, Balmoral, and Dee-Side. Illustrated. Rev. Charles Bullock.  
Jean Ingelow. Illustrated. Eliz. M. Alford.

**Fortnightly Review.**—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Jan.  
The Future of Liberalism.

The Nemesis of Party. A. B. C.  
Popular Feeling and Liberal Opportunities. "Expertus."  
Cacothus Literarum; a French Example. Ch. Bastide.  
Rose-leaves from Philostratus. Percy Osborn.

A Study in Platonic Chronology; the Growth of a Thinker's Mind. Prof. Lewis Campbell.

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Modern French Drama. Continued. A. Filon.  
Anti-Semitism and the Dreyfus Case. Lucien Wolf.

The Struggle of Religions and Races in Russia. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

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**Forum.**—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS. 1s. 6d. Dec.

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The Poetry of Nature. Charles G. Roberts.

Railway Pooling in America—from the People's Point of View. Charles A. Prouty.

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A Step toward Economy in the American Postal Service. E. F. Loud.

Liberty in Teaching in the German Universities. Prof. E. Eucken.

The Abuse of the Police Power in America. Herman C. Kudlich.

The Mission of Literature. Prof. Theodore W. Hunt.

**Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.**—42, BOND STREET, NEW YORK. 2s. cents. Jan.

Mexico as It is. Illustrated. F. S. Daniel.

Military Heroes of Andrew Jackson's Time. Illustrated. Capt. J. M. Tobin.

The Presbyterians of America. Illustrated. Dr. D. J. McMillan.

Beet-Sugar Manufacture in California. Illustrated. Frederick M. Turner.

Fair Cincinnati; the "Queen City of the West." Illustrated. Charles T. Logan.

Women and the Cuban Revolution. Susan M. Perry.

**Genealogical Magazine.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. Jan.

The Blakes of Galway. Martin J. Blake.

The Lords and Marquises of Raineval in Picardy. Continued. Marquis de Ruyigny and Raineval.

Lane of Bentley (now of King's Bromley). Co. Stafford. Concluded. Henry M. Lane.

The Nelson Pedigree. Continued.

The Baronetage and the New Committee. Continued.

The Reform of Abuses in the Baronetage.

"Decorative Heraldry; a Practical Handbook of Its Artistic Treatment." Illustrated. G. W. Eve.

A Royal Descent of Erskine, Burnaby, Cavendish-Bentinct, and Pollard.

A List of Strangers. Continued. Rev. A. W. Cornelius Hallen.

**Gentleman's Magazine.**—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. Jan.

The Veddas of Ceylon. E. O. Walker.

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The Mountains of the English Lake District. Charles Edwardes.

Some Fatal Books. Rev. P. H. Ditchfield.

North-American Indian Reservations. Philip Beresford Eagle.

Thomas Grantham; the Brainbreaker's Breaker, 1644. Foster Watson.

Some Famous Political Phrases. James Sykes.

A Shakespearian Pantomime. W. J. Lawrence.

**Geographical Journal.**—1, SAVILE ROW. 2s. Dec.

Clements R. Markham's Opening Address on Nov. 8, 1897.

Recent Journeys in Persia. With Map and Illustrations. Capt. P. Molesworth Sykes.

A Journey to Siwa in September and October, 1896. With Map and Illustrations. Wilfred Jennings-Bramley.

Maskat; Ancient Trading Centre of the Persian Gulf. Illustrated. Capt. Arthur W. Stiffe.

Potamology as a Branch of Physical Geography. Prof. Albrecht Penck.

The Topographical Work of the Geological Survey of Canada. J. Burr

Tyrrell.

**Geological Magazine.**—DULAU AND CO. 1s. 6d. Dec.  
Glacial Geology of Western New York. With Map and Illustration. Prof. H. Le Roy Fairchild.  
Are Crystalline Gneisses Portions of the Original Earth's Crust? Joseph Lomas.  
On *Ceratodus*. Illustrated. Prof. H. G. Seeley.  
How to Determine the Direction of Faults. Illustrated. Philip Lake.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Jan.  
Rambles with Nature Students. Continued. Illustrated. Mrs. Eliza Brightwen.  
Our Beautiful Furs and Where they Come From. Continued. Illustrated.

**Good Words.**—ISBISTER. 6d. Jan.  
Dean Vaughan. With Portrait. Sir Charles Dalrymple.  
Dean Stanley with Children. Lady Flower.  
The Haven under the Hill; Berwickshire. Illustrated. Rev. A. Morris Moodie.

Bird-Catching and Bird-Dealing. Illustrated. Rev. Robert C. Nightingale.  
The Medieval Blacksmith and His Work. Illustrated. William Fletcher.  
"Letters of Mrs. Browning." William Cameron.  
Pages from Sir George H. B. Macleod's Journal in the Crimea. With Portrait.

**Great Thoughts.**—28, HUTTON STREET, FLEET STREET. 6d. Jan.  
Concord, Mass., and Its Literary Associations. Illustrated. E. Griffith-Jones.  
James Sant, the Painter of "The Soul's Awakening"; Interview. Illustrated. Fredrick Dolman.  
Elizabeth Barrett Browning as revealed in her Letters. Illustrated. John Stuart.

Daniel Owen, the Welsh Novelist. Illustrated. T. Rhys Jones.  
George Muller and his Orphan Colony, Bristol. Illustrated. F. G. Warne.

**Harper's Magazine.**—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. Jan.  
A Group of Players. Illustrated. Laurence Hutton.  
Frescoes of Runkelstein. Illustrated. W. D. McCracken.

Stuttgart. Illustrated. Elise J. Allen.

The New North-West of America. J. A. Wheless.

**Harvard Graduates' Magazine.**—5, BEACON STREET, BOSTON, MASS. 75 cents. Dec.

Francis James Child. Illustrated. C. E. Norton.  
The French Universities. Charles Cestre.  
American College Halls as Social Units. Francis Almy.  
Justin Winsor's Administration of the Harvard Library, 1877-1877. William C. Lane.

A Sketch of Mr. Winsor's Life. Illustrated. W. H. Tillinghast.  
Important Suggestions in Athletics.

Final Report on English Composition.

**Homiletic Review.**—FUNK AND WAGNALLS. 1s. Dec.  
How to Direct the Laity in Good Works. Dean F. W. Farrar.  
The Pulpit and Progress. W. S. Lilly.  
The Recently Recovered "Sayings of Christ" and the Oldest Leaf of the New Testament. Dr. C. M. Coborn.

**House.**—"QUEEN" OFFICE. 6d. Jan.  
George C. Hains: In the Studio of an Artist Craftsman. Illustrated.  
The Sixteenth Century Silver of Sir Samuel Montagu. Illustrated. "Silversmith."

**Humanitarian.**—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Jan.  
Wireless Telegraphy. Signor Marconi.

The Feminist Movement in France. Ada Coote.

Insanity Considered as a Plea for Divorce. Forbes Winslow.

The X-Rays of Röntgen. Dr. David Walsh.

The Higher Education of Women. E. A. King.

Spiritualism in Eastern Lands. Dr. Peebles.

Insane Confessions. Dr. Jas. G. Kiseran.

Camille Flammarion. R. H. Sherard.

**Indian Magazine and Review.**—CONSTABLE. 6d. Dec.  
England in the Declining Years of the Nineteenth Century. Constance Plumptre.

Moslem Women in India. Ahmad Hassan.

**Irish Ecclesiastical Record.**—24, NASSAU STREET, DUBLIN. 1s. Dec.

The Teaching of Music in Irish Schools. Rev. H. Bewerung.

Phoenicia and Israel. Rev. Hugh Pope.

The Economic Aspect of Socialism. Rev. M. Cronin.

Our Vision or Knowledge of God. Rev. Louis M. Ryan.

History of Trim as told in her Ruins. Very Rev. Philip Callary.

**Irish Monthly.**—M. H. GILL AND SON, DUBLIN. 6d. Jan.

Our Lady of Consolation in Provence. Eva Billing.

**Journal of the Board of Agriculture.**—LAUGHTON AND CO. 1s. Dec.

Grain Harvest of 1897.

Consumption of Food Products.

Exports of Agricultural Products.

The Mole. Illustrated. J. E. Harting.

The White or Barn Owl. Illustrated.

French Decennial Agricultural Inquiry of 1892.

Agricultural Population of Germany.

The Red Spider, or Spinning Mite. Illustrated.

An Orchid Bug. Illustrated.

**Journal**

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**Journal of Finance.**—SIMPKIN MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. Dec.  
The Royal Niger Co. Leonard H. West.  
The Working of the National Debt Office. J. Kirbyson.  
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Endowment Assurances. "Actuaries."  
Peruvian Corporation. John Samson.  
A. Daly.

**Journal of Geology.**—LUZAC. 50 c. November.  
A Group of Hypotheses Bearing on Climatic Changes. T. C. Chamberlin.  
An Analcite-Basalt from Colorado. Whitman Cross.  
Studies on the So-called Porphyritic Gneiss of New Hampshire. Reginald A. Daly.

The Measurement of Faults. J. Edward Spurr.  
The Drift and Geologic Time. H. M. Bannister.  
On the Presence of Problematic Fossil Meduse in the Niagara Limestone of Northern Illinois. Stuart Weller.

**Journal of the Manchester Geographical Society.**—16, ST. MARY'S PARSONAGE, MANCHESTER. 5s. November.  
The Cruise of the *Dolphin* in Dutch Waters, 1856. With Map and Illustrations. E. W. Mellor.

The Furthest North. Illustrated. Dr. Fridtjof Nansen.  
The Jackson-Harmsworth Polar Expedition. Illustrated. Arthur M. Brice.  
Within the Arctic Circle with the Eclipse Expedition. Illustrated. Thomas Weir.

Notes of a Short Visit to the Island of Skye. William Lancaster, Jr.  
The Danube and the Opening of the Iron Gates. I. Bowes.

**Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.**—JOHN MURRAY. 3s. 6d. Dec.  
Denitrification and Farmyard Manure. Prof. R. Warington.  
Watercress; Its History and Cultivation. Illustrated. W. W. Glenny.  
The Woburn Experimental Farm. Continued. With Plans. Dr. J. A. Voelcker.

Production of Milk Rich in Fat. Dr. N. H. J. Miller.  
Honey and Its Products. W. H. Harris.  
The Royal Commission on Agricultural Depression and the Valuation of Unexhausted Manures. Sir J. B. Lawes and Sir J. H. Gilbert.

**Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.**—THE INSTITUTE, NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. Dec.  
The Railway System of South Africa. Sir D. Tennant.  
The Gold Coast Colony. T. H. Hattori Richards.

Australian Natural History Gleanings. W. Saville-Kent.  
British Borneo. E. P. Gueritz.

**Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.**—KEIHER AND CO. 2s. Dec.  
The Future of the Torpedo. Vice-Admiral P. H. Colomb.  
The Psychology of the Battle-Field. William V. Herbert.  
The Engineer Staff; the Fourth Arm. Colonel Mark S. Bell.  
Charles Schulmeister, the Spy.  
Java Campaign of 1811.

**Journal of the Tyneside Geographical Society.**—NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE. 6d. Nov.  
Three Years in the Arctic. Illustrated. Frederick G. Jackson.  
Queensland. Illustrated. J. P. Thompson.  
Turkey; the Subjects of the Sultan. Illustrated. Arthur Diros.

**King's Own.**—MARSHALL BROS. 6d. Dec.  
The Antiquity of Writing in Israel. Concluded. Prof. A. H. Sayce.  
The Canon of the Old Testament. Rev. John Macpherson.  
Earnest Glances at the Craze of the Higher Criticism in Germany. Continued. Prof. Adolf Zahn.

**Knowledge.**—326, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Jan.  
The Karkinokosm; or, World of Crustacea. Illustrated. Rev. Thomas R. R. Stebbing.  
A Drowned Continent. R. Lydekker.  
Is Weather Affected by the Moon? Illustrated. Alex. B. MacDowall.  
Serpents, and How to Recognise Them. Lionel Jervis.  
The Prismatic Camera during Total Eclipses. Illustrated. William Shackleton.

Notes on Comets and Meteors. W. F. Denning.  
Richard Proctor's Theory of the Universe. Illustrated. C. Easton.  
Vaucheria. Illustrated. A. Vaughan Jennings.

**Lady's Realm.**—HUTCHINSON AND CO. 6d. Jan.  
Maria Corelli and Her Work. Illustrated. Mrs. Tom Kelly.  
Fancy Ball Costumes. Illustrated. Mrs. Warren Clouston.  
Some Notable Horsawsomen. Illustrated. M. A. Bellloc.  
The Queen-Regent of Spain. Illustrated.  
Husbands' Relations. Symposium.

**Land Magazine.**—12, KING STREET, WESTMINSTER. 1s. Dec.  
Agricultural Education and the Technical Grant. Richard Ramsden.  
Woman and the Future of Agriculture. Countess of Warwick.  
Poultry-Keeping as an Agricultural Industry. K. B. Bagehot de la Bere.  
The Forest Wealth of Ontario. X.  
The Needs of Agriculture.  
I. C. Seale Hayne.  
H. Robinson Souttar.

Ceylon; the Land of Spicy Breezes. W. Frank Perkins.  
Manorial Experiments with Turnips for 1857. J. P. F. Bell.  
The Protection of Ancient Buildings. Lord Balcarras.  
"The Monetary Chaos"; Reply to Sir Robert Giffen. W. The Sitting Tenant. A. W. Crampton.

**Leisure Hour.**—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Jan.  
Sir Edward Burne-Jones Illustrated. Greenwich Observatory. Illustrated. E. Walter Maunder.  
Some Curious Instincts of Birds. Charles Dixon.  
Australian Sketches. Continued. Illustrated. C. H. Irwin.  
Irish Wit and Humour. Elsa d'Estere Keeling.

**Liberal Magazine.**—42, PARLIAMENT STREET. 6d. Dec.  
The School Board Elections.

**Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.**—6, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 1s. Jan.  
The Eastern Shore, Maryland. Calvin D. Wilson.  
Irrigation from Underground. John E. Bennett.  
To-day in the Bible. William C. Elam.  
Druggists, Ancient and Modern. Oscar Herzberg.  
Wolf-Children. George A. Stockwell.  
Some Botanic Gardens. George E. Walsh.  
Froissart. Emily S. Whiteley.

**Longman's Magazine.**—LONGMANS. 6d. Jan.  
The Tale of the Flint. A. M. Bell.  
John Taylor, the Author of "Monsieur Tonson." Austin Dobson.  
The Story of the "Donna" from 1883 to 1897.

**Ludgate.**—63, FLEET STREET. 6d. Jan.  
A Chat about China. Illustrated. H. E. Mills.  
The Grimest Museum on Earth, at the Royal Engineer Barracks, Chatham. Illustrated. C. L. McCluer Stevens.  
Liqueurs. Illustrated. Robert Machray.  
Coaches That carry Our Mails. Illustrated. C. L. McCluer Stevens.  
The New Year's Card of Japan. Illustrated. Edward F. Strange.  
A Peep into a Franciscan Friary at Woodford. Illustrated. C. Scott Damant.  
Artificial Flower-Making: the Cry of the Children. Illustrated. Frank Hird.  
The Sunday Newspaper World. Illustrated. A. Wallis Myers.

**Lute.**—PATEY AND WILLIS. 2d. Dec.  
Mr. Herbert Emlyn. With Portrait.  
Anthem:—"Sing, O Daughter of Zion," by A. Page.

**McClure's Magazine.**—MCCLURE, NEW YORK. 10 cents. Jan.  
Bontet de Monvel; a Painter of Children. Illustrated. Norman Hapgood.  
An American at Karlsbad. Illustrated. Cy Warman.  
The Life of the Railroad Man. Illustrated. Herbert E. Hamblen.  
Samuel L. Clemens: "Mark Twain." Robert Barr.  
Reminiscences of Men and Events of the Civil War. Continued. Charles A. Dana.  
Reminiscences of John Brown. Daniel B. Hadley.

**Macmillan's Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Jan.  
Burns. Charles Whibley.  
India; in the Land of the White Poppy. G. Levett-Yeats.  
Some Friends of Browning. J. C. Hadden.  
The Gentle Art of Cycling. "An Ambler."  
An Episode in the History of the Comédie Française, 1789. Tighe Hopkins.  
The French Invasion of Ireland. C. Litton Falkiner.

**Magazine of Art.**—CASSELL. 1s. 4d. Jan.  
"Lady Scott-Moncrieff," after Sir Henry Raeburn.  
René Billette; the Painter of the Parisian Suburbs. Illustrated. M. H. Speilmann.  
Enamels. Illustrated. Alex. Fisher.  
The Art Collection at "Bell Moor," the House of Thomas J. Barratt. Illustrated. Joseph Grego.  
The Art Sales of 1897. Illustrated. W. Roberts.  
Needlework as a Mode of Artistic Expression. Illustrated. Walter Crane.  
Inlaid Wood Furniture at Windsor Castle. Illustrated. Frederick S. Robinson.  
The Château Chantilly, and the Musée Condé. Illustrated. Robert de La Sizeranne.  
The Recent Irish Textile Exhibition. Illustrated. Annie B. Maguire.  
The Face of Christ. Illustrated. Sir Wyke Bayliss.

**Missionary Review.**—FUNK AND WAGNALLS. 25 cents. Dec.  
Keswick Teaching and Methods; a Spiritual Movement of the Hall Century. Illustrated. Dr. A. T. Pierson.  
Israel's Mission to the World, and the Church's Mission to Israel. Rev. David Baron.  
Mission Work in the Barbary States. Edward H. Glenny.  
Methods and Results of Missions in Egypt. Dr. Andrew Wilson.  
Missions to the Jews in Palestine. Ernest W. G. Masterman.

**Month.**—LONGMANS. 1s. Jan.  
The Life of Cardinal Wiseman.  
Contributions towards a Life of Father Henry Garnet. Very Rev. J. Gerard.  
Some Difficulties of Socialism. Rev. Joseph Rickaby.  
The Protestant Woman. James Britten.  
The Vision of the Monk of Eynsham. Rev. Herbert Thurston.  
Roman Congregations. Rev. William Humphrey.  
Bamburgh, Northumberland; a Royal Burgh. S. H. Dunn.

**Monthly Musical Record.**—AUGENER. 2d. Jan.

Music in 1897.

Transcriptions. Franklin Peterson.

Album of Pieces for Piano, by Cornelius Gurlitt.

**Monthly Packet.**—A. D. INNES. 1s. Jan.

Poor Law Guardians: Women's Public Work. Miss E. March-Phillips. The Sikhs. A. D. Innes. The Canary Islands. Clifford Hay.

**Music.**—1402, AUDITORIUM TOWER, CHICAGO. 25 cents. Dec.

The Personal Appearance of Beethoven. Illustrated. E. Swayne. Concerning Musical Memory. Continued. J. S. Van Cleve. Adverse Criticism among Musicians. C. Dennee. The Importance of Bach and Handel in Music. W. S. B. Mathews. The Ritual Chant in the Catholic Church. Prof. Edw. Dickinson.

**Musical Herald.**—J. CURWEN AND SONS. 2d. Jan.

Dr. William Creser. With Portrait.

Song in Both Notations: "The Blithe New Year," by F. R. Rickman.

**Musical Opinion.**—150, HOLBORN. 2d. Jan.

The Development of Notation. Annie W. Patterson.

Hungarian Music. J. F. Rowbotham.

**Musical Times.**—NOVELLO. 4d. Jan.

1898.

Mr. Walter Macfarren. With Portrait.

Four-Part Song: "Now is my Chloris fresh as May," by Battison Haynes. Anthem:—"There is a Green Hill Far Away," by C. Gounod, arranged by J. M. Bentley.

**Musical Visitor.**—JOHN CHURCH, NEW YORK. 15 cents. Dec.

Anthem: "Let the Heavens Rejoice," by H. P. Danks. Practice of Scales. Concluded. W. S. B. Mathews.

Music for Piano: "Idilio" and "Minuet," by T. Lack.

**Musical World.**—OLIVER DITSON, BOSTON. 10 cents. Dec.

My Teacher, Paderewski. Antoinette Szumowska.

Permanent Opera in America. W. F. Apthorp.

Music for Piano: "Reverie," by E. Schutte.

Anthem:—"O come, all ye faithful," by B. O. Klein.

**National Review.**—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. Jan.

The Test of Loyalty; an Object Lesson from the West Indies. Neville Lubbock.

The Trade Union Triumph. Sir Godfrey Lushington.

Suicide by Typhoid Fever. Arthur Shawdell.

Prisoners in the Witness Box. Evelyn Ashley.

A Correction. Lord Farrer and L. J. Maxse.

In Defence of the Muzzle. Gerald Arbutnott.

Edmund Burke. Dr. William Barry.

The Conservative Party and Education. Athelstan Riley.

**Natural Science.**—J. M. DENT AND CO. 1s. Jan.

The Classification of the Day Butterflies. Illustrated. A. Radcliffe Grote. The Authenticity of Plateau Man; A Reply. A. Sauter Kennard.

A New Scheme of Geological Arrangement and Nomenclature. Continued. Sir Henry H. Howorth.

Dipeltis, a Fossil Insect? Illustrated. C. J. Gahan.

Reproductive Divergence not a Factor in the Evolution of New Species. Dr. Karl Jordan.

The Structure and Habits of the Plesiosauria. Illustrated. Prof. W. Dames.

**Nature Notes.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 2d. Dec.

A Country Garden in Winter. A. L. Stevenson.

The White Cattle of Cadzow. J. Bertram McCabe.

**Nautical Magazine.**—SPOTTISWOODE. 1s. Dec.

British Ships under Foreign Flags. "Investigator."

Cape Kidd in the Admiralty Court. R. G. Marsden.

Course and Bearing Correction. Capt. Philip R. H. Parker.

"First Aid" for Seafarers. C. Alan Palmer.

Lady Shipmasters.

Impressions of a Tramp Sailor. W. R. Lord.

Wolf Defies on Pasteur Filters for Ships' Use; Interview.

**New Century Review** 4, PILGRIM STREET, LUDGATE HILL. 6d. Jan.

Bookselling: a Decaying Industry. Neville Beeman.

Chinese Slavery. Edward H. Parker.

The Literary Life of Edinburgh. A. H. Moncur Sime.

Modern Party Leadership. W. Jeans.

Round the London Press. Continued. Dyke Rhode.

An Imperial Volunteer Force. F. C. Ormsby-Johnson.

Cornish Colour in Tennyson's Poetry. T. H. S. Escott.

Swedenborg and Modern Thought. George Trobridge.

The Soldier and His Masters from a Sanitary Point of View. Continued. Dr. C. B. Taylor.

**New England Magazine.**—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cents. Dec.

Brook Farm. Illustrated. George W. Cooke.

College Libraries in the United States. Illustrated. Ashton R. Willard.

Personal Glimpses of Our New England Poets. Illustrated. Charles Akers.

Ludwig Richter, the German People's Artist. Illustrated. W. Henry Winslow.

The Municipality, Old and New. James P. Baxter.

Organs and Organ-Building in New England. Illustrated. Henry C. Lahee.

**New Ireland Review.**—FALLON AND CO., DUBLIN. 6d. Dec.

The "Financial Entity" Question. A. W. Samuels.

Aubrey de Vere. C. J. Griffin.

German Primary Schools. Continued. S. E. Stronge.

The Catholicity of Shakespeare's Plays. Rev. J. Darlington.

Jan.

County Councils and Irish Land. H.

The Abolition of Poor-Rate. W. R. MacDermott.

Belfast and the Financial Reform Movement. John McGrath.

A Grievance in the Irish Schools. Thomas O'Donnell.

The Catholicity of Shakespeare's Plays. Continued. Rev. J. Darlington.

**New Orthodoxy.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. Jan.

Athos; the Holy Land of the Greek Church. W. Durban.

Christian Elements in Percy Bysshe Shelley. J. S. Pattinson.

The Place of Elihu in the Book of Job. T. Gasquoine.

**New Review.**—HEINEMANN. 1s. Dec.

T. E. Brown, Poet.

William Blackwood and His Men. J. H. Millar.

Imagination in History. Standish O'Grady.

Saint-Simon. Continued. Charles Whibley.

Some Points in Cycle-Making. J. K. Starkley.

The Nationality of Persons of British Origin Born Abroad.

The Decline of the Politician. James Annand.

Imperialism. Continued. C. de Thivry.

**New World.**—GAY AND BIRD. 3s. Dec.

The Place of Immortality in Religious Belief. J. Estlin Carpenter.

Matthew Arnold and Orthodoxy. Louise S. Houghton.

Reason in Religion. C. C. Everett.

Hexameter in the Hands of the Philosophers. William C. Lawton.

The Tragedy of Renan's Life. C. M. Bakewell.

"Animated Moderation" in Social Reform. Nicholas P. Gilman.

The Paganism of the Young. Frederic Palmer.

The Creed of "Ian Maclaren." S. H. Mellone.

Babism and the Bab. James T. Bixby.

**Nineteenth Century.**—SAMPSION LOW. 2s. 6d. Jan.

The War Office and Its Sham Army.

1. Col. Brookfield.

2. Major Rasch.

3. Major-Gen. Frank Russell.

4. Lord Alwyne Compton.

Do We Need an Army for Home Defence? Major-Gen. Sir E. Du Cane.

A Recruiting Sergeant's Suggestions. Arthur V. Palmer.

A Walk through Deserted London. Sir Algernon West.

Parish Life in England before the Great Pillage. Rev. Dr. Jessopp.

The Childhood and School Days of Byron. Rowland E. Prothero.

Address at the Technical Institute, Bradford-on-Avon. Prof. M. Foster.

The Prisoners of the Gods; Irish Superstitions. W. B. Yeats.

Arthur Hugh Clough. Thomas Arnold.

The Higher Education of Women in Russia. Princess Kropotkin.

Is the Liberal Party in Collapse? Dr. J. Guinness Rogers.

The Partition of China. Holt S. Hallett.

The New Learning; Letters by Prof. G. Murray and Herbert Paul.

**Nonconformist Musical Journal.**—44, FLEET STREET. 2d. Jan.

Music at the Walworth Road Baptist Chapel.

Anthem:—"Let the Righteous be glad," by C. Darton.

**North American Review.**—HEINEMANN. 50 cents. Dec.

Why Homicide has increased in the United States. Prof. Cesare Lombroso.

Psychology of Golf. Dr. Louis Robinson.

The Census of 1900 in the United States. Robert P. Porter.

Edmund Burke and His Abiding Influence. J. O'Connor Power.

England's Absorption of Egypt. Frederic C. Penfield.

The Nicaragua Canal; The Dream of Navigators. Capt. A. S. Crowninshield.

Tennyson in the Isle of Wight. William H. Rideing.

The Naval Engineer and his War Engine. Prof. R. H. Thurston.

Officers in the French Army. Albert D. Vandam.

The American National Government and the Public Health. Dr. J. H. Girdner, Dr. Aloah H. Doty, and Dr. C. M. Drake.

The Legality of Progressive Taxation in America. Max West.

Advantages of Hawaiian Annexation. Arthur C. James.

**Organist and Choralmaster.**—3, BERNERS STREET. 3d. Dec.

Organ in Holy Trinity Church, Tulse Hill. Illustrated.

Hymn Tunes by Dr. E. J. Hopkins. With Music.

Synagogue Plainsong. Continued. Rev. F. L. Cohen.

Sic Chants: "Te Deum," by A. V. Gough.

**Outing.**—5, BREAM'S BUILDINGS, CHANCERY LANE. 25 cents. Dec.

Christmas Week among the Lagoons of Lower Louisiana. Illustrated.

Andrews Wilkinson.

Basket Ball. Illustrated. J. Parry Paret.

The Trend and Drift of Yachting. Illustrated. A. J. Kenealy.

Two Thousand Miles A-wheel in Western Europe. Illustrated. W. T. Strong.

The Year's Golf in America. Illustrated. Price Collier.

Jan.

Canadian Winter Pastimes. Illustrated. Dr. G. W. Orton.

The Knights of the Lance in the American South. Illustrated. Hanson Hiss.

Philistines on the Nile. Illustrated. Emma P. Teiford.

Ice Hockey. Illustrated. J. Parry Paret.

Ice-Yachting up to Date. Illustrated. H. Percy Ashley.

# LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

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**Overland Monthly.**—SAN FRANCISCO. 10 cents. Nov. Exploring in Northern Jungles, California. Continued. Illustrated. W. W. Bolton and J. W. Laing. Alaska. Illustrated. Prof. George Davidson. The Layson Islands. Illustrated. Lorenzo G. Yates.

**Pall Mall Magazine.**—18, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 1s. Jan. Osterley Park. Illustrated. Countess of Jersey. The Great Seal from Saxon Times to the Commonwealth. Illustrated. J. Holt Schooling. South London. Illustrated. Sir Walter Besant. The First Crossing of Spitzbergen. Illustrated. Sir Martin Conway. The Campaign of the Nile. With Plan. Judge O'Connor Morris. Old St. Paul's; the Largest Church of Olden Times. Illustrated. H. W. Brewer.

**Parents' Review.**—28, VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Dec. The Place of Science in the Education of Children. George J. Burch. The Atmosphere of Home. M. F. Jerrold.

**Pearson's Magazine.**—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Jan. Artists and Their Work. Illustrated. How Railway Men fight Snow. Illustrated. Merriden Howard. The Crown of the World. Illustrated. A. O. Tibbits. Post Office New Year Cards. Illustrated. Geo. Day. Real Ghost Stories. Continued. E. and H. Heron. Major J. B. Pond and His Association with Great Men: A Dealer in Brains. Illustrated. Robert C. Burt. London's Court of King Solomon: Jewish Law. Illustrated. J. Malcolm Fraser. Chinese Street Calls. Illustrated. Alfred Edmonds. The Bravest Regiment. Illustrated. George A. Wade. A Tunnel of Mushrooms, Edinburgh. Illustrated. Frank Sydenham.

**Positivist Review.**—WILLIAM REEVES. 3d. Jan. The Millenary of King Alfred. Frederic Harrison. The Nemesis of Faith. Charles G. Higginson. The Place of English History in Education. Henry Ellis.

**Quarto.**—J. S. VIRTUE. No. 3. 5s. Full-Page Plates:—"The Salutation of Beatrice," after D. G. Rossetti; "Daniel's Prayer" and "The Parable of the Boiling Pot," after Sir E. J. Poynter; "The Legend of Fra Angelico and the Angels," by R. Spence; "Our 'Digs,'" by F. Vango Burridge; "Childe Roland to the Dark Tower Came," by Miss Watts; and others. Songs:—"Love's Philosophy," by Louise Sington; "Lullaby," by Erskine Allon; "Stars of the Summer Night," by J. Spawforth. British Appreciation of Art: Why? W. H. Young. Emerson in the Making. Rev. James Bell. Poe's Theory of Poetry. H. C. Carter. John Addington Symonds. Charles Kains Jackson.

**Quiver.**—CASSELL. 6d. Jan. Caring for the Sailors; My Life Work. Illustrated. Agnes E. Weston. Toys and Their Makers. Illustrated. Mary S. Warren. Pictures for the People. Lord Herschell. Korea: Life in the Morning Land. Illustrated. Alice J. Muirhead.

**Review of Reviews.**—(AMERICA.) 13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Dec. John Gilbert and Illustration in the Victorian Era. Illustrated. Ernest Kaufft.

How the Bible came down to Us. Clifton H. Levy. The Duchess of Teck. Illustrated. Lady Henry Somerset. Abdur Rahman, Ameer of Afghanistan. Illustrated. "One Who Knows Him." The New Canadian Reciprocity Movement. E. V. Smalley. Our American Republics; Their True Lines of Progress. Alex. D. Anderson.

Jan. The Future of Austria-Hungary. Illustrated. An Austrian. Plans for Currency Reform. Illustrated. Charles A. Conant. William S. Tyler, Henry Drisler, and Charles Butler: Three Patriarchs of Education. Illustrated. New York's Civic Assets. Illustrated. W. H. Tolman. The Position of the British Navy. Lord Brassey. The Rebuilt Navy of the United States. Count Tolstoy on Henry George's Doctrine.

**Saint George.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. Jan. The Ideal Woman of the Poets. Dean Charles W. Stubbs. The State as a Parent. Mrs. S. A. Barnett. The Spirituality of the Universe. Rev. R. C. Fillingham. **St. Nicholas.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Jan. Greater New York: Reasoning Out a Metropolis. With Map and Illustration. Ernest Ingersoll. The Buccaneers of the American Coast. Continued. Illustrated. Frank R. Stockton.

**School Music Review.**—NOVELLO. 1d. Jan. Two-Part Song in Both Notations:—"Were We Fairies," by H. Festing Jones. Three-Part Song in Both Notations:—"Violets," by H. E. Button.

**Science Progress.**—28, SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND. 3s. Dec. Why We Measure People. Prof. A. C. Haddon. The Influence of Oxford on the History of Geology. Professor W. J. Sollas. On Progress in the Study of Variation. W. Bateson.

Pre-historic Man in the Eastern Mediterranean. Continued. J. L. Myres. Metamorphosis in Plants. Prof. S. H. Vines. The Bacillus of Plague. Dr. G. A. Buckmaster. Secretion and Absorption of Gas in the Swimming-Bladder and Lungs. J. S. Haldane.

**Scots Magazine.**—HOUSTON AND SONS. 6d. January. Jean Ingelow, Poetist and Novelist. James H. Young. The Union and Its Antecedents, Historical and Legal. John Shirley. John Bethune, Cottar and Poet. Alec Paterson.

**Scottish Geographical Magazine.**—EDW. STANFORD. 1s. 6d. Dec. Anaga and its Antiquities. Don Manuel de Ossuna y Van Den Heede. Queensland. Illustrated. J. P. Thomson. The Surface Currents of the North Sea. With Map and Illustrations. Dr. T. Wemyss Fulton. Solar Eclipses. With Map. Thomas Heath.

**Scribner's Magazine.**—SAMPSON LOW. 1s. Jan. The Story of the American Revolution. Illustrated. Henry C. Lodge. In the Chestnut Groves of Northern Italy. Illustrated. Susan N. Carter. Some Tendencies of Modern Opera. Reginald de Koven. The Garret of M. de Goncourt; A French Literary Circle. Illustrated. Aline Gorren.

Women and Reforms; the Unquiet Sex. Helen W. Moody.

**Strad.**—186, FLEET STREET. 2d. Dec. Johann Peter Salomon. With Portrait. Gamba.

**Strand Magazine.**—SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND. 1s. Dec. 15. Snow Statues. Illustrated. Thomas E. Curtis. Hand Shadows. Illustrated. Bernard Miller. Sir Arthur Seymour Sullivan: Interview. Illustrated. Arthur H. Lawrence. The Three Delevaines; a Human Alphabet. Illustrated. Wm. G. Fitzgerald.

Heroines. Illustrated. Douglas J. Murdoch. Letters to Santa Claus. Mary K. Davis.

Those Horrid Earwigs: Glimpses of Nature. Illustrated. Grant Allen.

A Hundred Years Ago. Illustrated. Alfred Whitman.

Louis Lavater's "Dog Orchestra." Illustrated. John West.

Peculiar Churches. Illustrated. Louis Greville.

Things made by Children. Illustrated. Robert Henderson.

Foolhardy Feats. Continued. Illustrated. George Dollar.

The Dreyfus Case; a Puzzle in Handwriting. J. Holt Schooling.

**Strand Musical Magazine.**—GEORGE NEWNES. 1s. Dec. Some Young Musicians of the Past and Present. Illustrated. C. van Noorden.

Mr. Hanish McCunn. Illustrated.

The Waits.

The Bagpipe. Illustrated. G. F. Ogilvie.

Christmas Carol:—"The Bells Ring Out," by H. Benson.

Songs:—"Brave Brown Eyes," by A. H. Behrend; "I once had a Sweet Little Doll," by G. Heriot; "Darlin' Sue," by Milton Wellingtons; "I'm waiting for you," by G. Howard.

For Harmonium or Organ:—"Marche Triomphale," by G. Byron.

Piano Pieces:—"A Good Joke Polka," by A. Morrison; "Lucania Waltz," by May Ostler; "Yule Log Quadrilles," by J. B. Harrison; "Missouri Gal Barn Dance," by Cecil Lester.

**Studio.**—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 1s. Dec.

Auguste Lepèze: a French Wood-Engraver. Illustrated. Gabriel Mourey. The Art of Wood-Carving. Continued. Illustrated. G. Frampton. Prince Eugen: a Modern Swedish Landscape Painter. Illustrated. Tor Hedberg.

A Small Country House. Illustrated. M. H. Baillie Scott.

Leaves from the Sketch-Book of Byam Shaw. Illustrations.

The Coloured Prints of W. P. Nicholson. Illustrated. W. Gleeson White. Christopher Dean: Designer and Illustrator. Illustrated.

**Sunday at Home.**—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Jan.

Mrs. Browning's Letters. Illustrated. William Stevens. New Italy; the Story of a Transformation. Illustrated. Rev. H. J. Pigott.

The late Lady Muir. Illustrated. E. W. W.

The Women's Settlements of London. Continued. Illustrated. The Tombs of the English Kings. Continued. Illustrated. Henry Walker.

Dr. John Stoughton. Mrs. G. Stoughton Lewis.

**Sunday Magazine.**—ISBISTER. 6d. Jan.

Great Books. Dean Farrar.

The Art of Holiday-Making. Lady Battersea.

Duchess of Teck: a Royal Example. Illustrated. Countess of Jersey.

The Decoration of St. Paul's. Illustrated. Canon W. C. E. Newbolt.

Misappropriated Texts. William C. Preston.

Philip James Bailey. Illustrated. J. A. Hammerton.

Prayer Answered and Unanswered. Bishop W. Boyd Carpenter.

**Temple Bar.**—R. BENTLEY. 1s. Jan.

Lally Tollandhal. Frederick Dixon.

Immortality of Animals: Alas, Poor Fido! Pauline W. Rose.

Miss Elizabeth Smith: a Woman Learned and Wise. Dr. Alex. H. Japp.

Poetry and Pipes. George Greenwood.

**Temple Magazine.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Jan.

A Visit to Lambeth Palace. Illustrated. Mary S. Warren.

Mrs. H. M. Stanley and Her Work; the Artist Laureate of the Street Arab. Illustrated. A. H. Laurence.

The Murray Family: the Story of a Wonderful Family in South Africa. Illustrated. Dr. Francis E. Clark.

Marvels of Insect-Architecture. Illustrated. Wood Smith.

**Theatre.**—SIMPKIN MARSHALL. 1s. Dec.

The Future of Comic Opera.  
Actor and Critic.

The Mastersingers of Nuremberg. W. Beatty-Kingston.

The Actor's Art. W. Davenport Adams.

Mrs. Brown Potter and Kyle Bellew. With Portraits.

Shakespeare and Mary Fitton. F. J. Furnivall.

**Theosophical Review.**—26, CHARING CROSS. 1s. Dec. 15.

New Wine in Old Bottles. Alex. Fullerton.

Incidents in the Life of St. Germain. Concluded.

The Symbolism of the Gnostic Marcus. G. R. S. Mead.

Progress—in Growth and in Reality. Bertram Keightley.

Russia; the Soul of a Nation. "A Russian."

Some Rejected Logia. G. R. S. Mead.

The Geometry of Nature. Continued. A. M. Glass.

Man's Quest for God. Mrs. Annie Besant.

Concerning Intelligent Beauty according to Plotinus. Continued. W. C. Ward.

The Age of the Vedas. M. U. Moore.

**To-Morrow.**—GRANT RICHARDS. 6d. Dec.

The London County Council and Its Works. Sir Arthur Arnold.

The New Crusader. E. H. Lacon Watson.

The Dramatists; the Noble Art. Stanley Jones.

Education and Race Progress. R. F. Backwell.

The Defects of the Universities. Archibald Anderson.

The Principles of Aesthetics. Friedrich Nietzsche.

**Travel.**—5, ENDSLEIGH GARDENS. 3d. Jan.

Our World's Cycling Commission. Continued. J. F. Fraser, S. E. Lunn, and F. H. Lowe.

Jerusalem; a Great City of the Near East. Illustrated. Dora M. Jones.

Wild Sport in Ceylon. F. Fitzroy Dixon.

Nijni Novgorod and Its Fair. Illustrated. John L. Warden Page.

**United Service Magazine.**—13, CHARING CROSS. 2s. Jan.

The Organisation of Our Infantry with Reference to Foreign Reliefs. Col. Dooner.

Russian Landing Maneuvres on the Black Sea Coast.

Visit to the 9th [French] Cuirassiers. Major C. E. de la Poer Beresford.

The Strategy of Alexander in Asia. Lieut. C. Holmes Wilson.

General Principles of the Attack.

Prospects for Gentlemen in the Ranks. A Sergeant.

Naval Cadets. L. H. Eliot.

The Volunteer Officer Question. "Vol. Centurion."

"Gentlemen of the French Guards, Fire First."

Old Time Sailors. A. R. McMahon.

Celebrated Italian Duels.

The Armament of British Cavalry. Vinculum.

**University Magazine and Free Review.**—UNIVERSITY PRESS. 1s. Jan.

Vegetarianism. R. de Villiers.

The Spirit of Revenge in the Bible. L. Winkworth.

## THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

**Allgemeine Konservative Monatsschrift.**—E. UNGLEICH, LEIPZIG. 1 Mark. Dec.

Conservative Politics. O. Diwisch.

Thomas à Kempis. Dr. P. Paulsen.

The German Fleet. U. von Hassell.

South-West Africa.

**Alte und Neue Welt.**—BENZIGER, EINSIEDLEN, SWITZERLAND. 50 Pf. Heft 4.

Scandinavia. Illustrated. O. Hirt.

Peter Canisius. B. Duhr.

**DAhlem.**—9, POSTSTRASSE, LEIPZIG. 2 Marks per qr. Dec. 18.

Martin Opitz von Boberfeld. Illustrated. J. E. Freiherr von Grothius.

Leprosy. Dr. Julius Stinde. Dec. 25.

Hayti. With Map and Illustrations.

Scandinavia. Illustrated. Dr. Paul Kaiser.

Christmas at the Post Office. E. Niemann.

**Deutscher Hausschatz.**—F. PUSTET, REGENSBURG. 40 Pf. Heft 3.

Knecht Ruprecht and St. Nicolas. Illustrated. M. Lili.

Clovis, Ethelbert, Wittekind. Dr. F. J. Holly.

National Dress in Germany. Illustrated. A. von Heyden.

Dr. Joseph Lingens. With Portrait. Rhenanus.

Heft 4.

Melchior Cardinal of Diessenbrock. With Portrait. E. Kreusch.

The Pope at Home. Illustrated. A. de Waal.

Bozen. Illustrated. F. Peters.

**Deutsche Revue.**—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 2 Mks. Dec.

Letters of Count Ueddom to a Friend.

Duke Friedrich of Schleswig-Holstein and Samwer. Concluded.

Karl von Perfall. Louise von Kobell.

The German Fleet. M. von Brandt.

Modern Life and the Nerves. Dr. J. Sadger.

Carl von Holtei and Friedrich Hebbel in Unpublished Letters. F. Lemmermayer.

The Bundesrat in Frankfurt. H. von Poschinger.

Living Substance; Protoplasm. O. Butschli.

Christian Origins. John Vickers.

El Dorado; Financial Conditions, etc. R. Stanley.

The Atom. W. Rix.

A Study in the Psychology of Sex. Dr. A. Gordon.

"A Lodging for the Night"; a Neglected Stevenson. David Martin.

An Open Letter to John M. Robertson. Ernest Newman.

The Babylonian Origins of Christianity. Walter Mann.

The Social Evil Problem. Allan Laidlaw.

Anthropology and Monogamy. Orford Northcote.

**Werner's Magazine.**—E. S. WERNER, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Dec.

Mrs. Browning and George Eliot; the Fine Art of Poetry. Illustrated. Florence P. Holden.

Training the Music Sense. C. Barnard.

The Unity of Speech and Song. W. B. Chamberlain.

**Westminster Review.**—F. WARNE. 2s. 6d. Jan.

The Case of Captain Dreyfus; a Comparison of the Procedure of English and French Courts-Martial. E. Austin Farleigh.

Freedom of Teaching in America. V. S. Yarre.

Reform of Disestablishment. A. G. B. Atkinson.

Payment of Members; at Home and Abroad.

Parnellism and Practical Politics. X. M. P.

Feminism. Ellis Ethelmer.

Political Disturbances in India. Lionel Ashburner.

Are National Home Interests, worth taking Care of and Cultivating? N. M. Taylor.

The Colliery Strikes of 1892 and 1893: Trade Union Tactics. Samson Petherill.

Augustus Welby Pugin. R. M. Lockhart.

A Protest against Low Works of Fiction. T. M. Hopkins.

**Windsor Magazine.**—WARD, LOCK AND CO. 6d. Jan.

A Wonderful Parliamentary Portfolio; Interview with Sir J. Benjamin Stone. Illustrated. Archibald Cromwell.

Dr. Sven Hedin; the Latest Great Explorer. Illustrated. Robert Sherard.

Madame Patey and Madame Christine Nilsson. Illustrated. F. Klickmann.

Funny Foreign Dogs. Illustrated. Gambier Bolton.

The Imperial Heritage. Illustrated. Ernest E. Williams.

**Woman at Home.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Jan.

The Duchess of Teck. Illustrated. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.

Memories of Sir James Young Simpson. Illustrated. Mrs. A. R. Simpson.

All about Melba. Illustrated. "One Who Knows Her."

**Young Man.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Jan.

Coulson Kernahan; Interview. Illustrated.

The Case for Evolution. Dr. Andrew Wilson.

How to Write for the Press. "An Old Editorial Hand."

**Young Woman.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Jan.

Mr. Barry Pain: His Work and His Views on Women. With Portrait. Arthur H. Lawrence.

The Waitresses of London. Illustrated.

Lady Laura Riddings; Interview. With Portrait. J. A. Hammerton.

Ne...  
Love in the Mo...  
Nietzsche. S...  
Nord und Süd...  
Portrait of Ern...  
The Comedy.  
The Aims of...  
O. von R...  
W. H. von R...  
Ophelia. Car...  
Preussische...  
Paradise Lost.  
Psyche; an H...  
Drunkenness a...  
Turan and Ar...  
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Luther and C...  
Germany and...  
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Masterpieces...  
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Buddhism and...  
The Pausside...  
The Apartme...  
Über Lan...  
Paris Picture...  
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Klondike. N...  
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| Hocking, Silas K.        | God's Outcast                       | Sunday at Home     | Nov. '97  | Pemberton, Max.      | The Gospel Writ in  | Windsor Magazine               | Dec. '97 |
| Gordon, Julian           | Mrs. Clyde                          | Cosmopolitan       | Sept. '97 | Raymond, Evelyn      | Steel               | Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly | Oct. '97 |
| Graham, Scott            | The Link between                    | Quiver             | Nov. '97  | Smith, P. Hopkinson  | On a Winter Sea.    | Atlantic Monthly               | Oct. '97 |
| Heddle, Ethel F.         | Them                                |                    |           | Stoddard, William O. | Caleb West          | St. Nicholas                   | Nov. '97 |
| Hill, Headon.            | The Pride of the                    | Young Woman        | Oct. '97  |                      | With the Black      |                                |          |
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|                          | Spectre Gold: a Romance of Klondyke | Cassell's Magazine | Dec. '97  | Tirebuck, W. E.      | The White Woman     | Quiver                         | Nov. '97 |
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